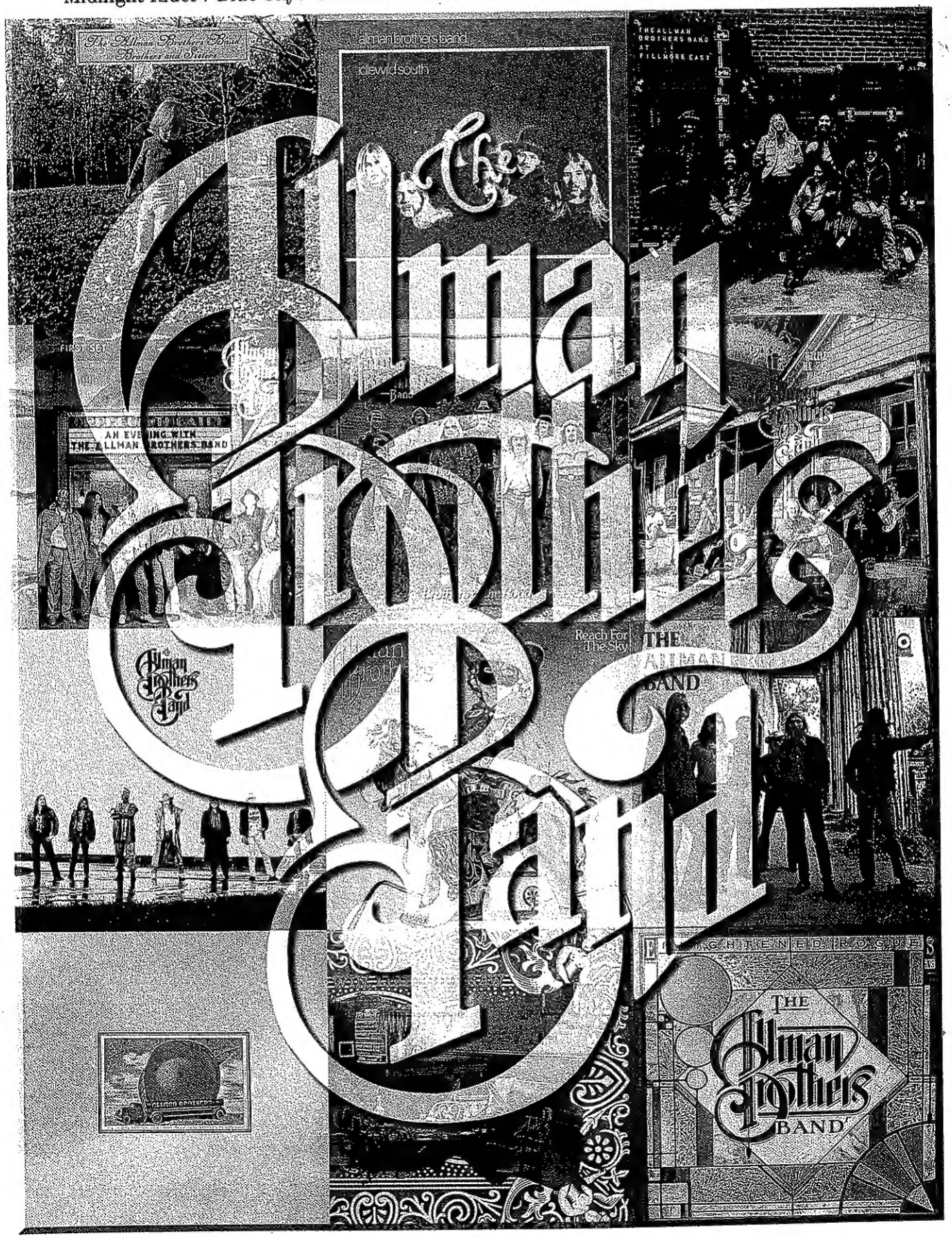
PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

THE ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND

29 OF THEIR BEST

Including:

Midnight Rider / Blue Sky / Good Clean Fun / Jessica / Melissa / Ramblin' Man / Dreams



PIANO / VOCAL / GUITAR

THE ALLMAN BROTHERS BAND

	SONG	ALBUM
8	Ain't Wastin' Time No More	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
2	Angeline ✓	*Reach for the Sky (1980)*
13	Black Hearted Woman	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
18	Blue Sky	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
23	Can't Take It with You	*Enlightened Rogues (1979)*
28	Come and Go Blues	*Brothers and Sisters (1973)*
40	Don't Want You No More	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
35	Dreams I'll Never See	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
44	End of the Line	*Shades of Two Worlds (1991)*
52	Gambler's Roll	*Seven Turns (1990)*
60	Good Clean Fun	*Seven Turns (1990)*
68	It's Not My Cross to Bear	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
76	Jessica	*Brothers and Sisters (1973)*
73	Little Martha	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
86	Melissa	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
90	Midnight Rider	*Idlewild South (1970)*
94	Nobody Knows	*Shades of Two Worlds (1991)*
106	One Way Out	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
101	Ramblin' Man	*Brothers and Sisters (1973)*
114	Revival	*Idlewild South (1970)*
126	Seven Turns	*Seven Turns (1990)*
119	Southbound	*Brothers and Sisters (1973)*
132	Stand Back	*Eat a Peach (1972)*
136	Statesboro Blues	*At Fillmore East (1971)*
141	Straight from the Heart	*Brothers of the Road (1981)*
146	Trouble No More	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
151	Wasted Words	*Brothers and Sisters (1973)*
162	Whipping Post	*The Allman Brothers Band (1970)*
158	You Don't Love Me	*At Fillmore East (1971)*

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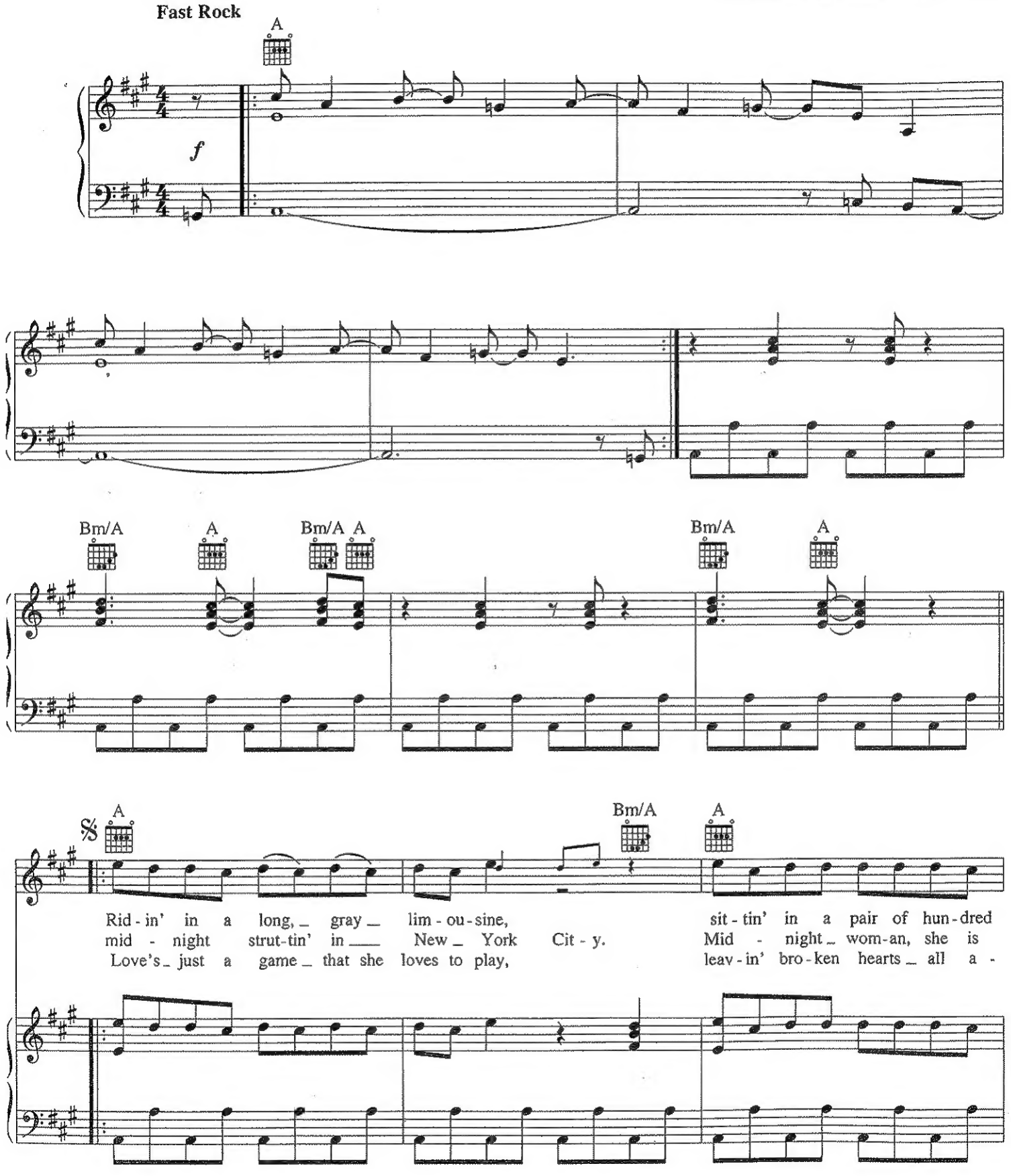
ANGELINE

Words and Music by DICKEY BETTS,
MIKE LAWLER and JOHNNY COBB



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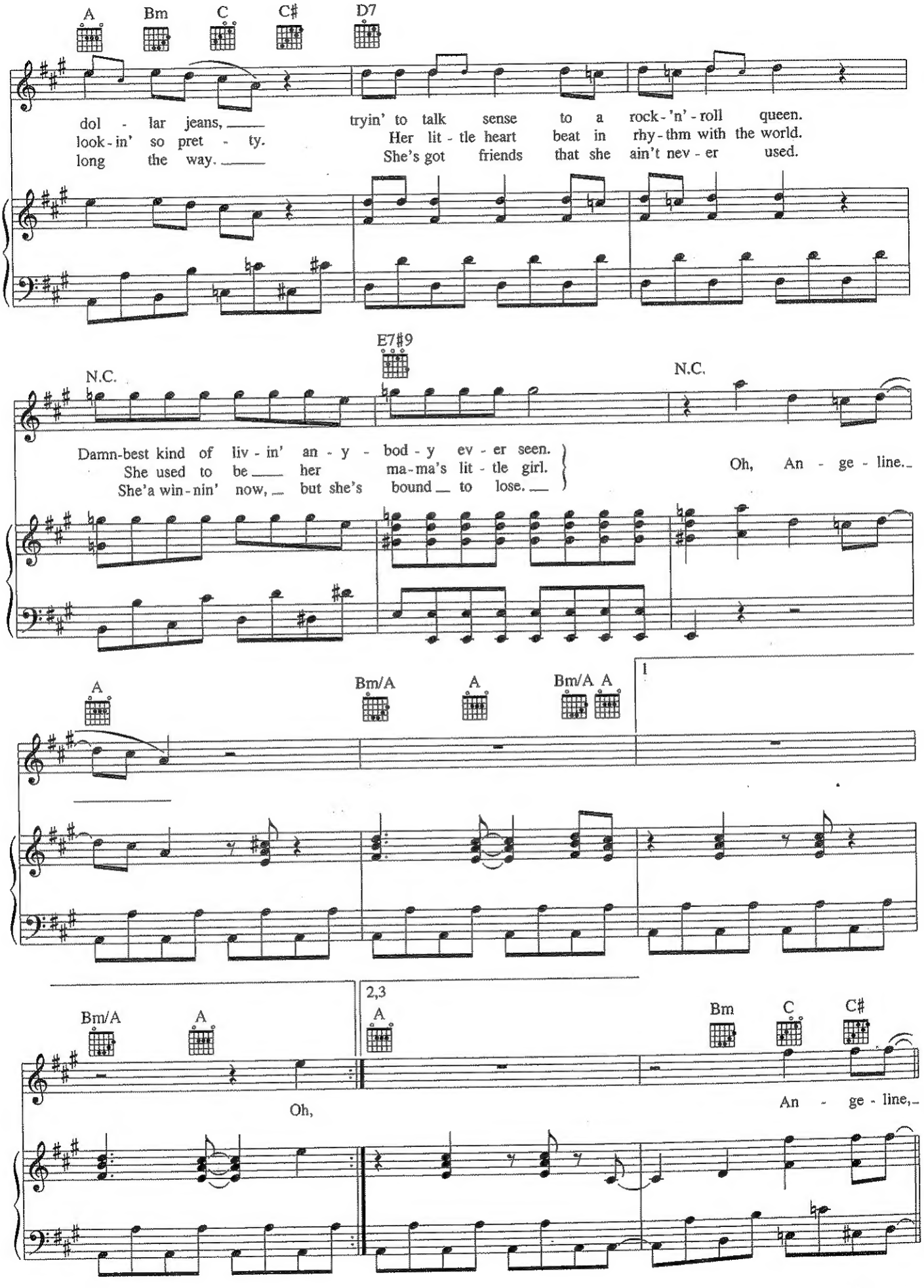
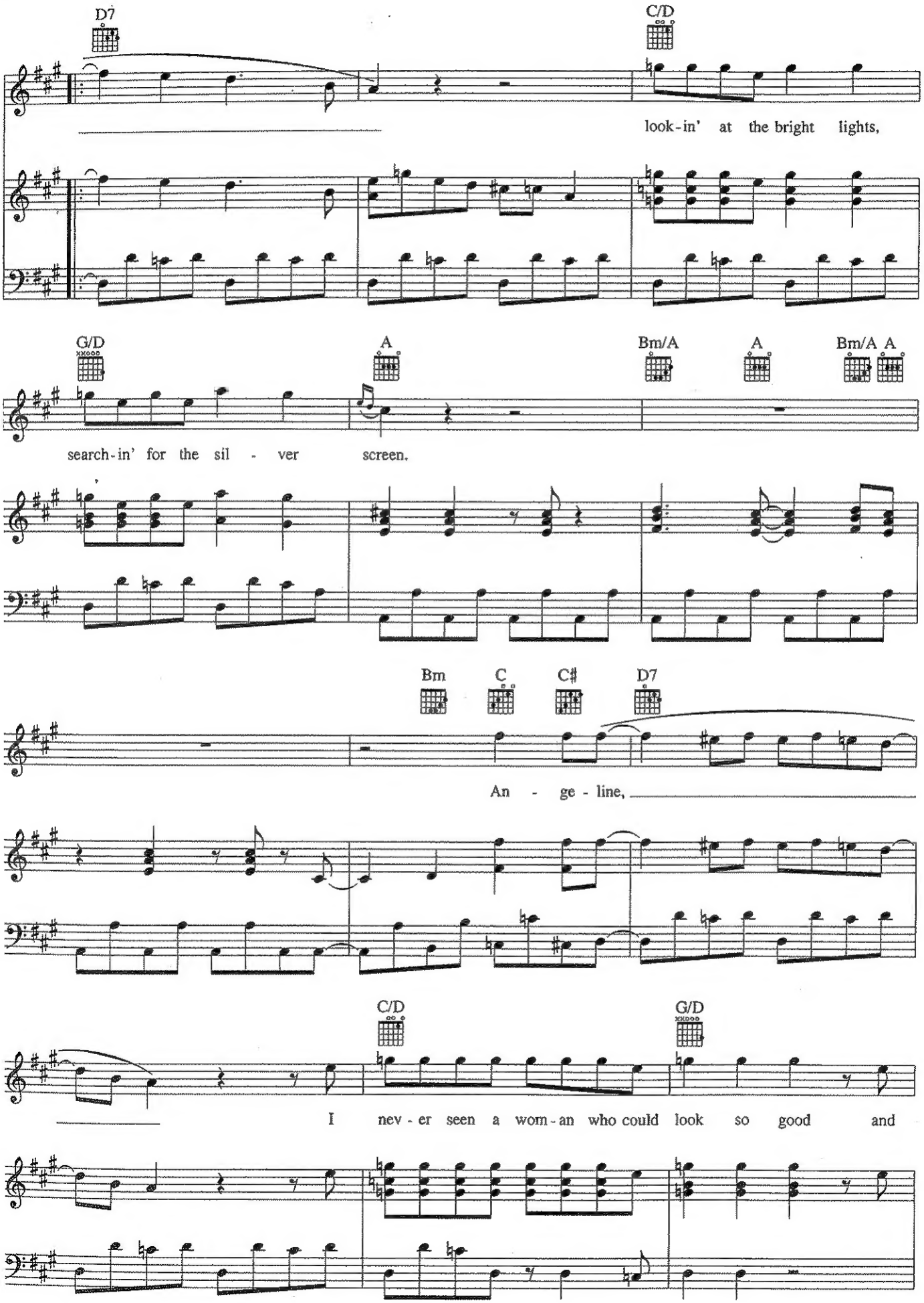
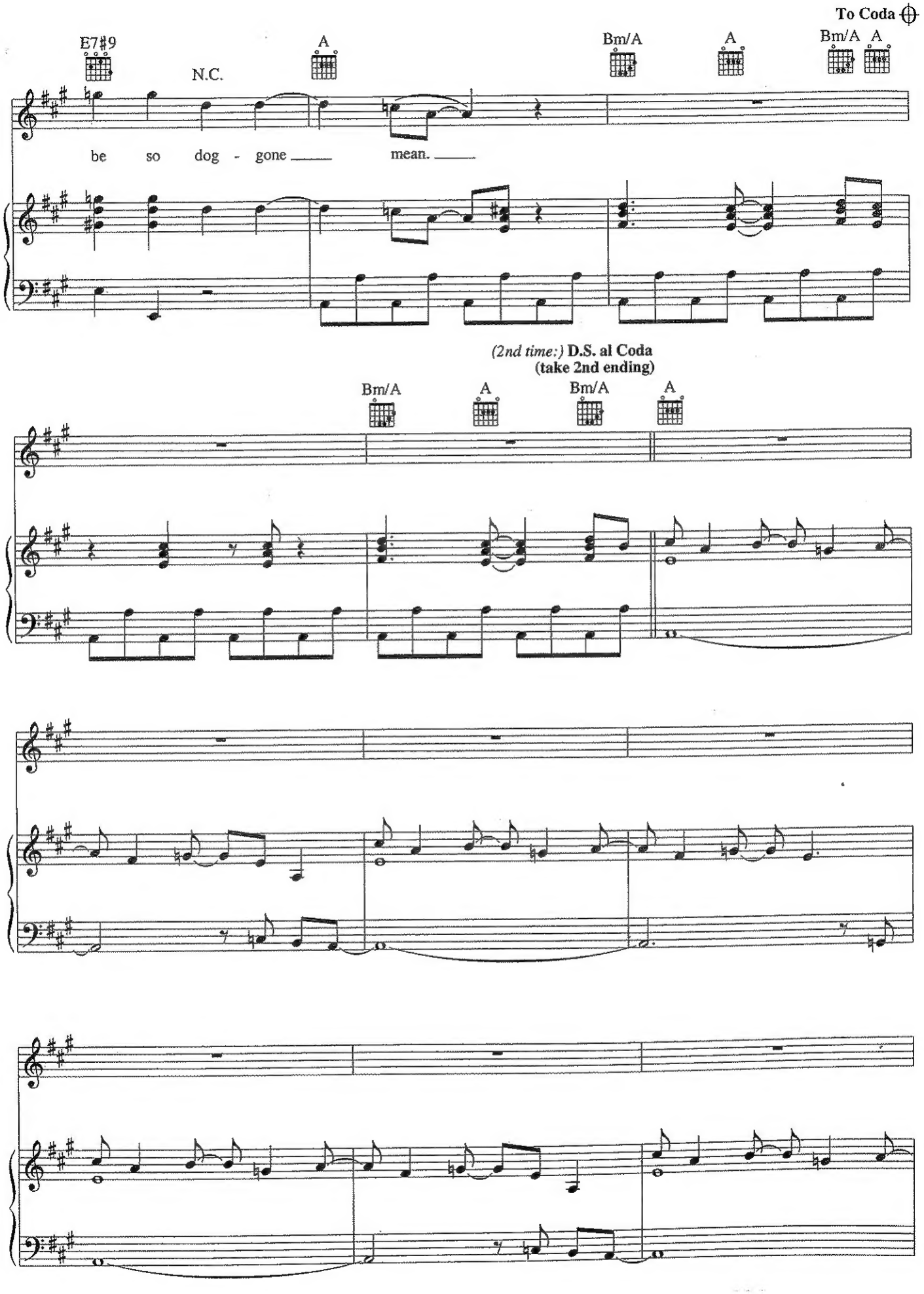
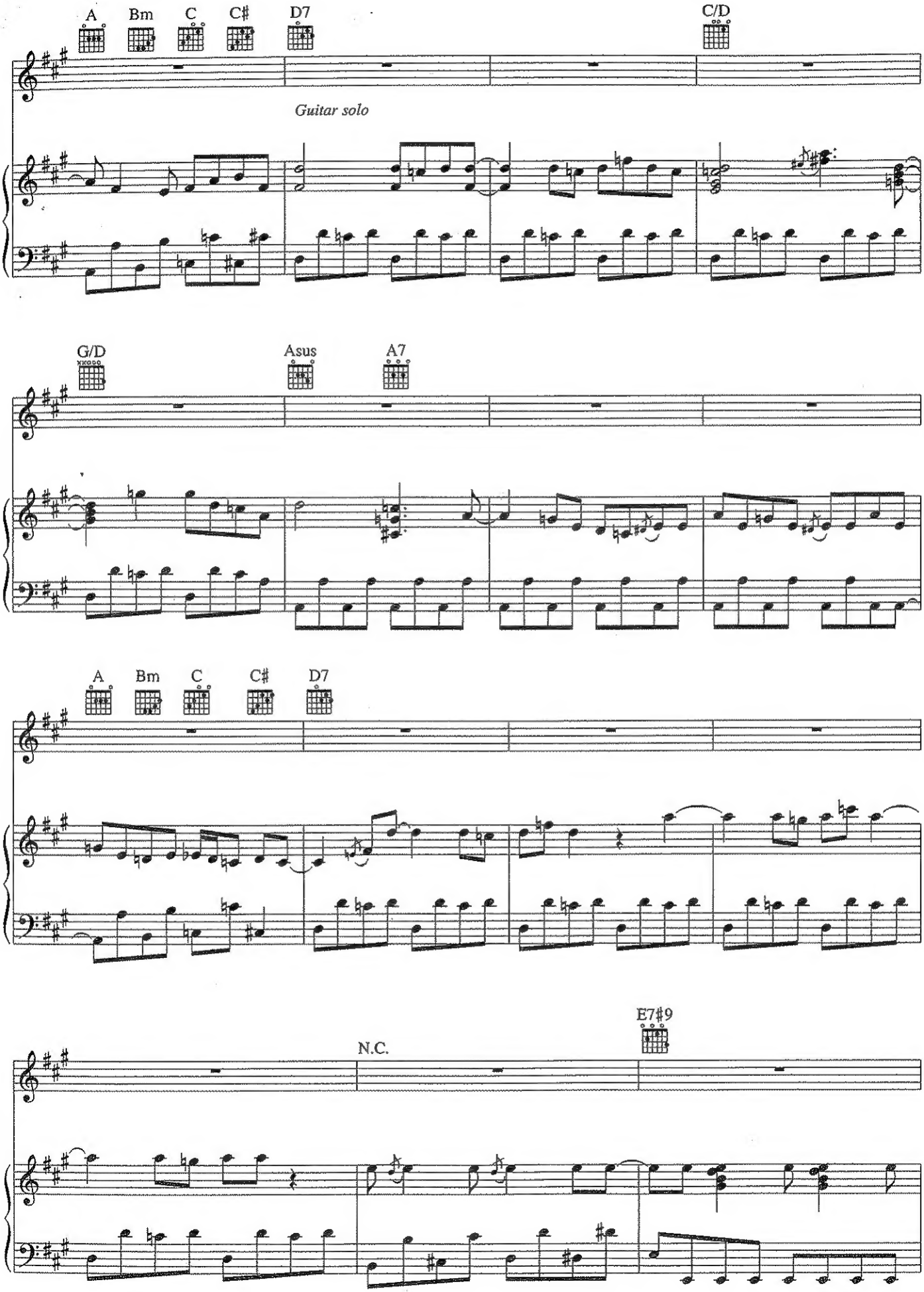
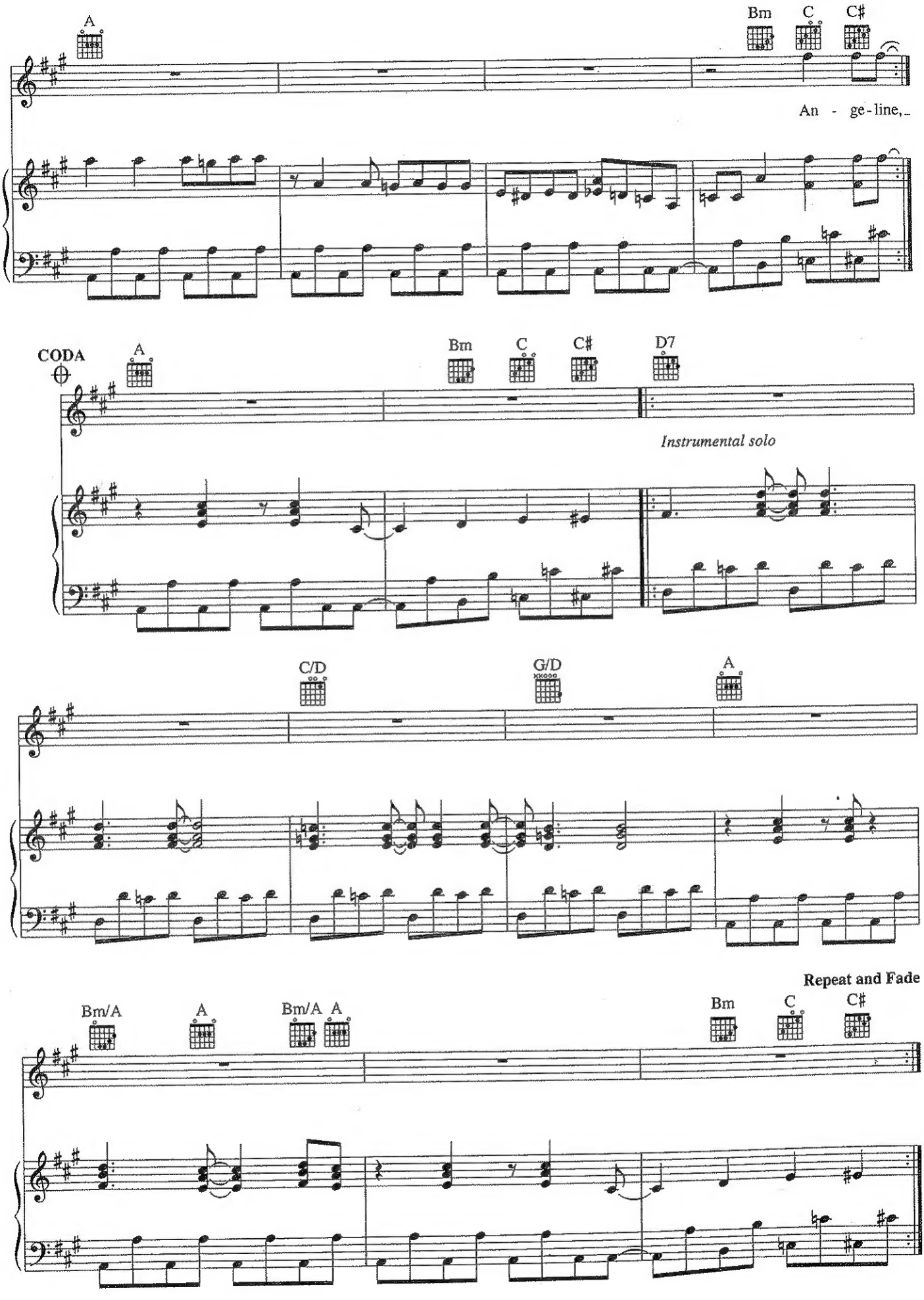

A
Bm
C
C#
D7
dol - lar jeans,
look - in' so pret - ty.
long the way.
tryin' to talk sense to a rock - 'n' - roll queen.
Her lit - tle heart beat in rhy - thm with the world.
She's got friends that she ain't nev - er used.
N.C.
E7#9
N.C.
Damn-best kind of liv - in' an - y - bod - y ev - er seen.
She used to be her ma-ma's lit - tle girl.
She'a win - nin' now, but she's bound to lose.
Oh, An - ge - line.
A
Bm/A
A
Bm/A A
1
Bm/A
A
2,3
A
Bm
C
C#
Oh,
An - ge - line,


D7
C/D
look-in' at the bright lights,
G/D
A
Bm/A
A
Bm/A A
search-in' for the sil - ver screen.
Bm
C
C♯
D7
An - ge - line,
C/D
G/D
I nev - er seen a wom - an who could look so good and

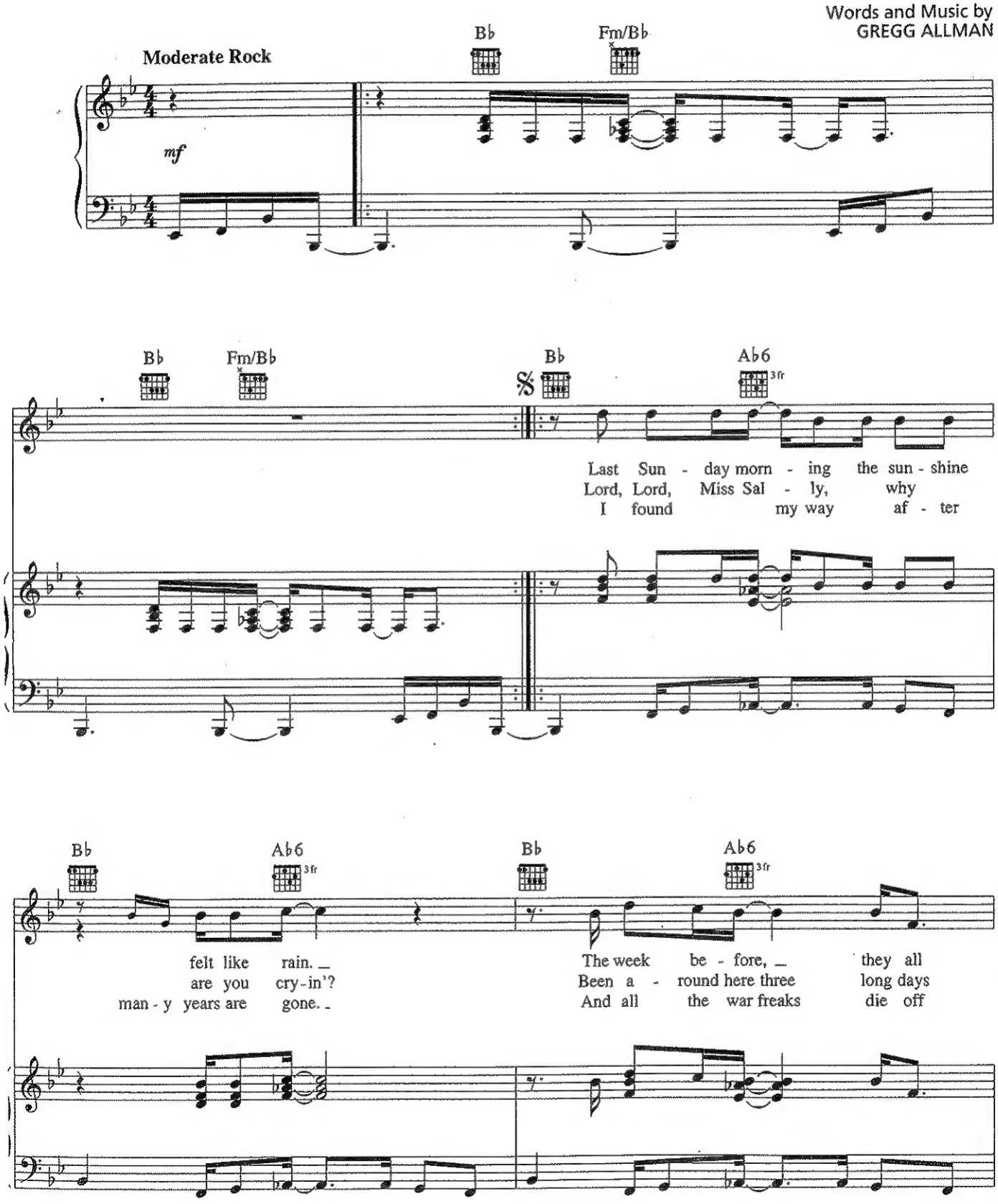

To Coda
E7♯9
N.C.
A
Bm/A
A
Bm/A
A
be so dog - gone mean.
(2nd time:) D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)
Bm/A
A
Bm/A
A


A
Bm
C
C♯
D7
C/D
Guitar solo
G/D
Asus
A7
A
Bm
C
C♯
D7
N.C.
E7♯9


A
Bm
C
C♯
An - ge - line,
CODA
A
Bm
C
C♯
D7
Instrumental solo
C/D
G/D
A
Repeat and Fade
Bm/A
A
Bm/A
A
Bm
C
C♯

AIN'T WASTIN' TIME NO MORE

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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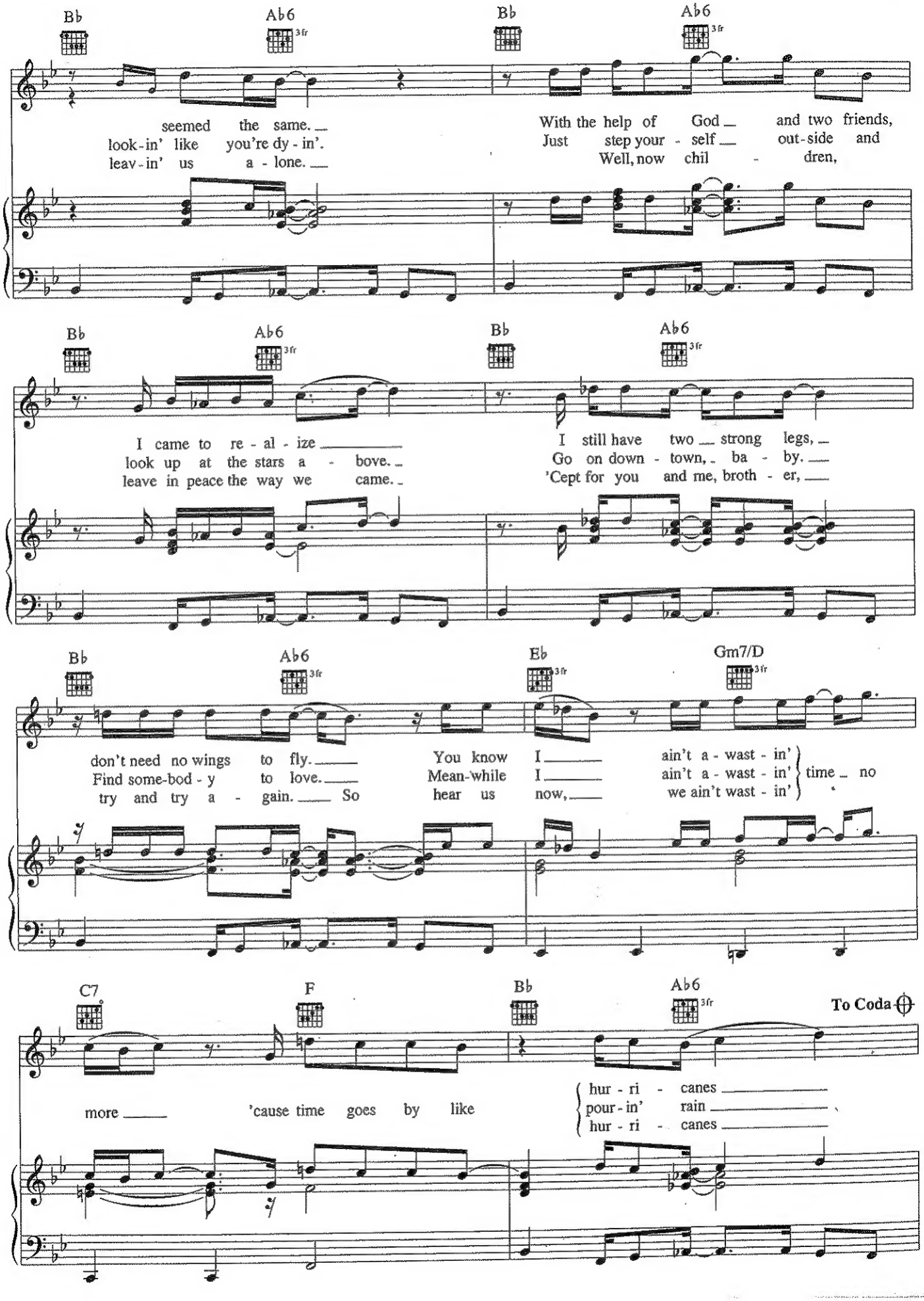
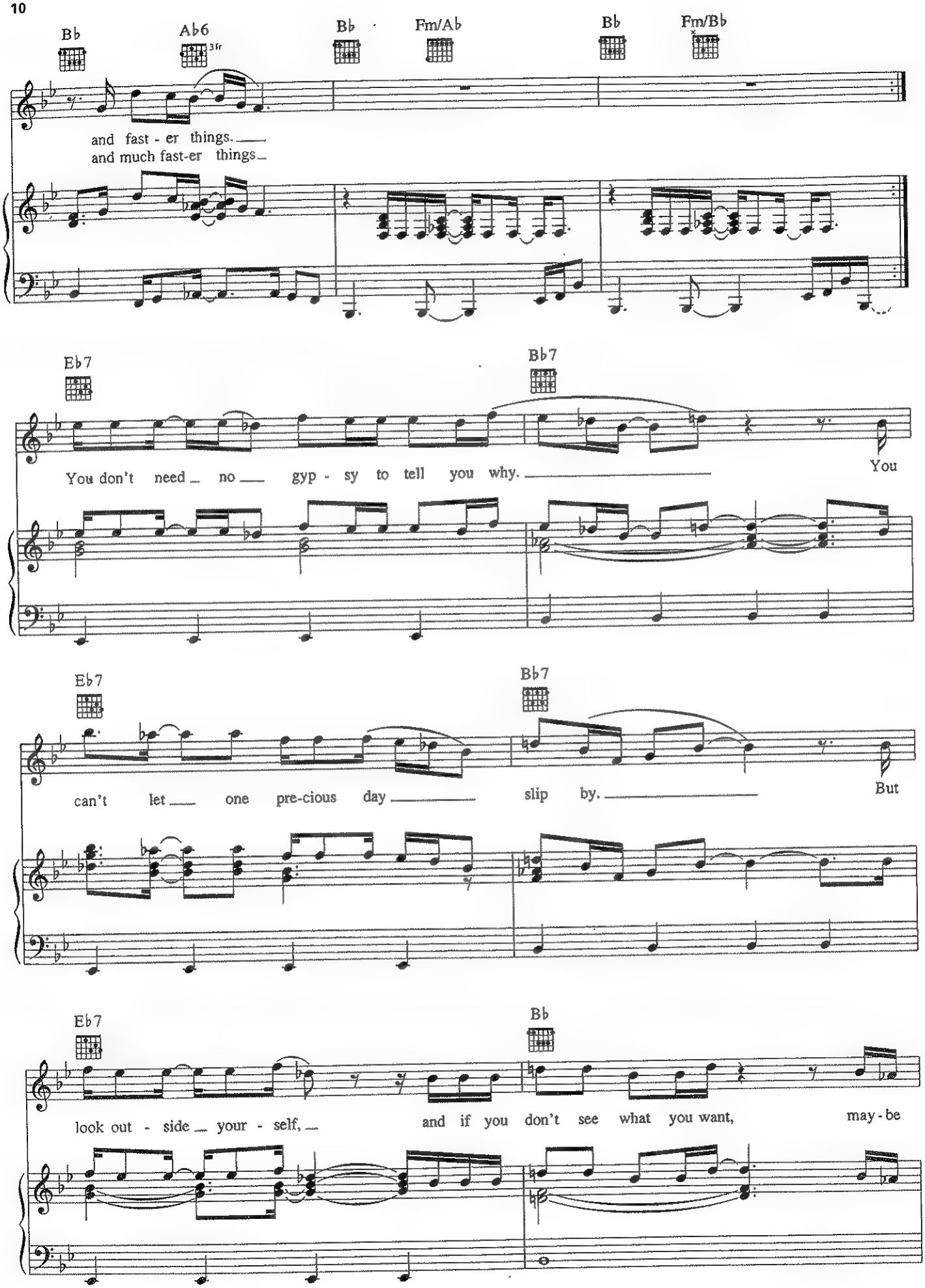
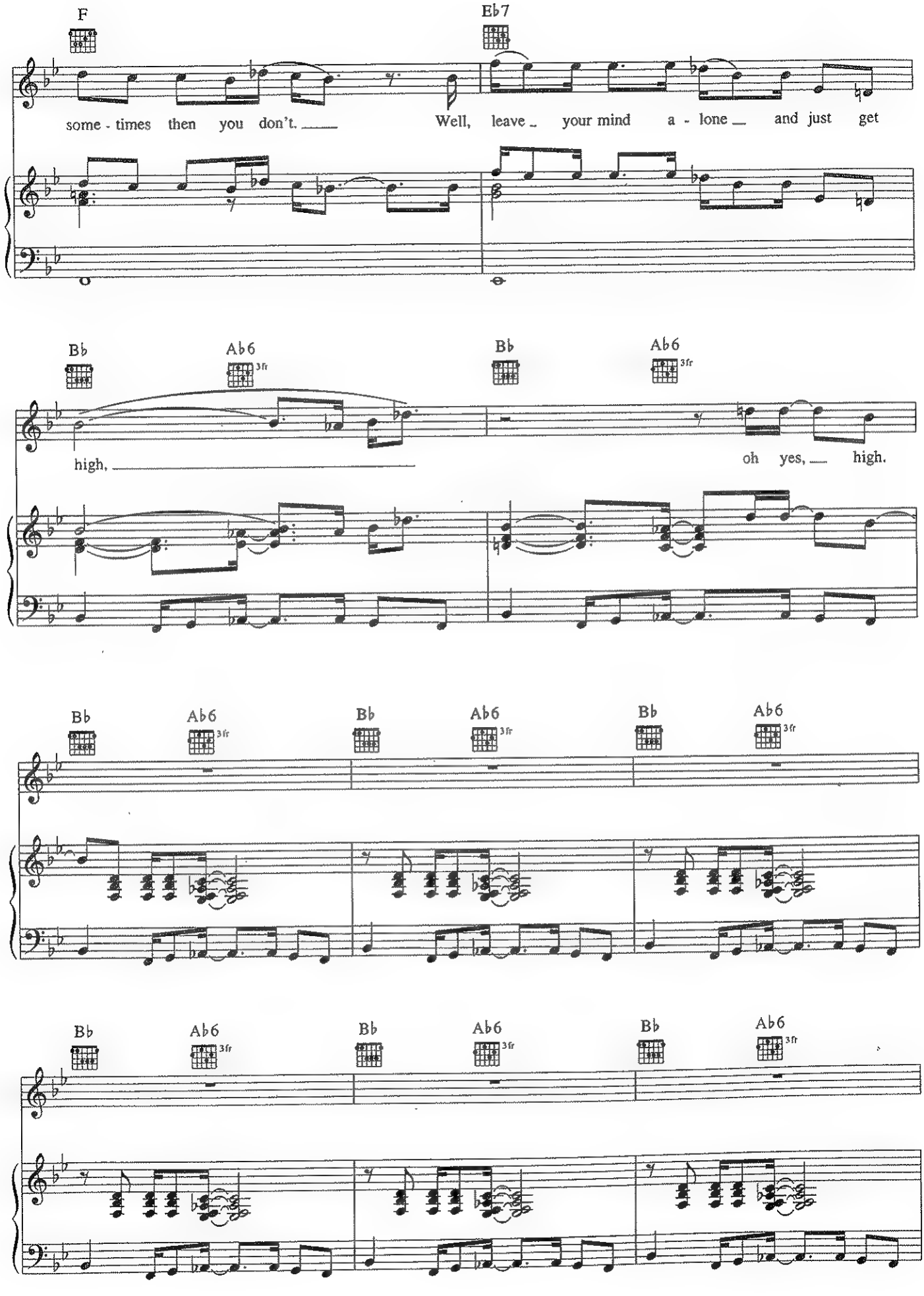
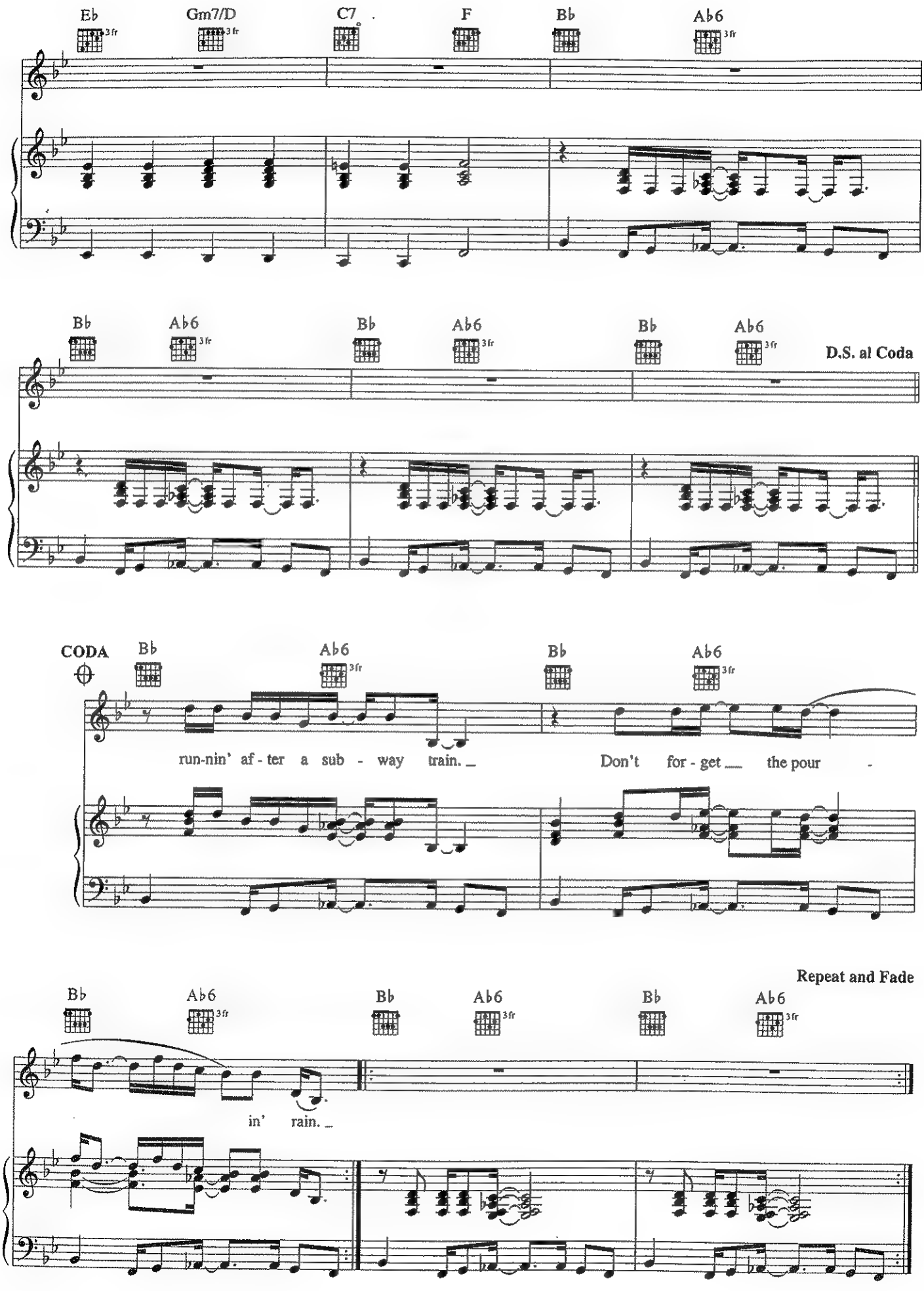

B♭
A♭6
3fr
seemed the same.
look-in' like you're dy-in'.
leav-in' us a-lone.
With the help of God and two friends,
Just step your-self out-side and
Well, now chil-dren,
I came to re-al-ize
look up at the stars a-bove.
leave in peace the way we came.
I still have two strong legs,
Go on down-town, ba-by.
'Cept for you and me, broth-er,
E♭
Gm7/D
don't need no wings to fly.
Find some-bod-y to love.
try and try a-gain. So
You know I
Mean-while I
hear us now,
ain't a-wast-in'
ain't a-wast-in'
we ain't wast-in'
time no
C7
F
To Coda
more
'cause time goes by like
hur-ri-canes
pour-in' rain
hur-ri-canes

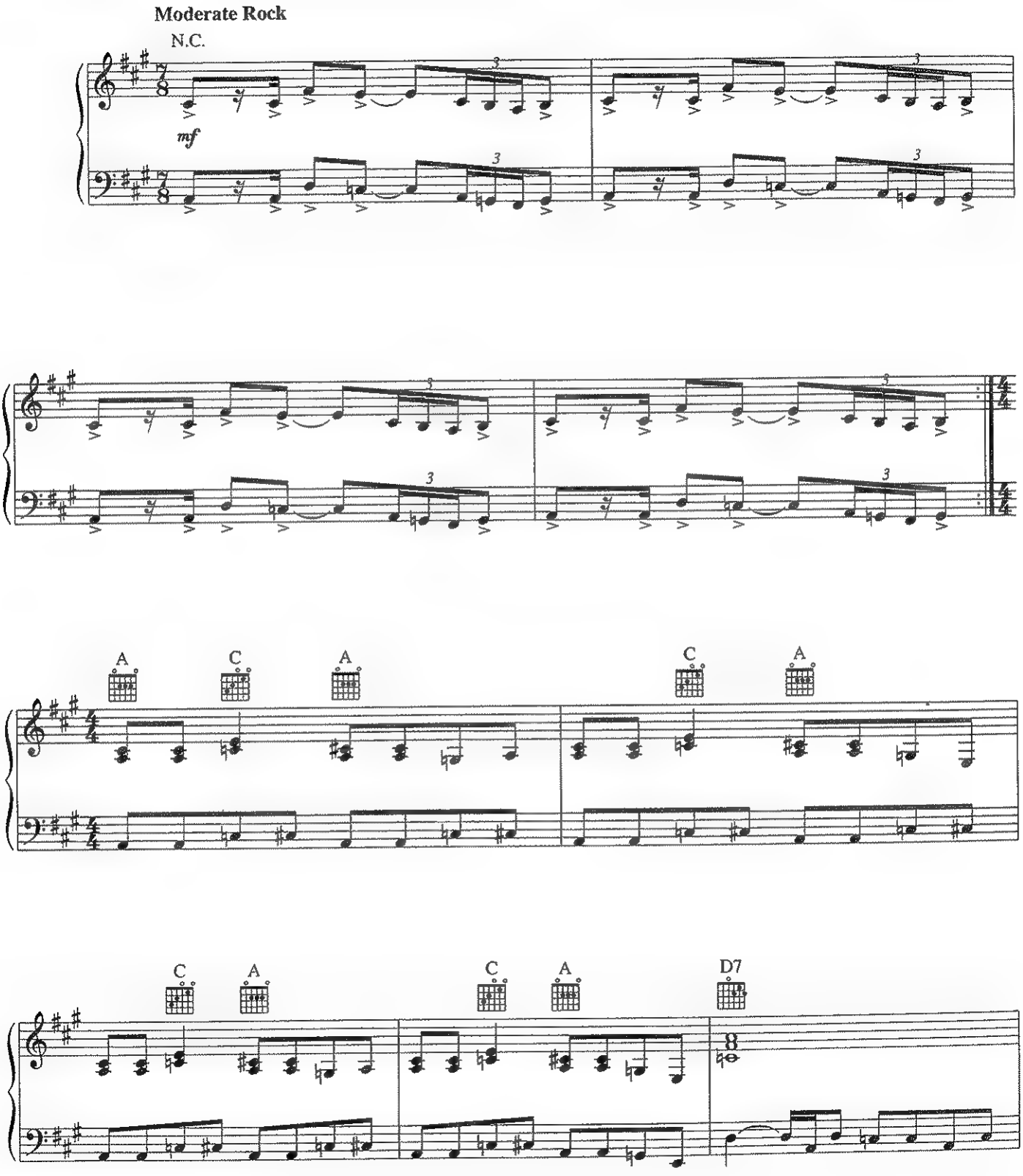

B♭
A♭6
3fr
B♭
Fm/A♭
B♭
Fm/B♭
and fast - er things.
and much fast-er things
E♭7
B♭7
You don't need no gyp - sy to tell you why.
You
E♭7
B♭7
can't let one pre-cious day slip by.
But
E♭7
B♭
look out - side your - self, and if you don't see what you want, may - be


F
Eb7
some - times then you don't. Well, leave your mind a - lone and just get
Bb
Ab6
3fr
high, oh yes, high.


Eb
Gm7/D
C7
F
Bb
Ab6
3fr
Bb
Ab6
Bb
Ab6
Bb
Ab6
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Bb
Ab6
Bb
Ab6
run-nin' af - ter a sub - way train.
Don't for - get the pour -
Repeat and Fade
Bb
Ab6
Bb
Ab6
Bb
Ab6
in' rain.

BLACK HEARTED WOMAN

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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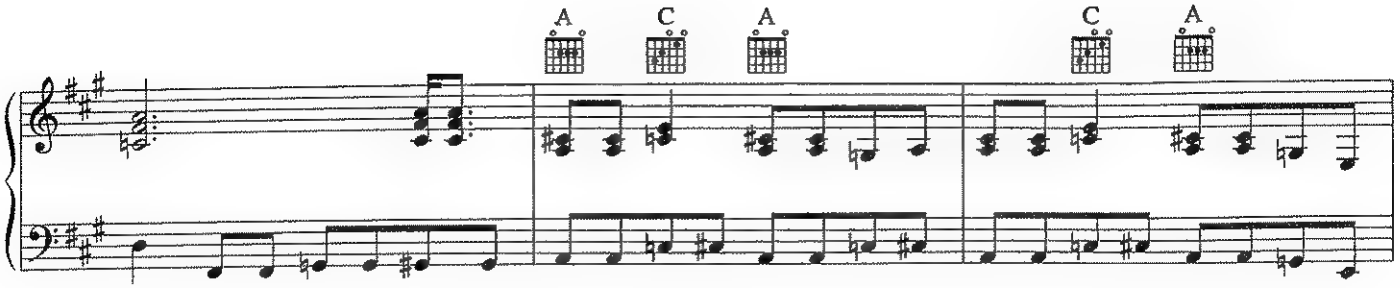
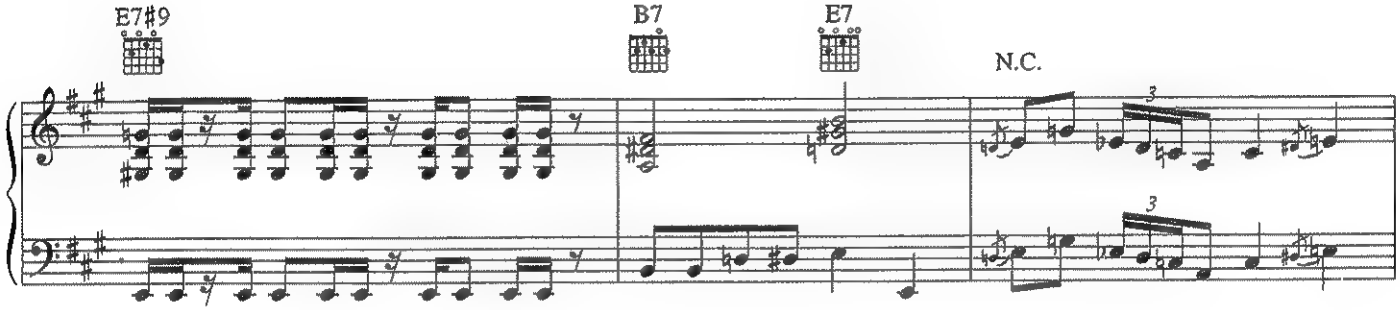
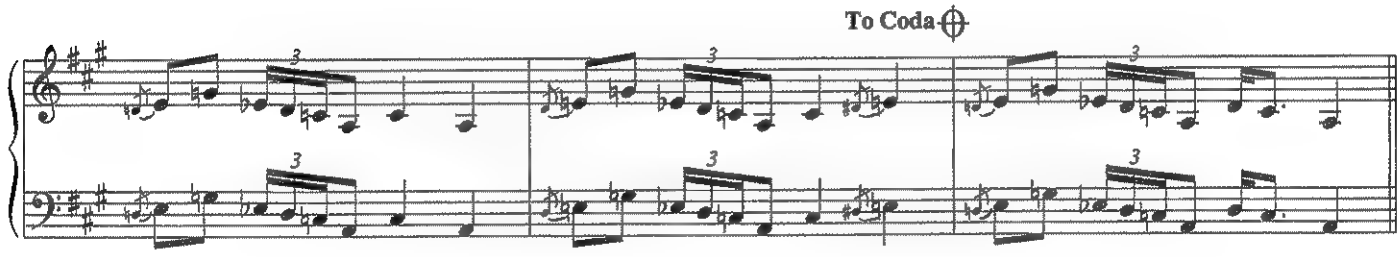
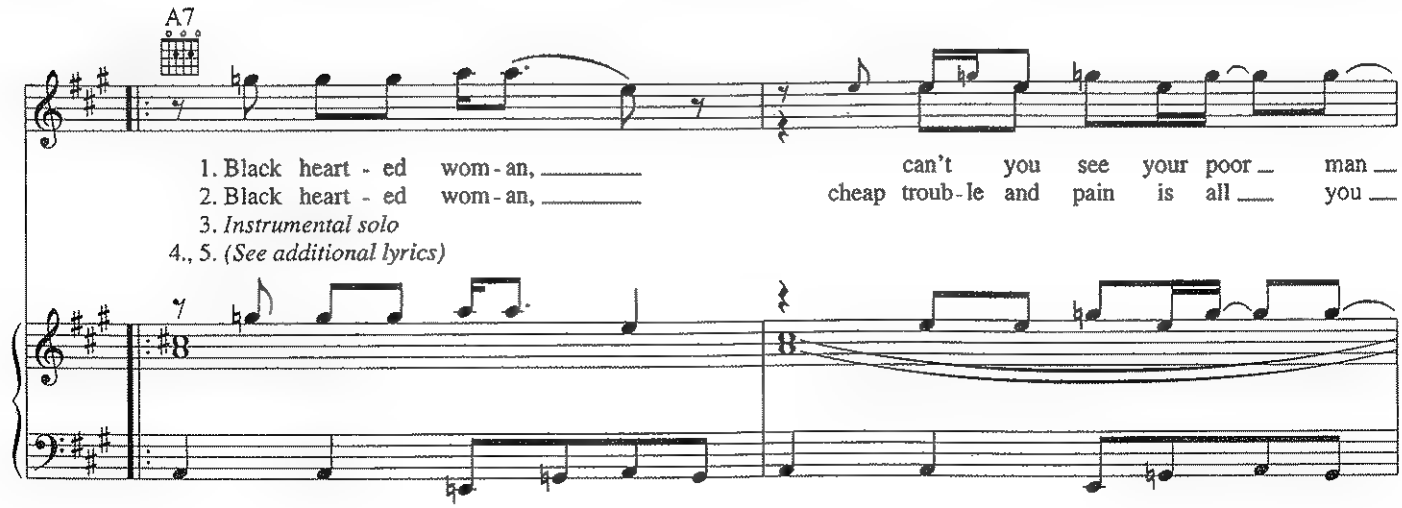
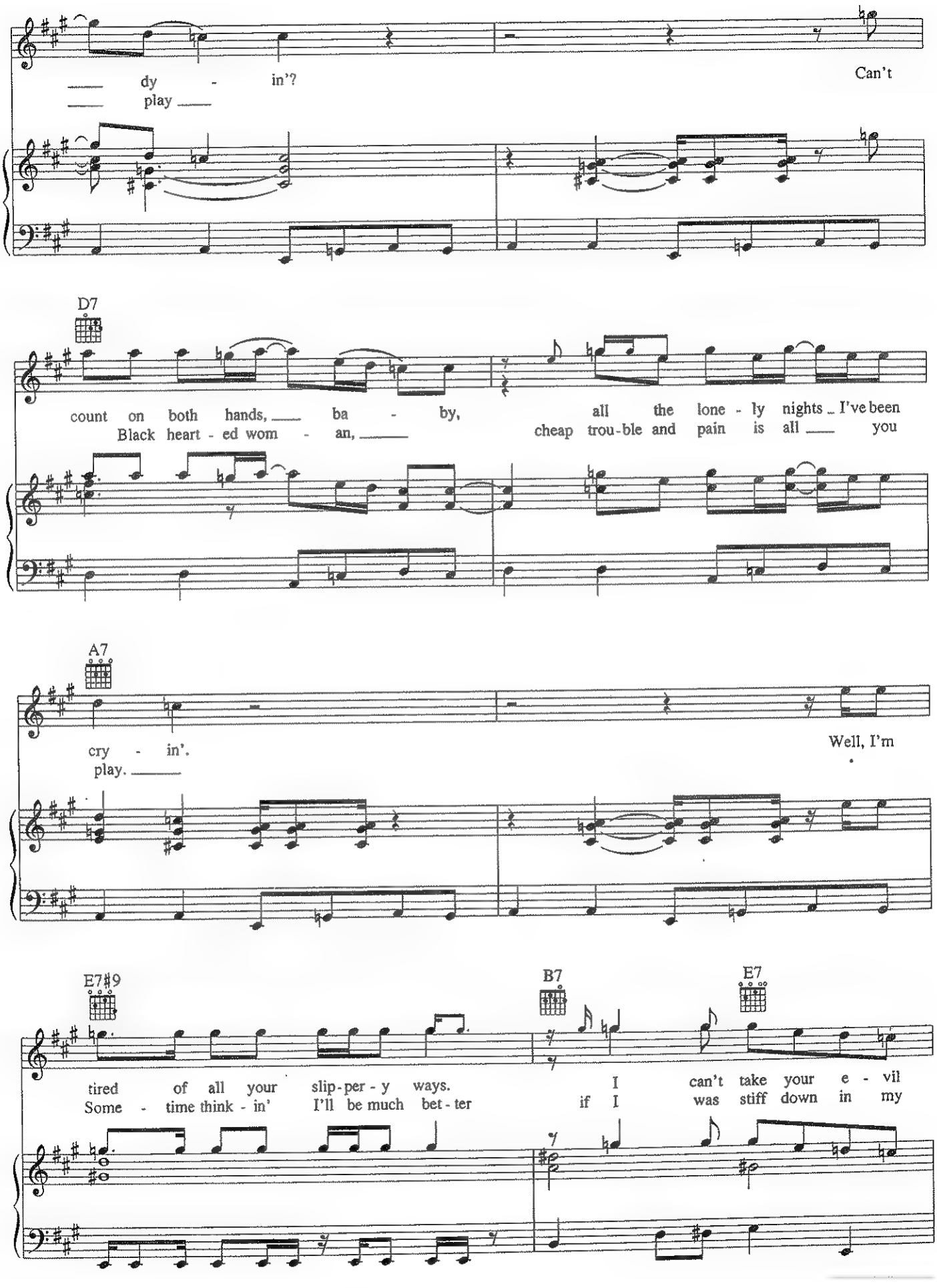
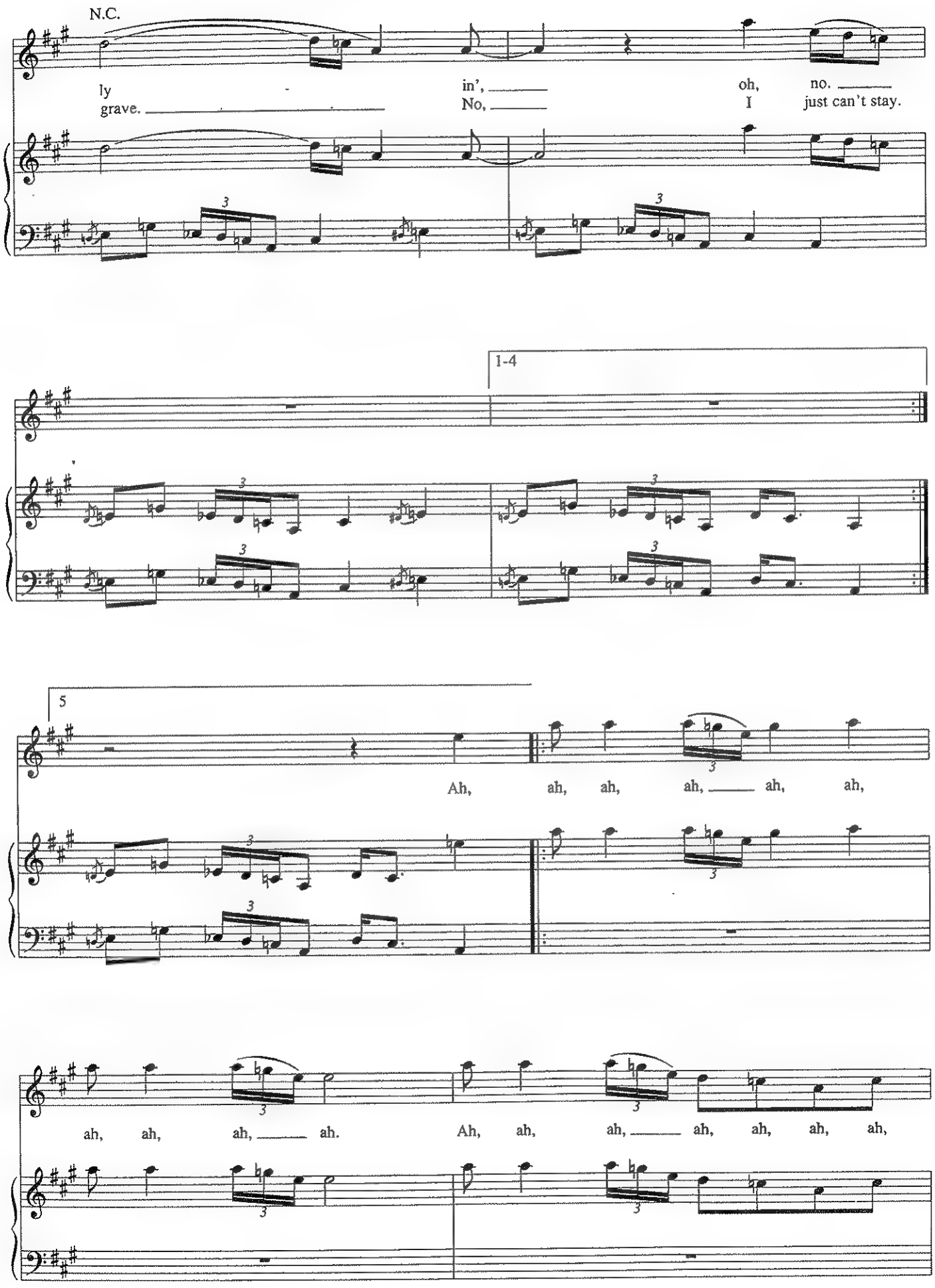

A
C
A
C
A

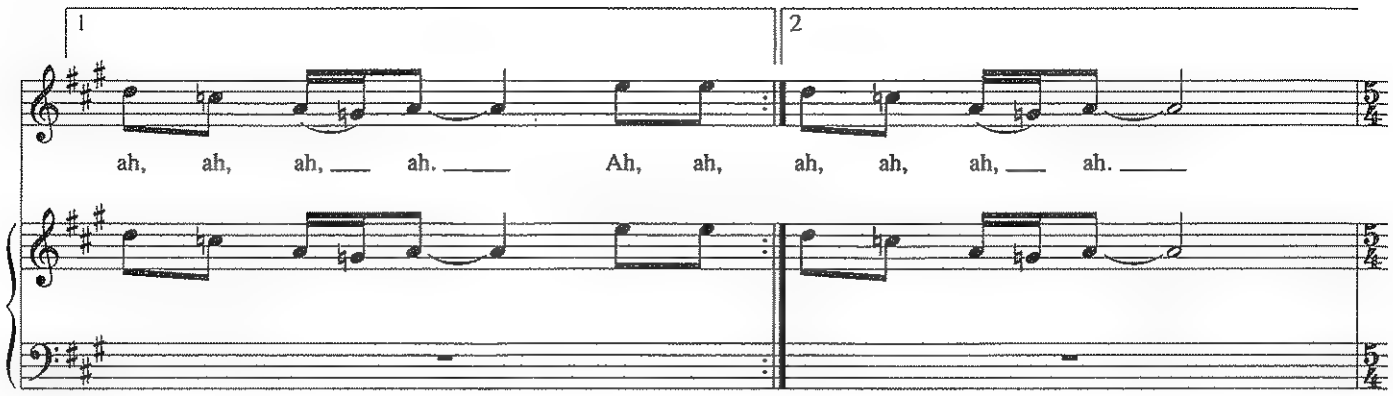

E7♯9
B7
E7
N.C.

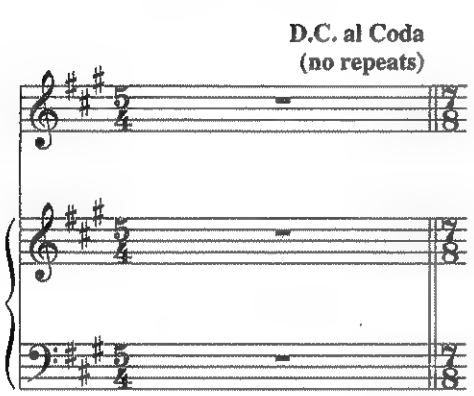

To Coda

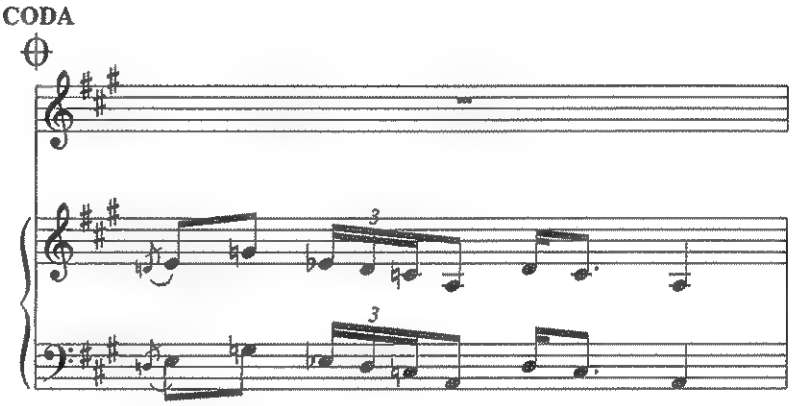

A7
1. Black heart - ed wom - an, _____ can't you see your poor _ man _
2. Black heart - ed wom - an, _____ cheap troub - le and pain is all _ you _
3. Instrumental solo
4., 5. (See additional lyrics)

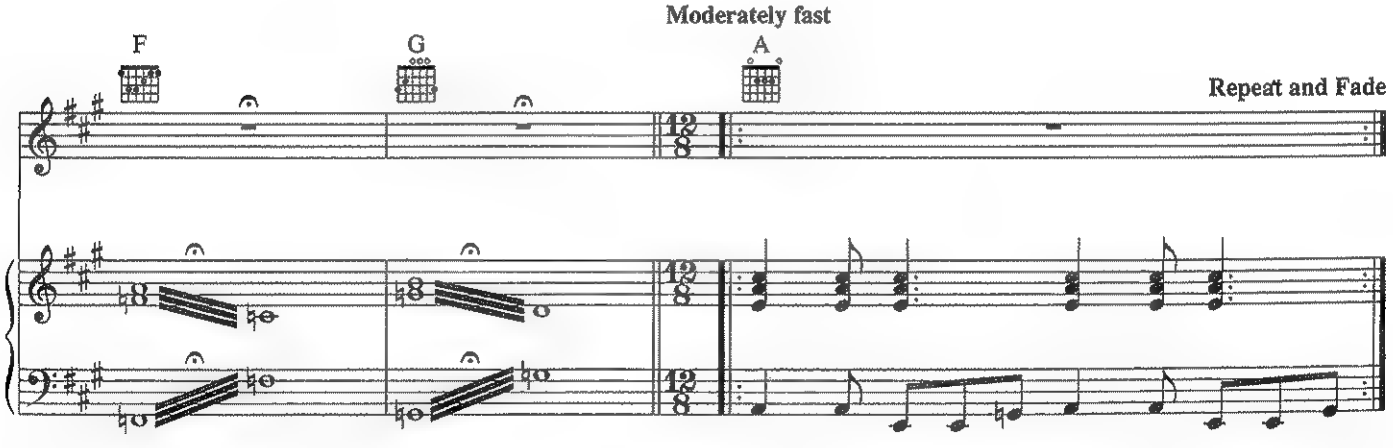

dy - in'?
play
Can't
D7
count on both hands, ba - by, all the lone - ly nights I've been
Black heart - ed wom - an, cheap trou-ble and pain is all you
A7
cry - in'.
play.
Well, I'm
E7#9
B7
E7
tired of all your slip-per - y ways. I can't take your e - vil
Some - time think - in' I'll be much bet - ter if I was stiff down in my


N.C.
ly grave.
in', No,
oh, I
no. just can't stay.
1-4
5
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
ah, ah, ah, ah.
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,









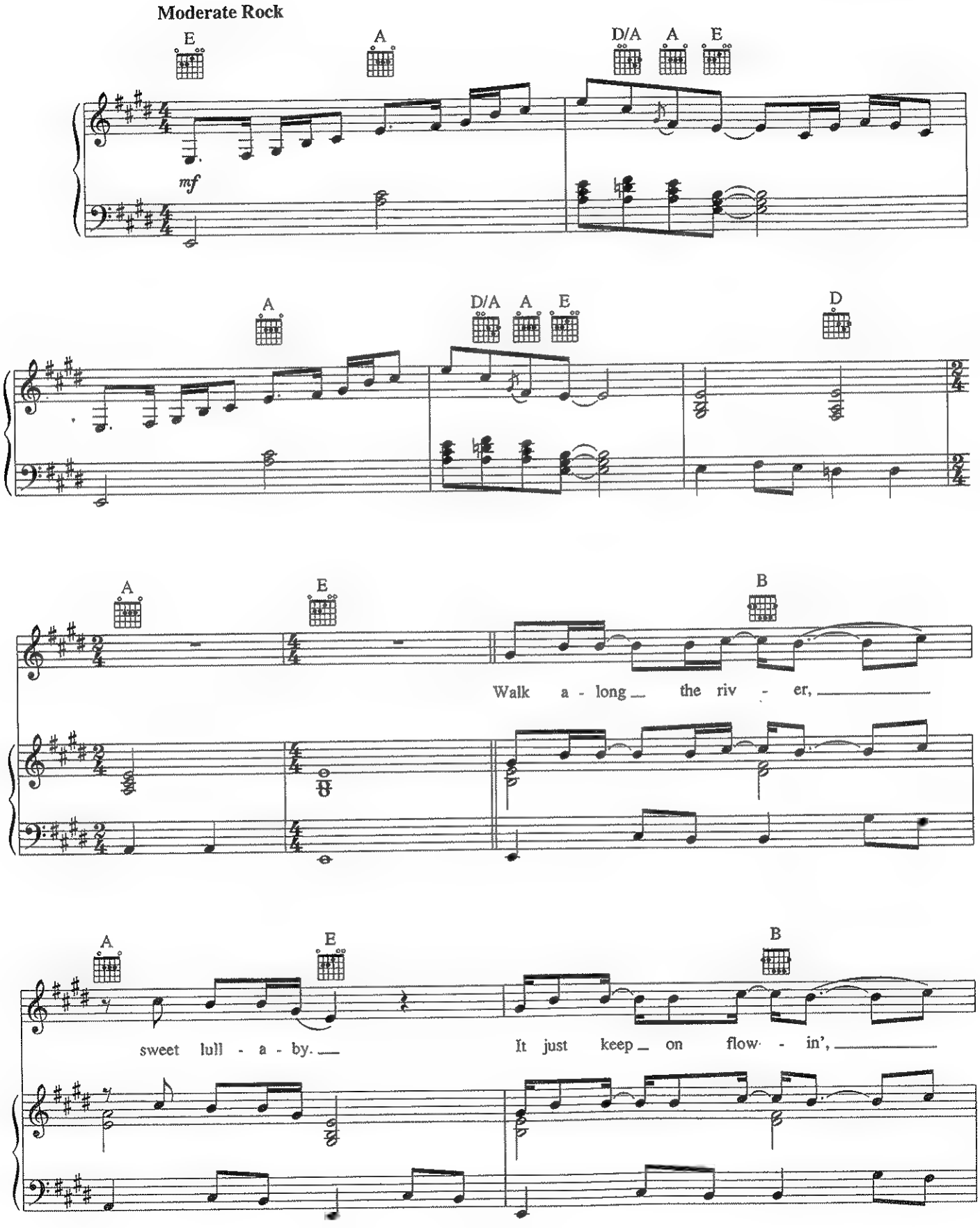
Additional Lyrics

4. Yesterday I was your man,
Now you don't know my name.
Yesterday I was your man,
Now you don't know my name.
Well, I'm goin' out to find a new way, babe,
Oh, to get back into your game, yeah, yeah.

5. One of these days,
I'm gonna catch you with your back-door man.
Ones of these days, yeah,
I'm gonna catch you with your back-door man.
I'll be movin' on down the road, pretty baby,
Oh, to start all over again, oh yeah.

BLUE SKY

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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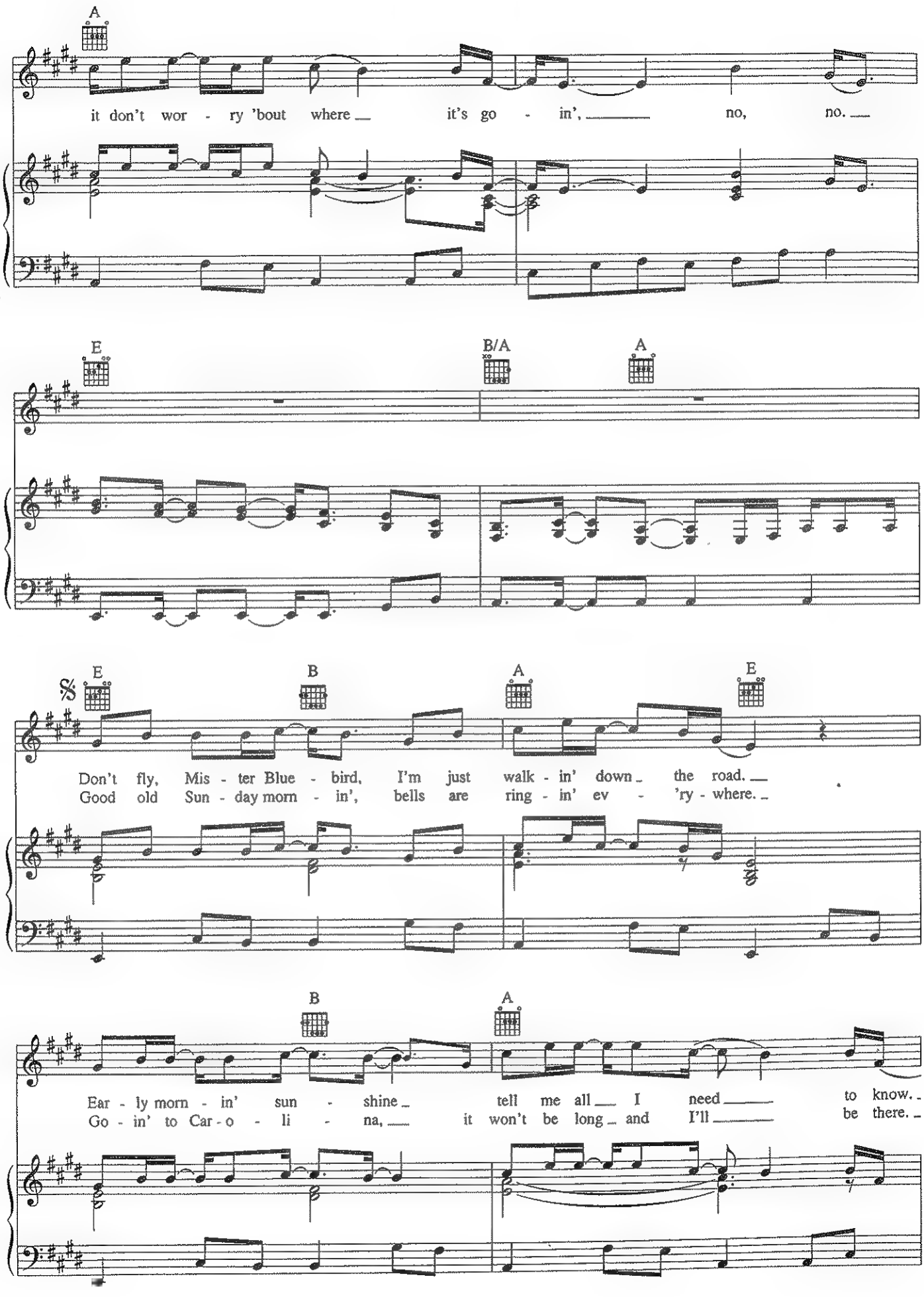
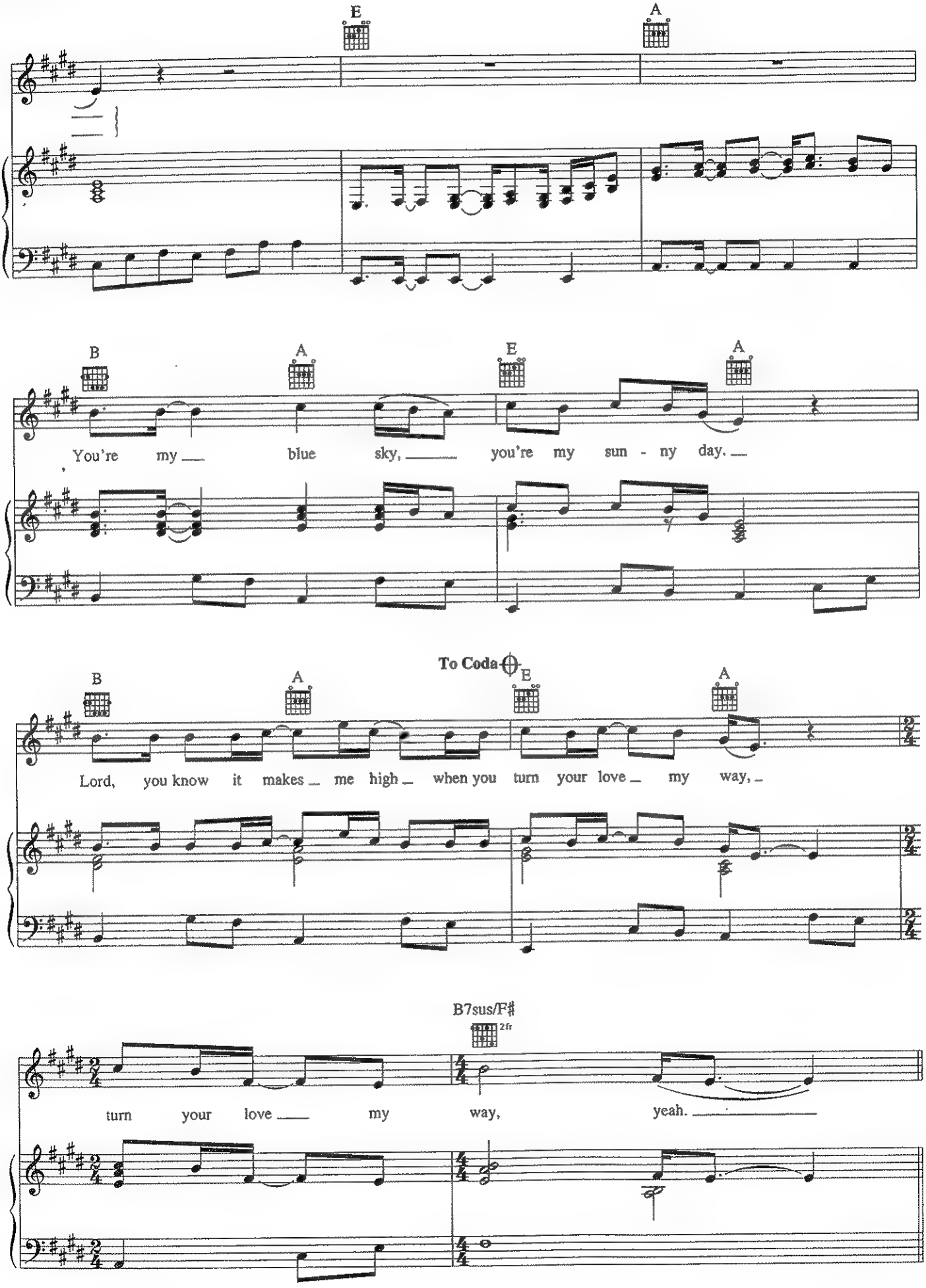
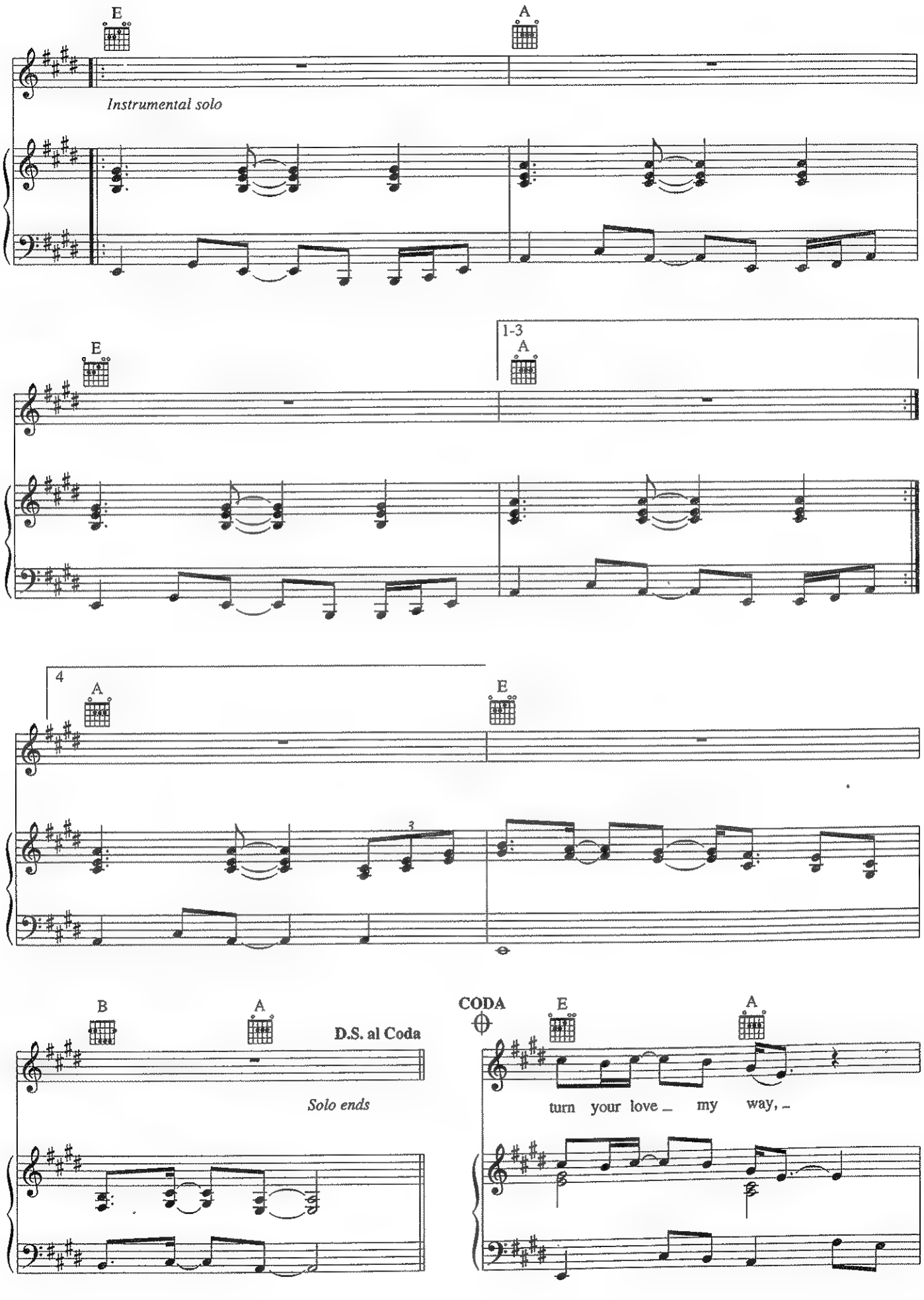
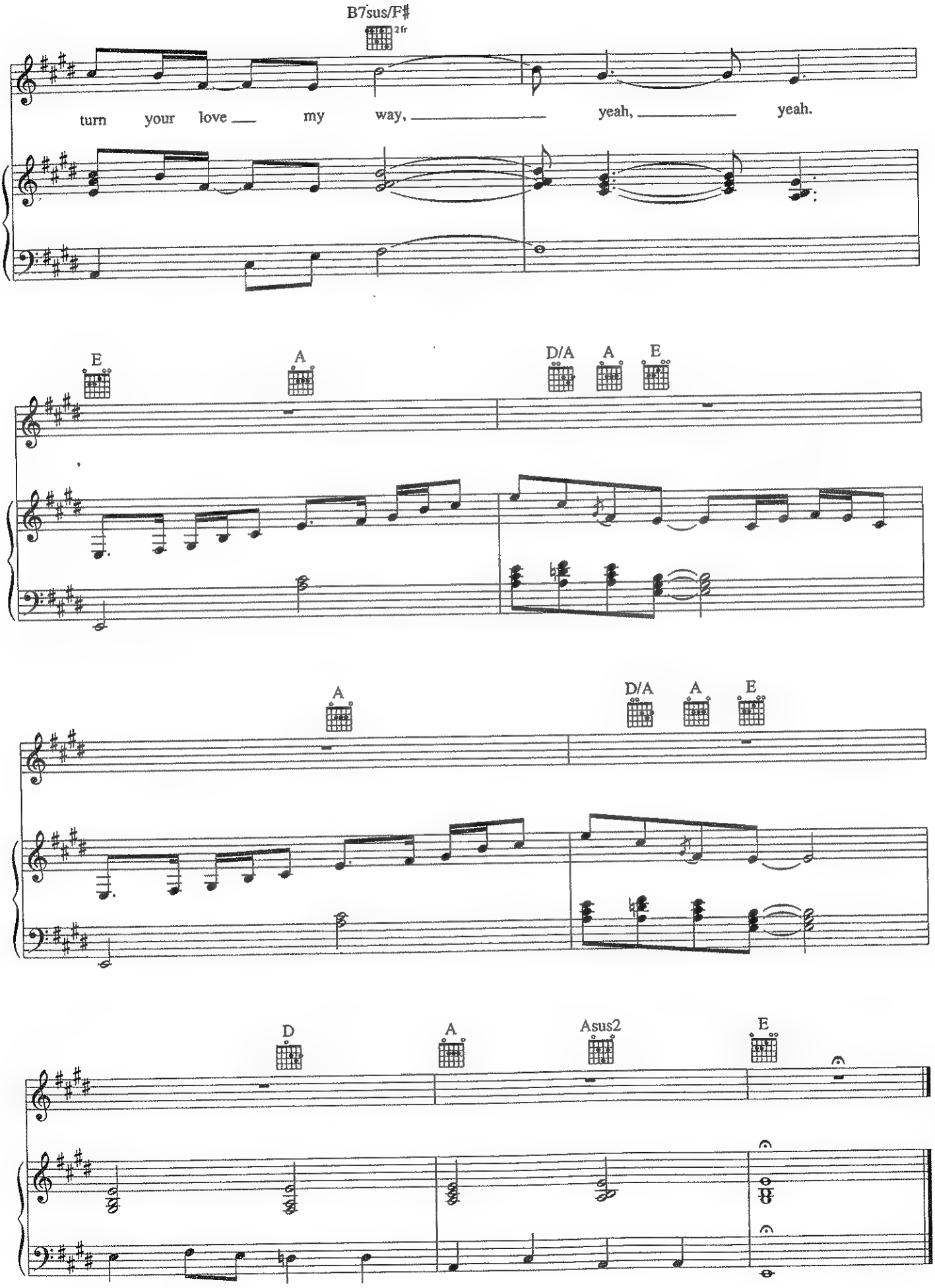

A
it don't wor - ry 'bout where it's go - in', no, no.
E
B/A
A
𝄋
E
B
A
E
Don't fly, Mis - ter Blue - bird, I'm just walk - in' down the road.
Good old Sun - day morn - in', bells are ring - in' ev - 'ry - where.
B
A
Ear - ly morn - in' sun - shine tell me all I need to know.
Go - in' to Car - o - li - na, it won't be long and I'll be there.

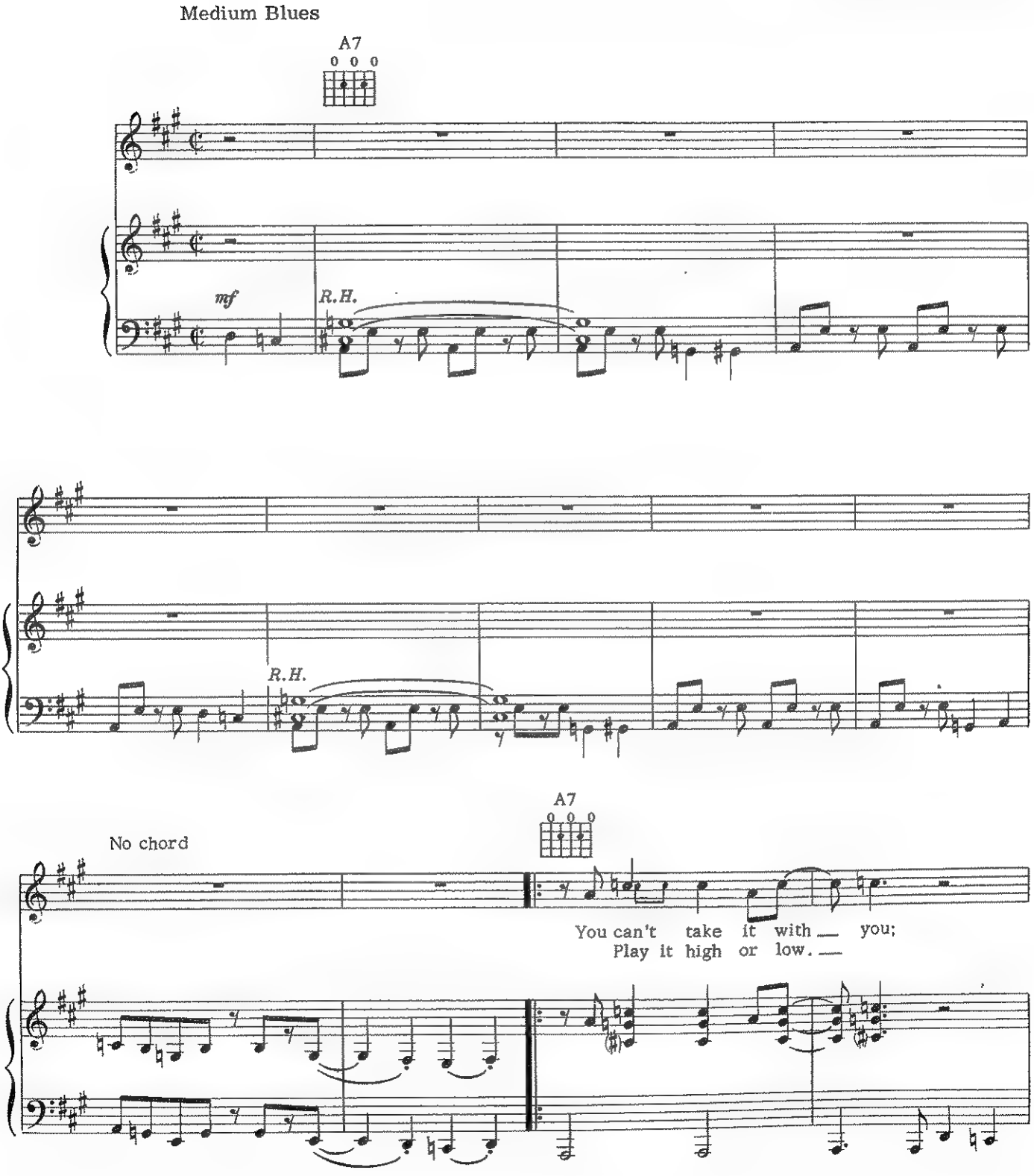

E
A
B
A
E
A
You're my blue sky, you're my sun - ny day.
To Coda
B
A
E
A
Lord, you know it makes me high when you turn your love my way,
B7sus/F♯
2fr
turn your love my way, yeah.


E
A
Instrumental solo
E
1-3
A
4
A
E
B
A
D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
CODA
E
A
turn your love my way,


B7sus/F♯
2fr
turn your love my way, yeah, yeah.
E
A
D/A
A
E
A
D/A
A
E
D
A
Asus2
E

CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

Words and Music by DICKEY BETTS
and DON JOHNSON



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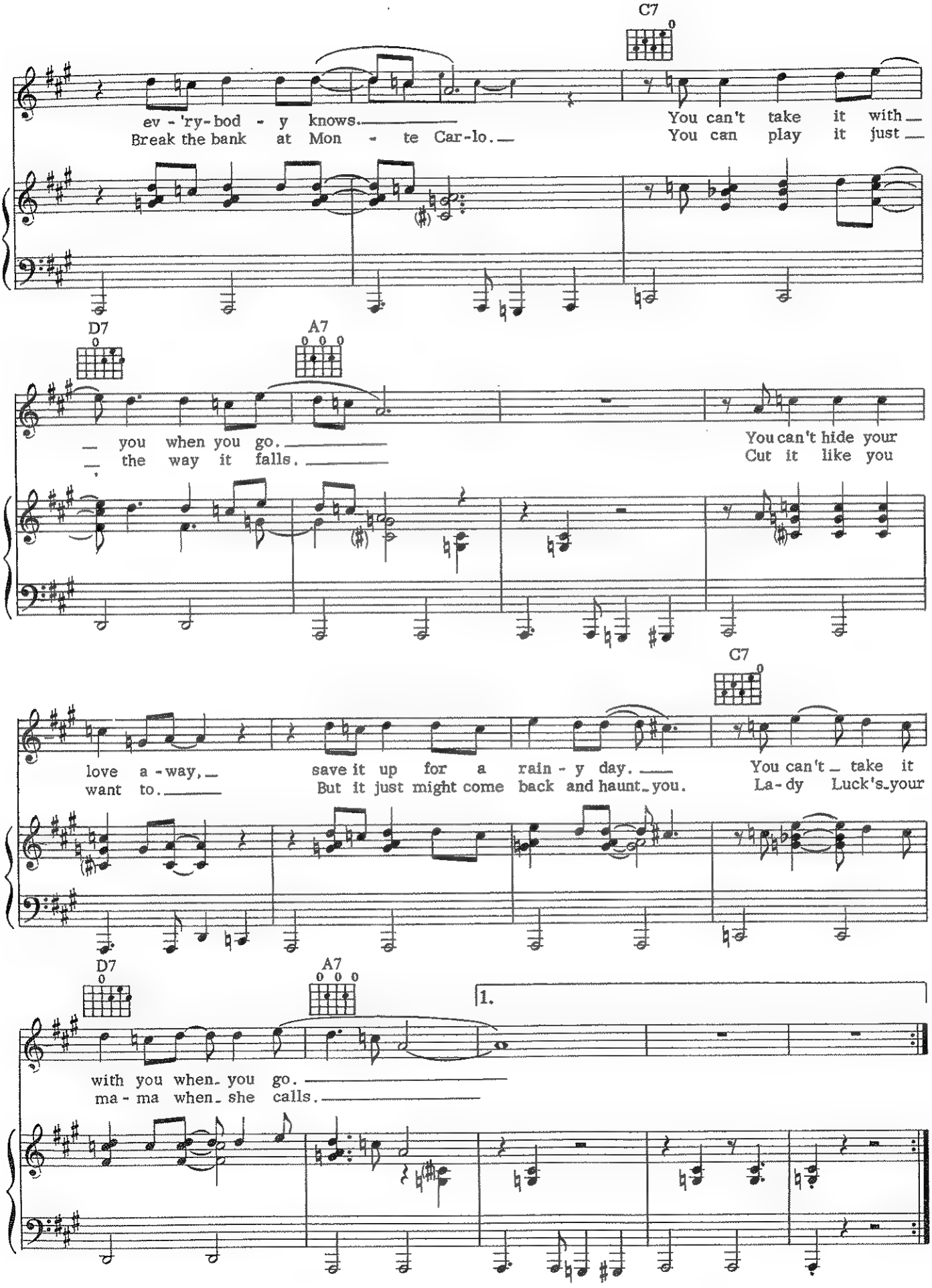
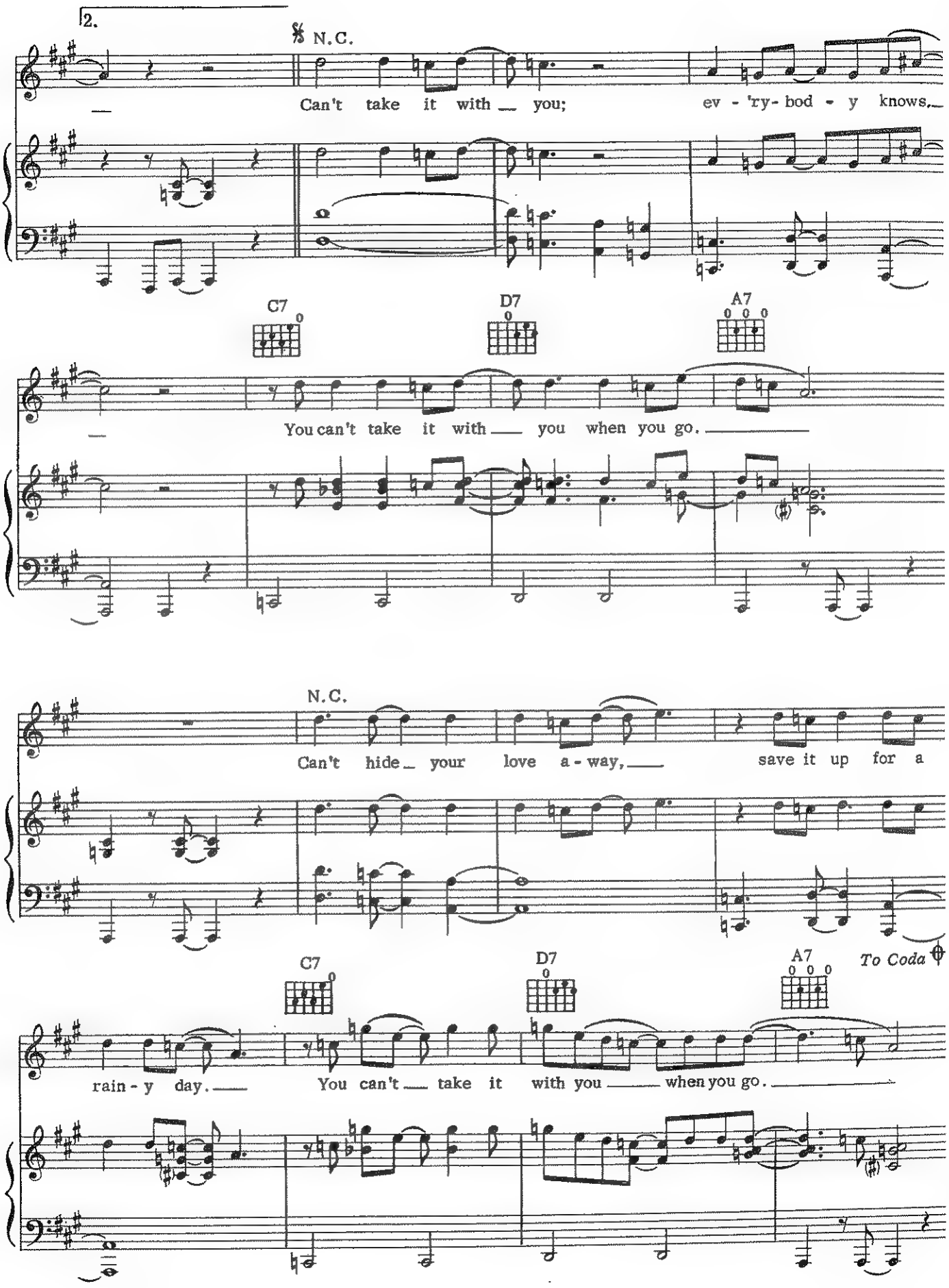
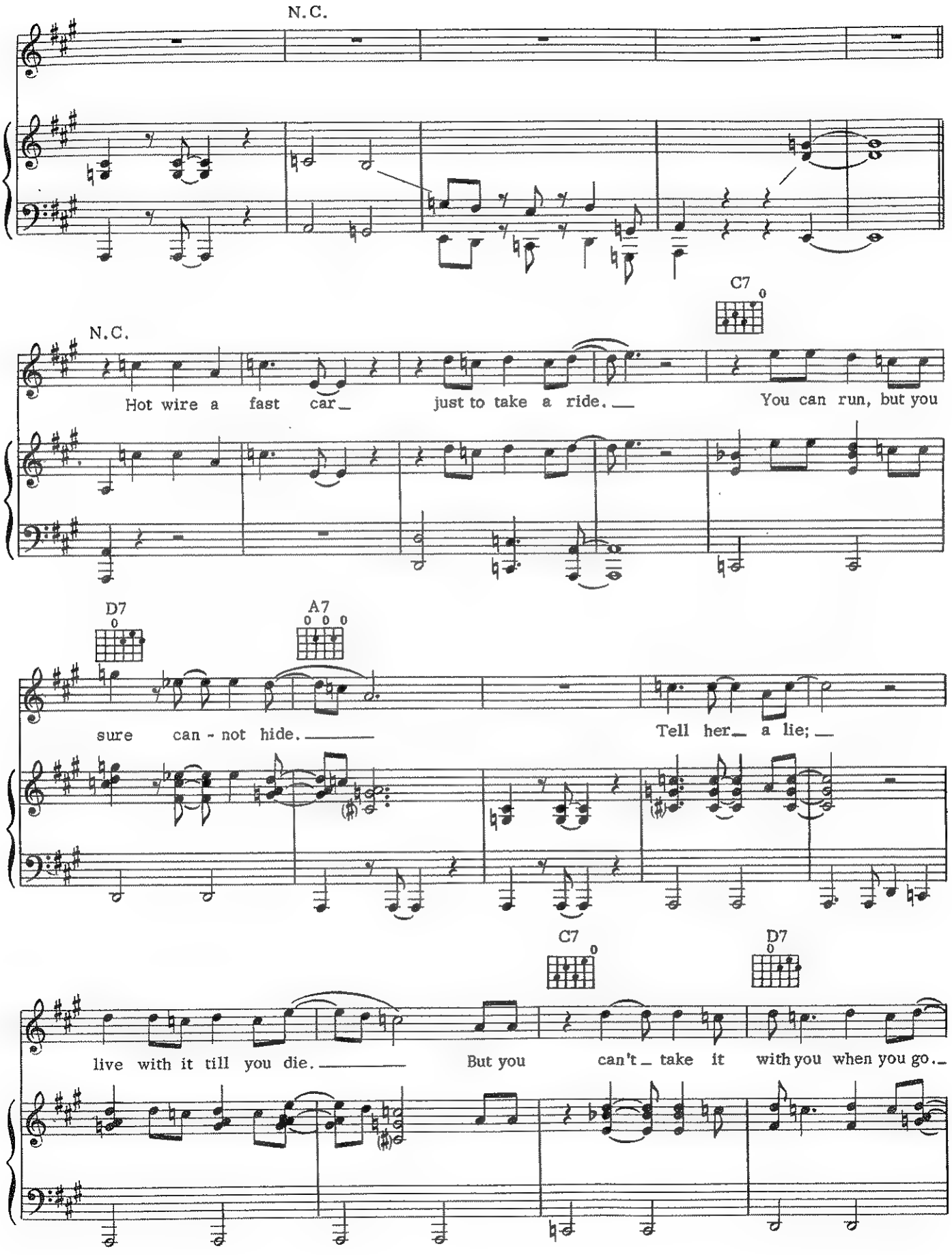
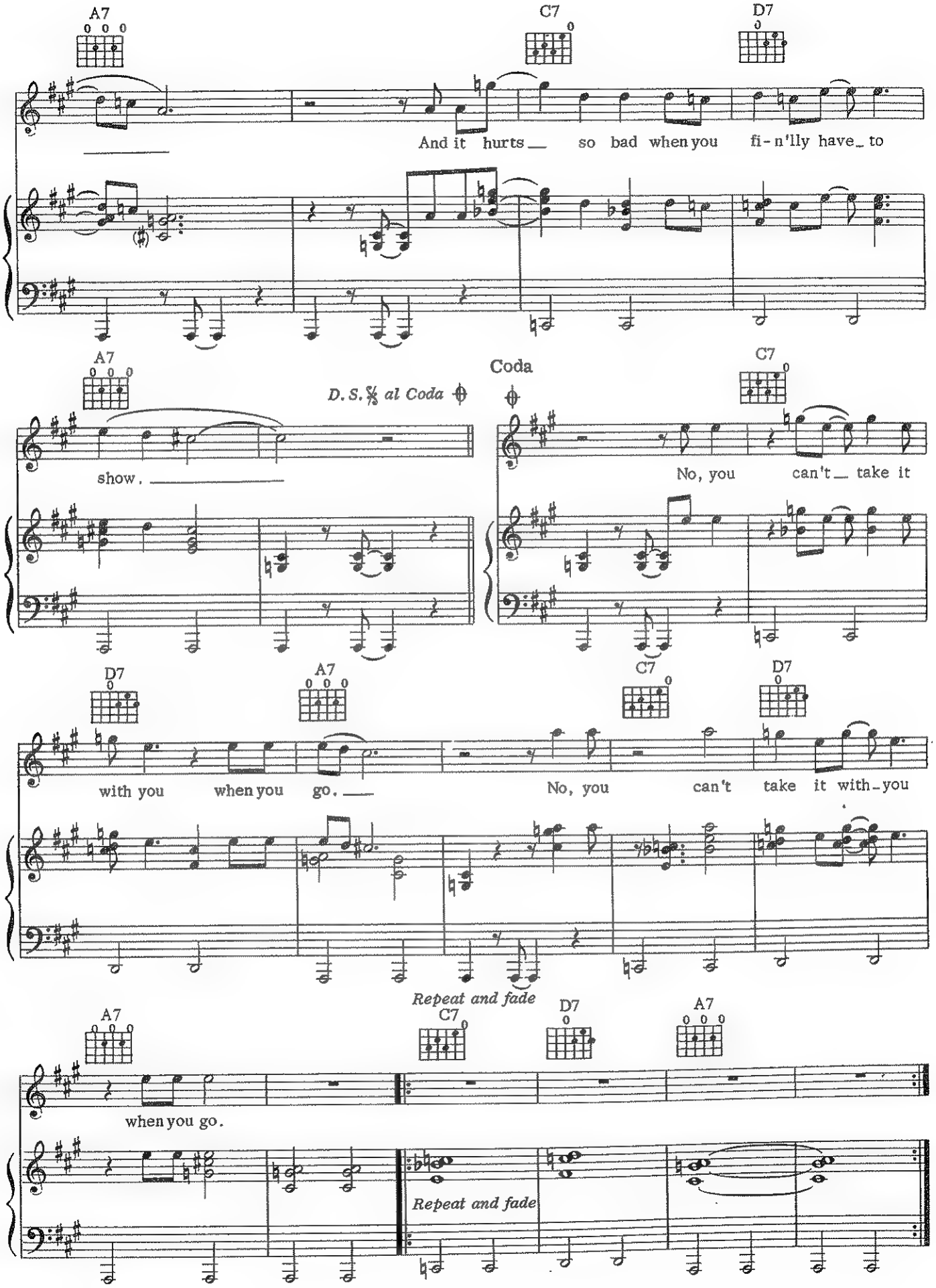

C7
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows.
Break the bank at Mon - te Car - lo.
You can't take it with
You can play it just
D7
A7
you when you go.
the way it falls.
You can't hide your
Cut it like you
C7
love a - way,
want to.
save it up for a rain - y day.
But it just might come back and haunt you.
You can't take it
La - dy Luck's your
D7
A7
1.
with you when you go.
ma - ma when she calls.

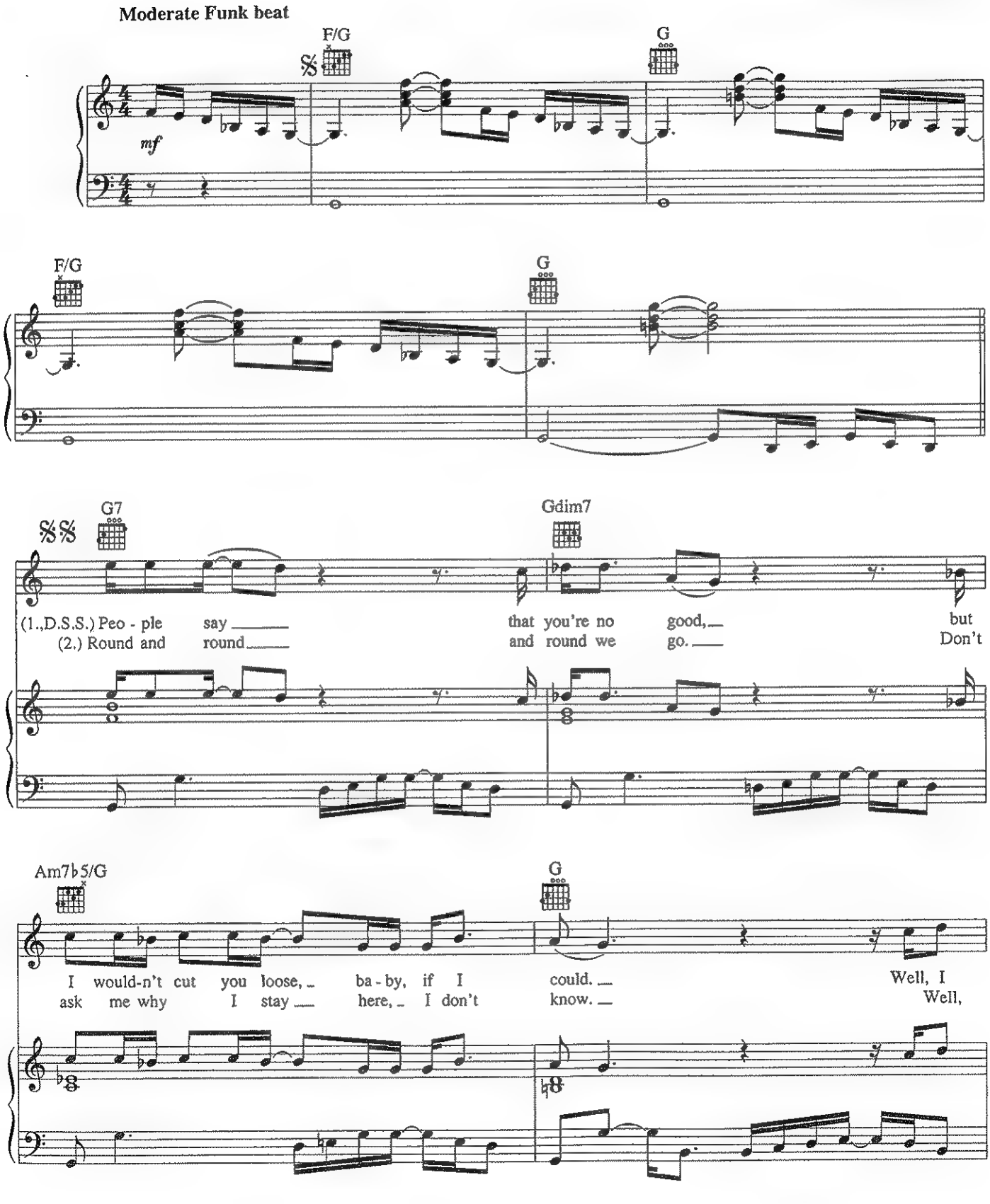

2.
N.C.
Can't take it with you; ev - 'ry- bod - y knows,
C7
D7
A7
You can't take it with you when you go.
N.C.
Can't hide your love a - way, save it up for a
C7
D7
A7
To Coda
rain - y day. You can't take it with you when you go.


N.C.
C7
N.C.
Hot wire a fast car_ just to take a ride. You can run, but you
D7
A7
sure can - not hide. Tell her_ a lie;
C7
D7
live with it till you die. But you can't_ take it with you when you go._


A7
C7
D7
And it hurts so bad when you fi-n'lly have to
A7
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
Coda
C7
show.
No, you can't take it
D7
A7
C7
D7
with you when you go.
No, you can't take it with you
Repeat and fade
A7
C7
D7
A7
when you go.
Repeat and fade

COME AND GO BLUES

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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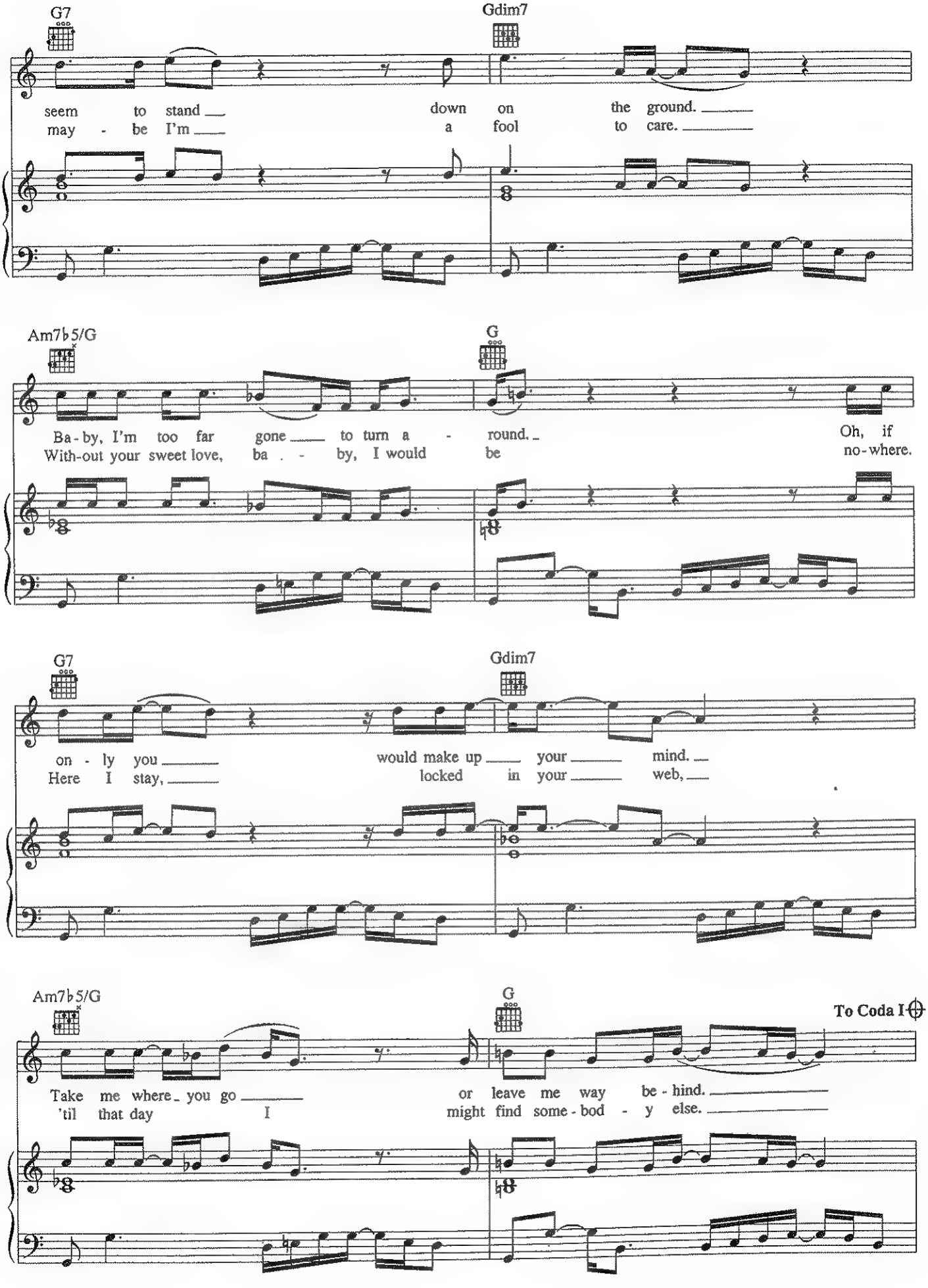
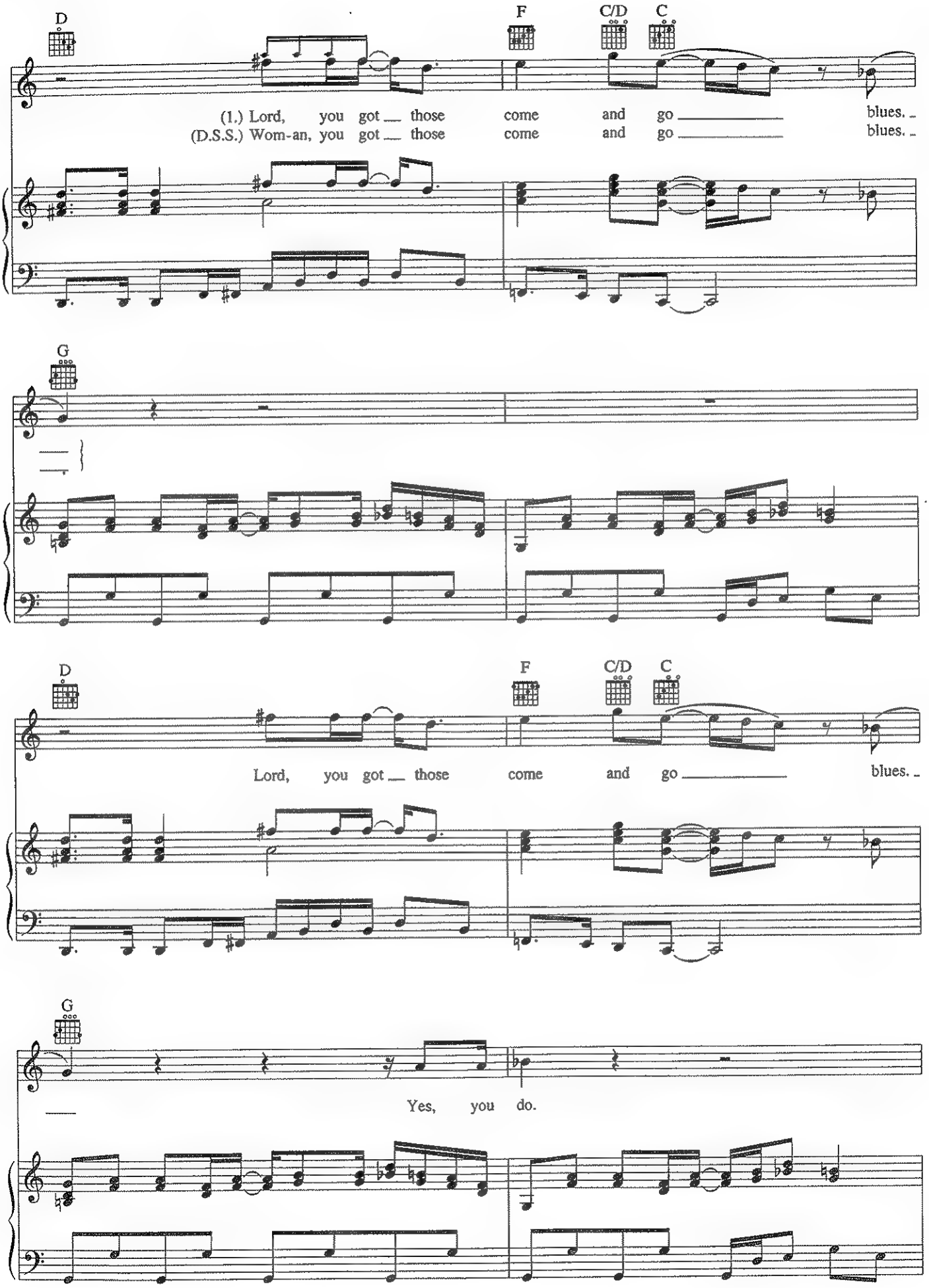
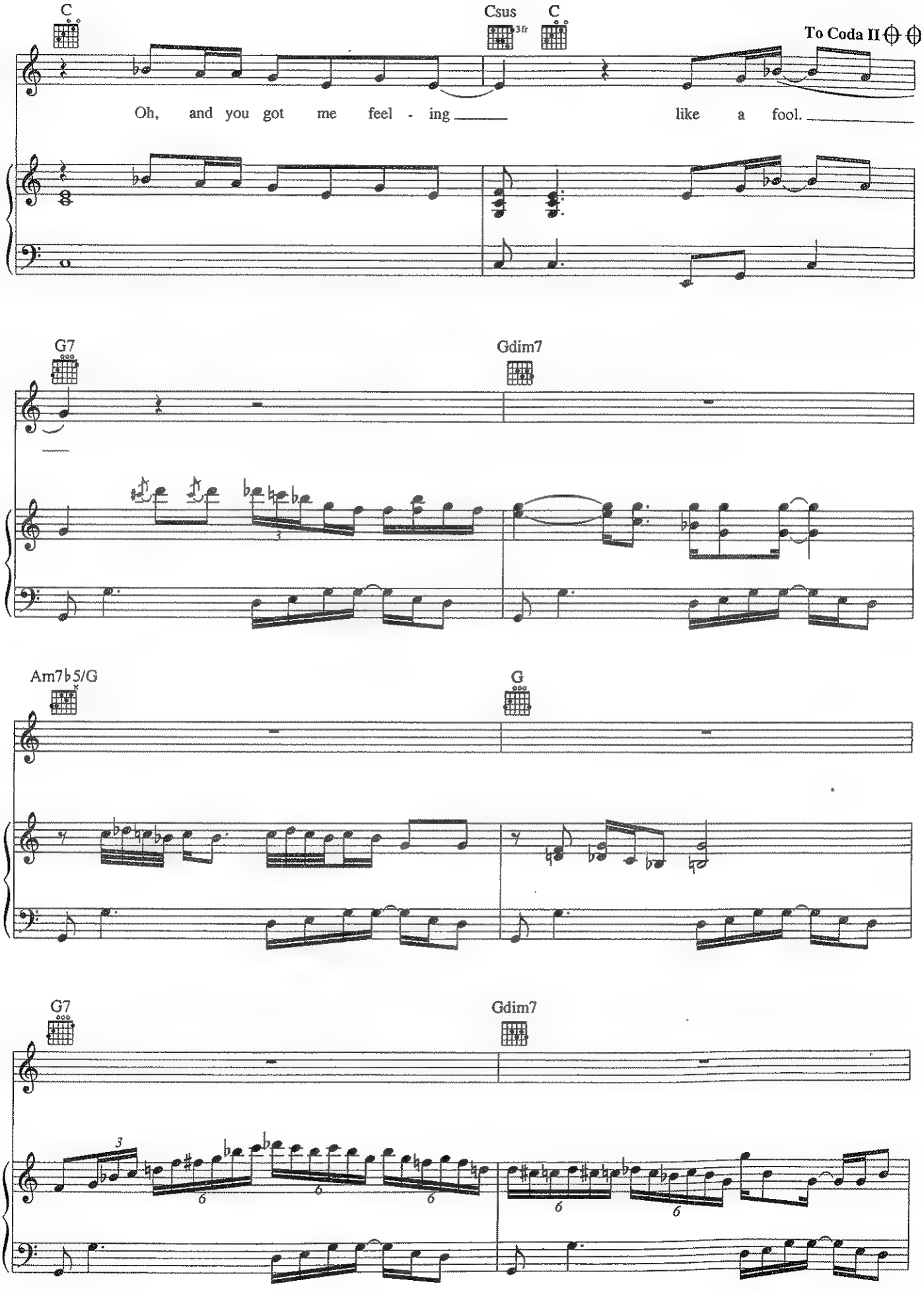
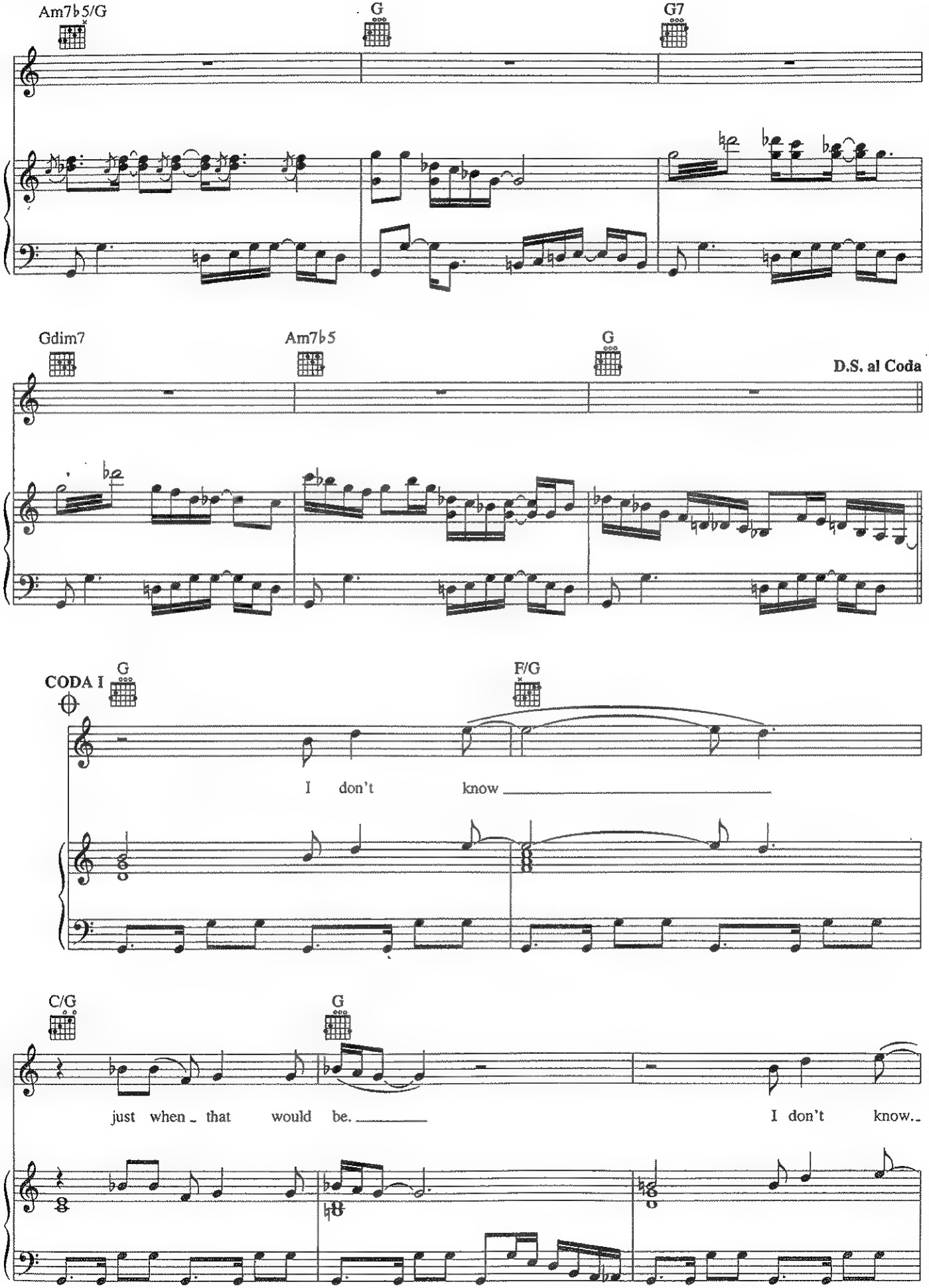
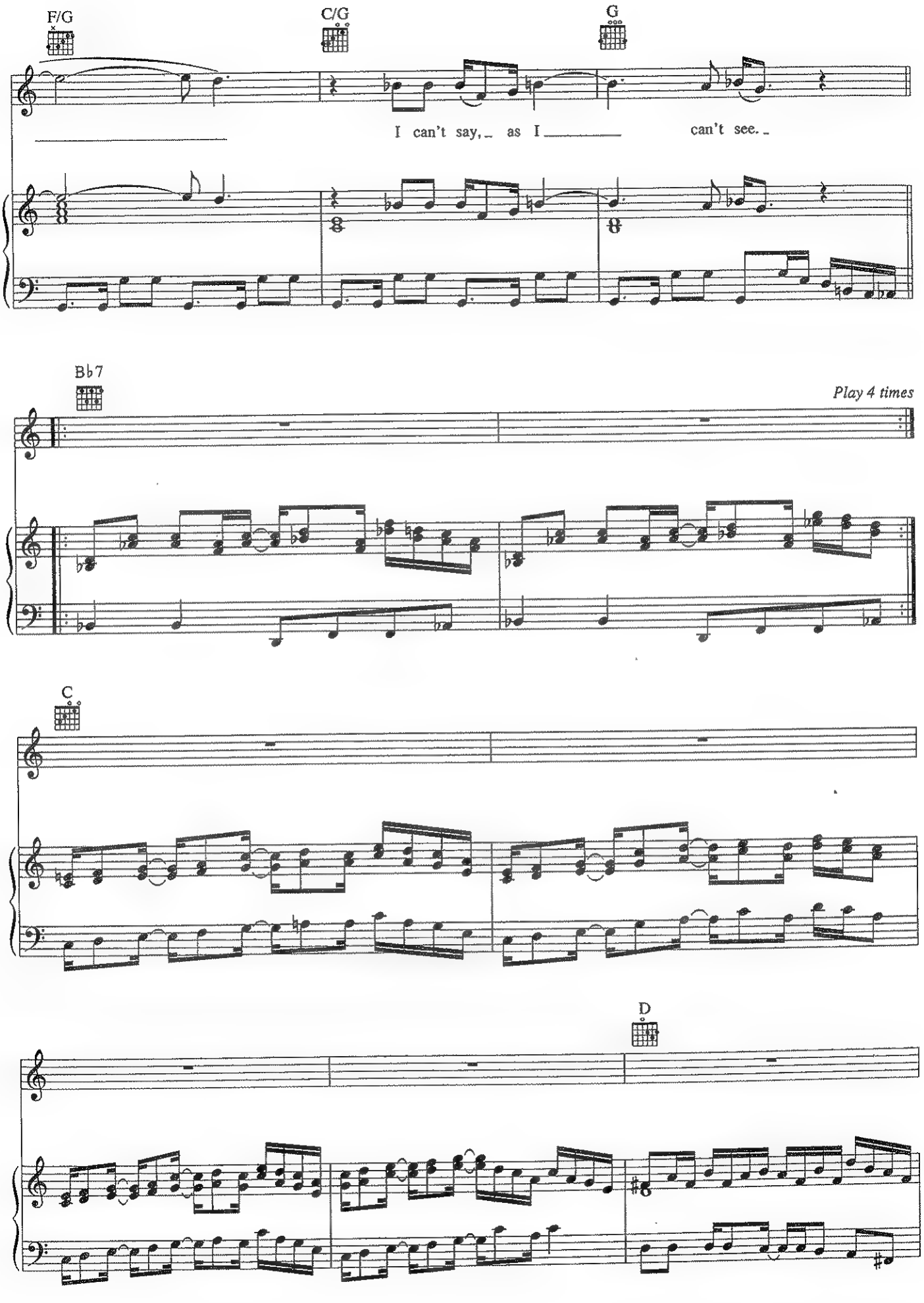
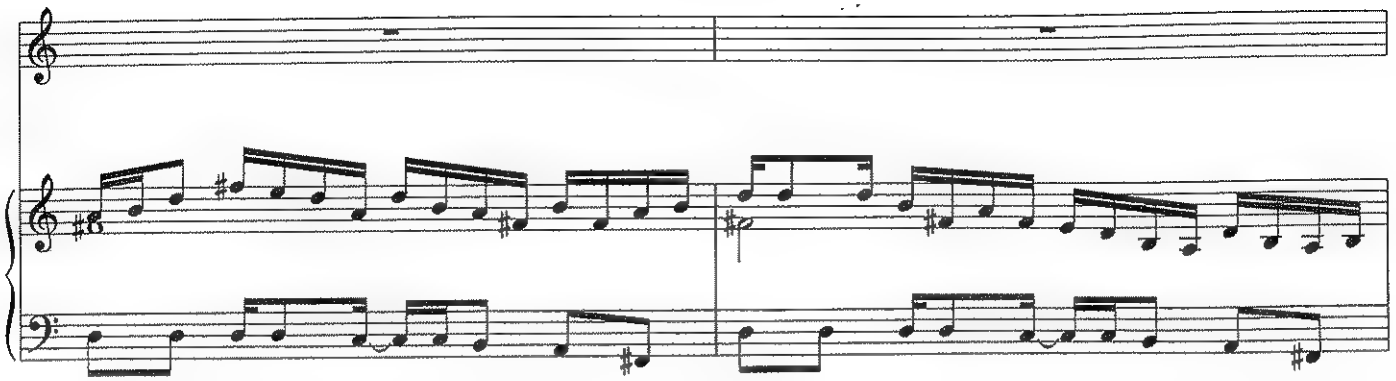

G7
Gdim7
seem to stand down on the ground.
may - be I'm a fool to care.
Am7♭5/G
G
Ba - by, I'm too far gone to turn a - round.
With-out your sweet love, ba - by, I would be
Oh, if
no-where.
G7
Gdim7
on - ly you would make up your mind.
Here I stay, locked in your web,
Am7♭5/G
G
To Coda I
Take me where you go or leave me way be - hind.
'til that day I might find some - bod - y else.

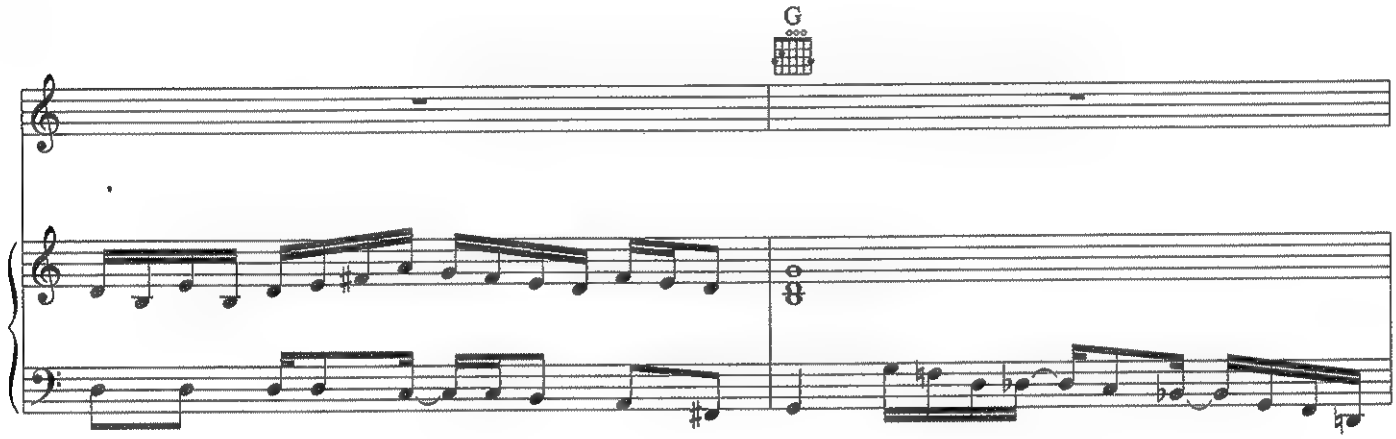

D
F
C/D
C
(1.) Lord, you got those come and go blues.
(D.S.S.) Wom-an, you got those come and go blues.
G
D
F
C/D
C
Lord, you got those come and go blues.
G
Yes, you do.

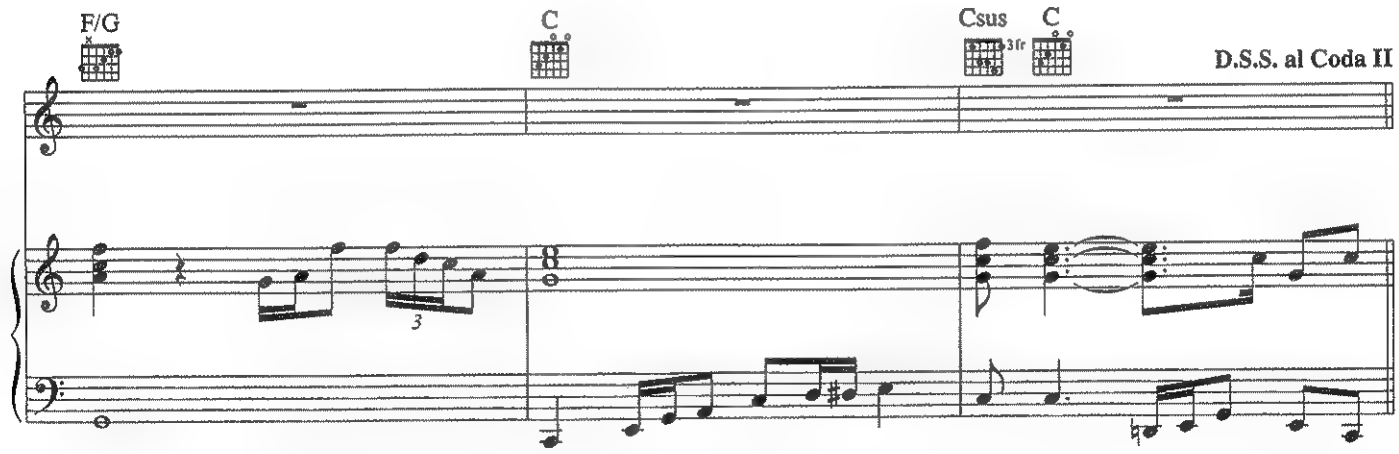

C
Csus
3fr
C
To Coda II
Oh, and you got me feel - ing like a fool.
G7
Gdim7
Am7♭5/G
G
G7
Gdim7

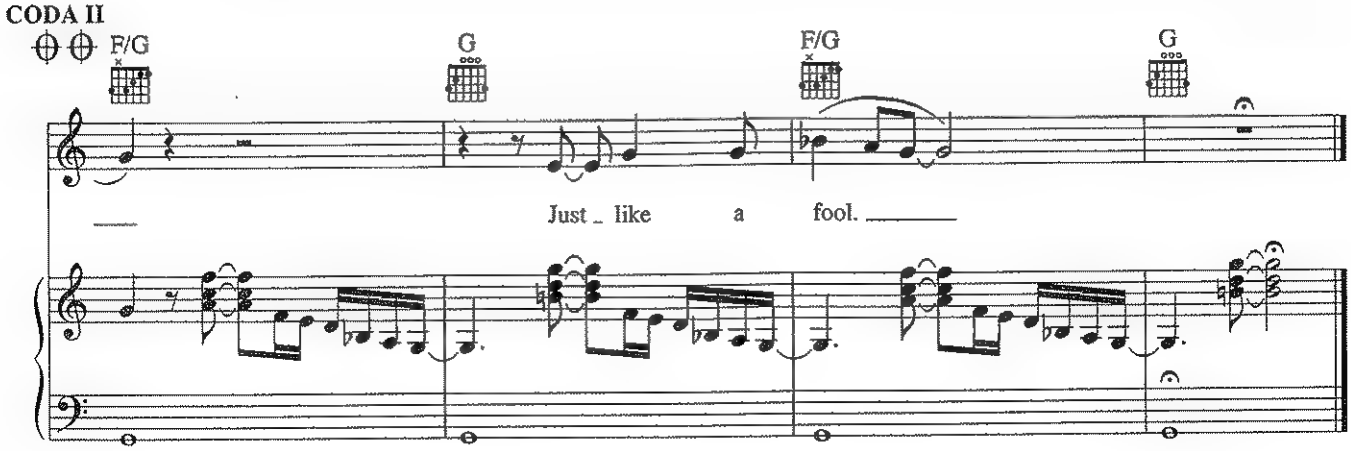

Am7♭5/G
G
G7
Gdim7
Am7♭5
G
D.S. al Coda
CODA I
G
F/G
I don't know
C/G
G
just when that would be.
I don't know.


F/G
C/G
G
I can't say, _ as I _____ can't see. _
Bb7
Play 4 times
C
D



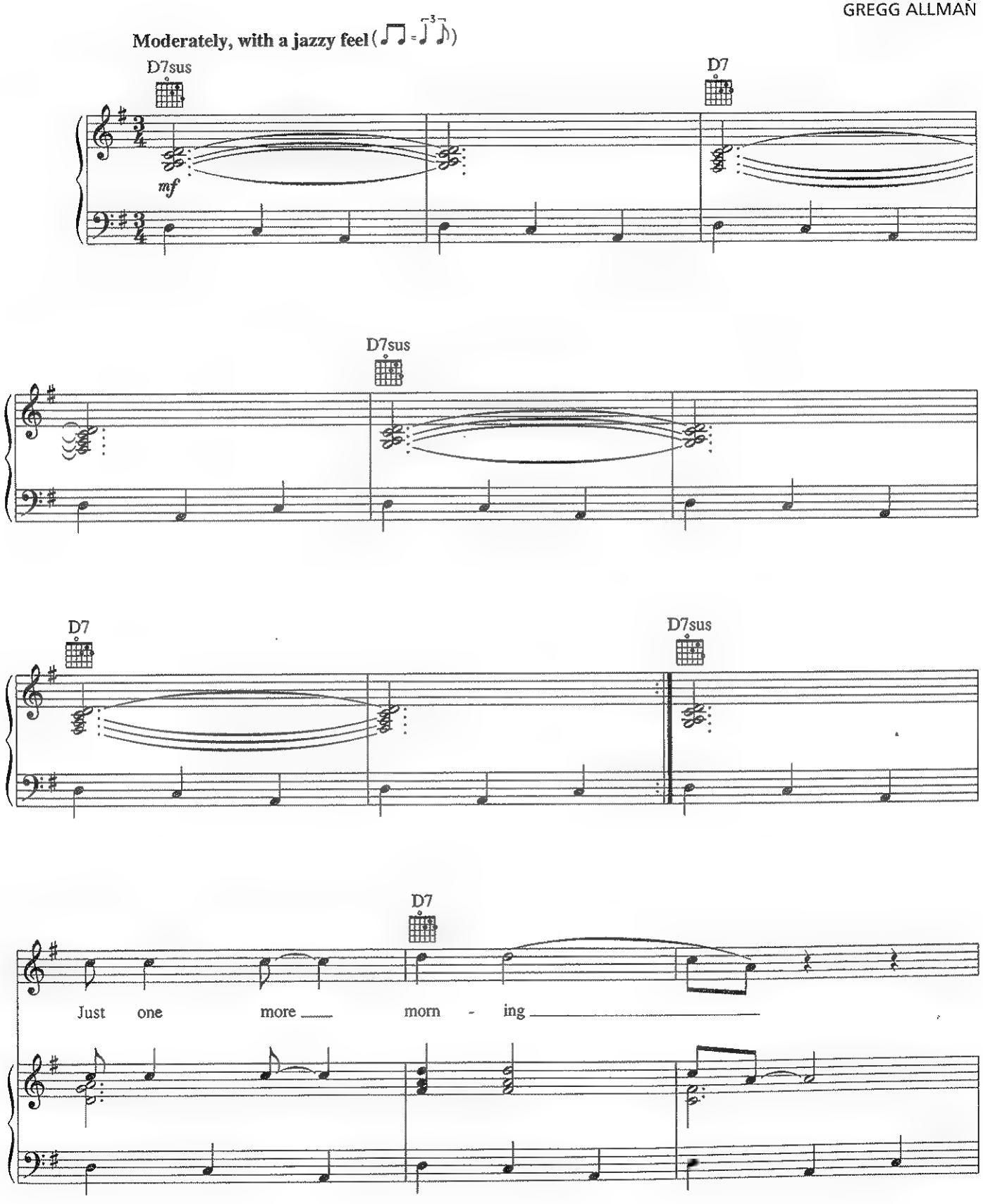

G


F/G
C
Csus
3fr
C
D.S.S. al Coda II


CODA II
F/G
G
F/G
G
Just _ like a fool. _____

DREAMS I'LL NEVER SEE

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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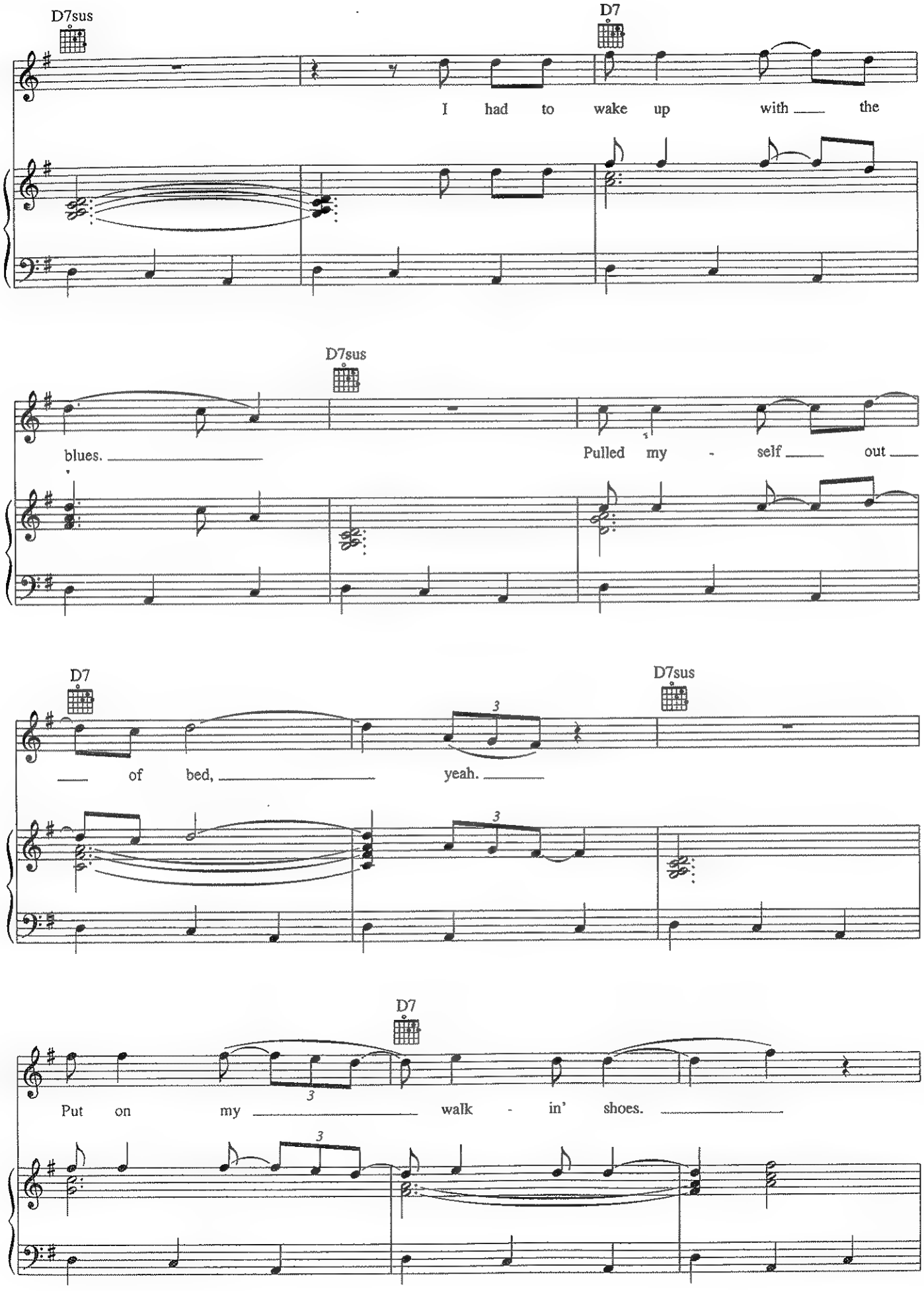
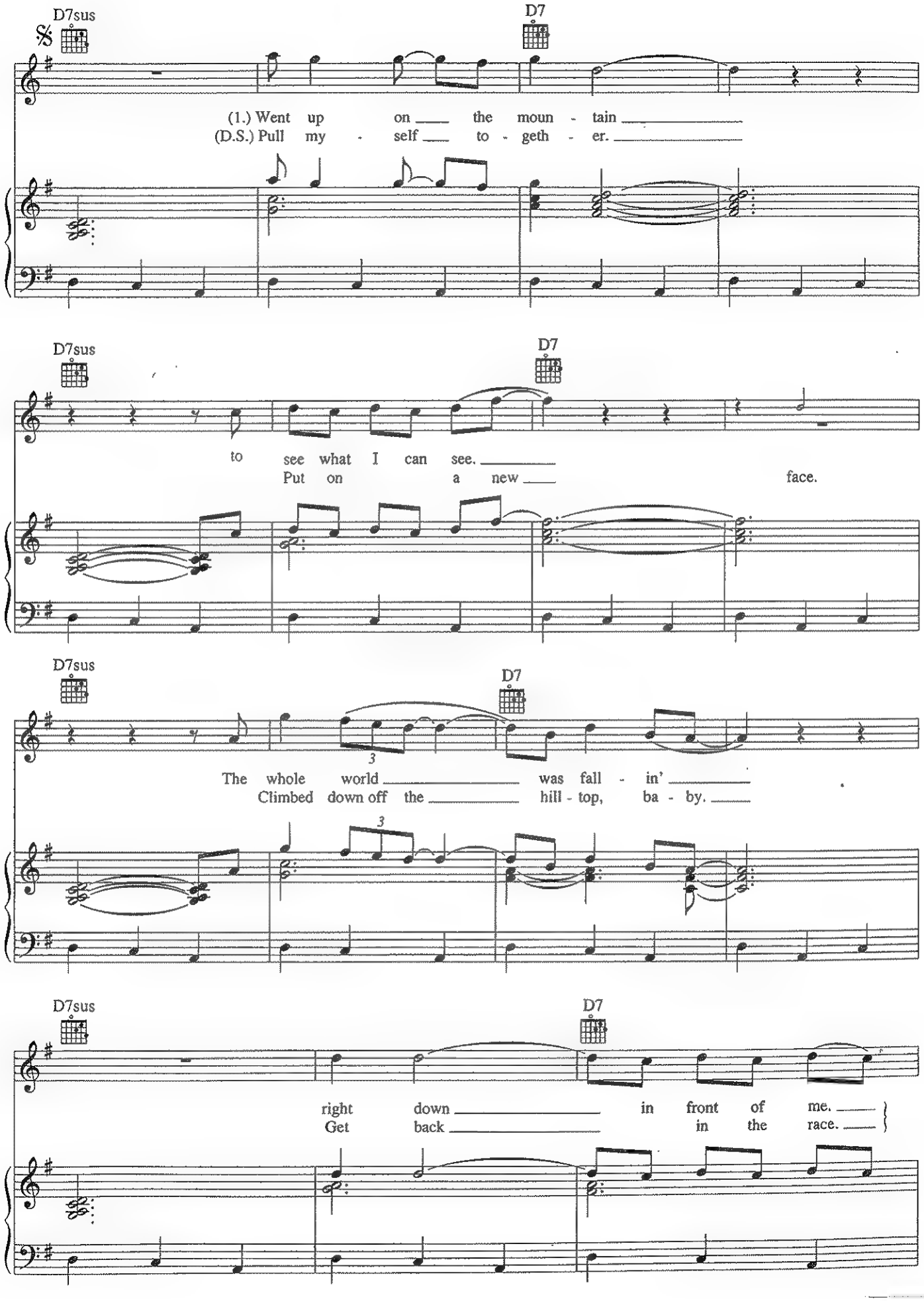
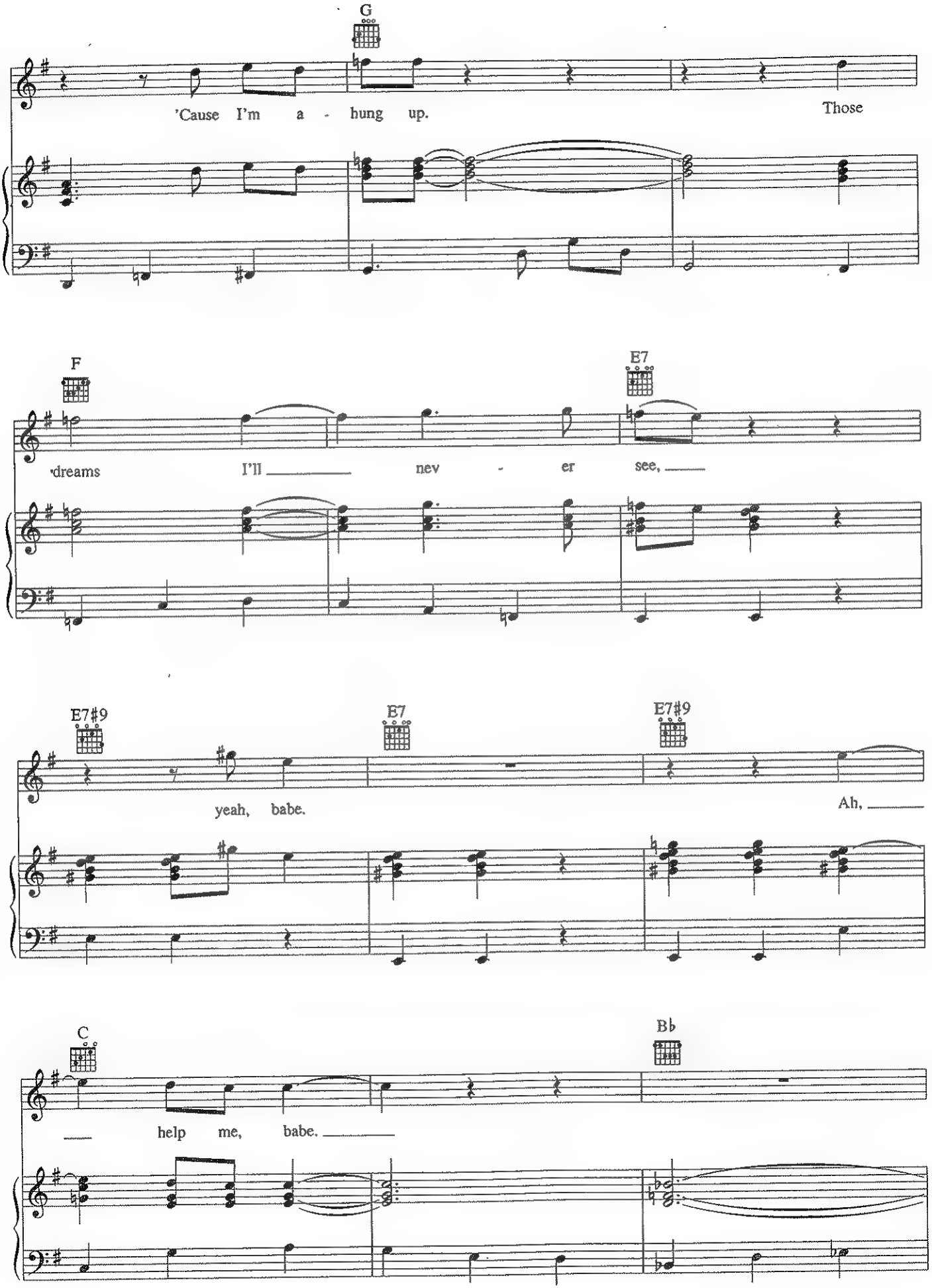
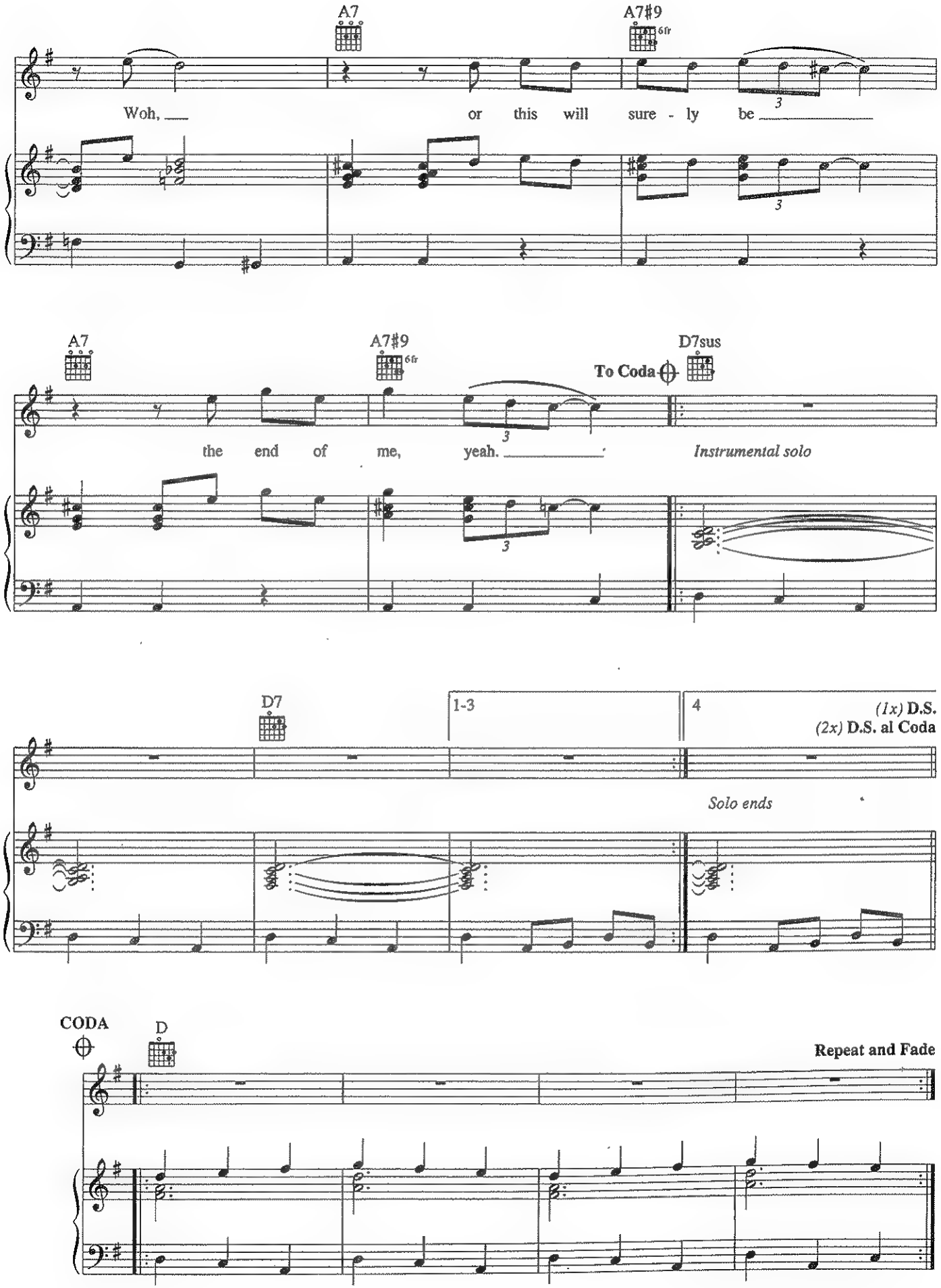

D7sus
D7
I had to wake up with the
D7sus
blues.
Pulled my - self out
D7
D7sus
of bed, yeah.
D7
Put on my walk - in' shoes.

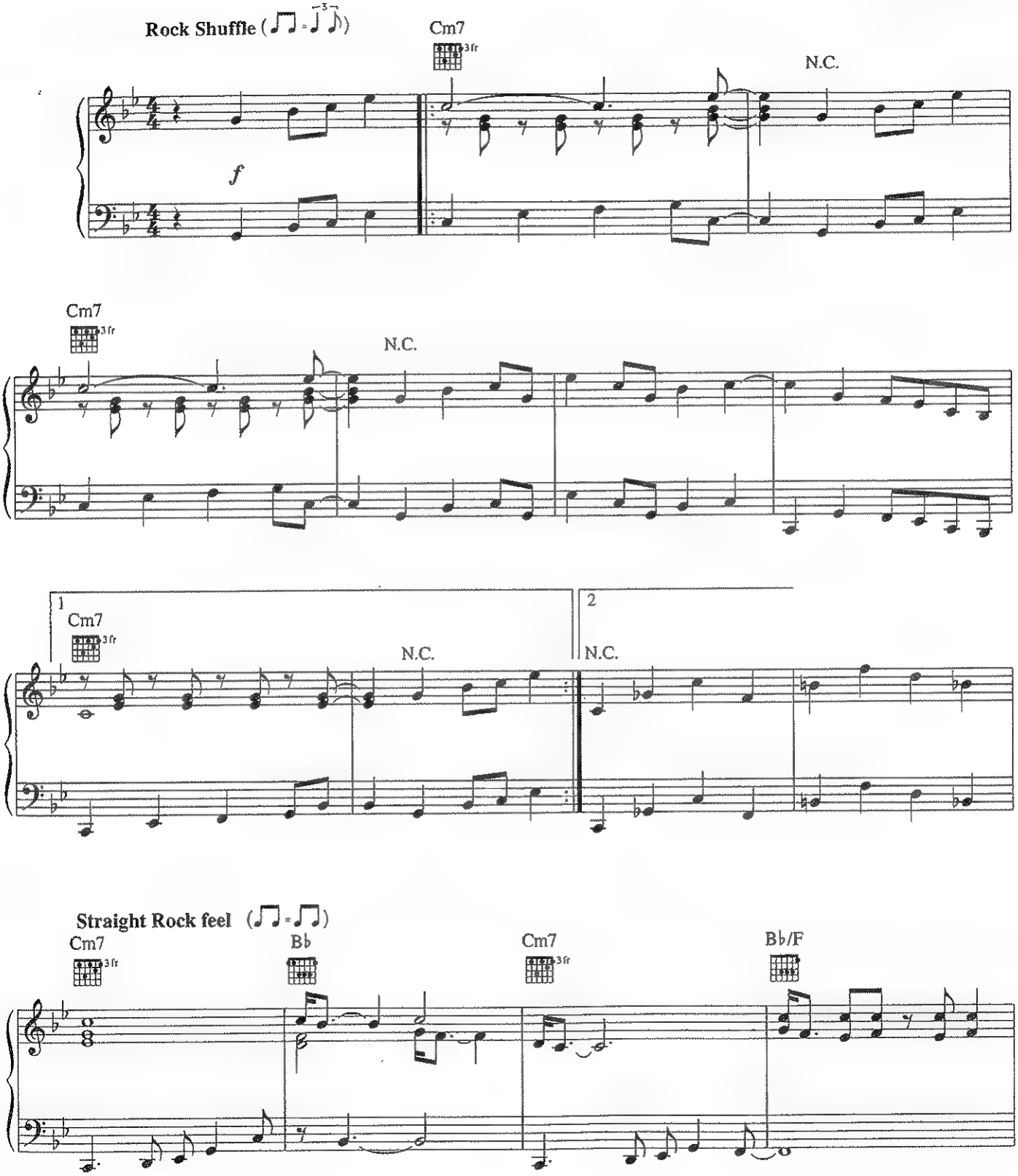

D7sus
D7
(1.) Went up on the moun - tain
(D.S.) Pull my - self to - geth - er.
D7sus
D7
to see what I can see.
Put on a new face.
D7sus
D7
3
The whole world was fall - in'
Climbed down off the hill - top, ba - by.
3
D7sus
D7
right down in front of me.
Get back in the race.


G
'Cause I'm a - hung up.
Those
F
E7
dreams I'll nev - er see,
E7#9
E7
E7#9
yeah, babe.
Ah,
C
B♭
help me, babe.


A7
A7♯9
6fr
Woh, ___ or this will sure - ly be ___
3
A7
A7♯9
6fr
D7sus
To Coda
the end of me, yeah. ___
Instrumental solo
D7
1-3
4
(1x) D.S.
(2x) D.S. al Coda
Solo ends
CODA
D
Repeat and Fade

DON'T WANT YOU NO MORE

Words and Music by SPENCER DAVIS
and EDWARD HARDIN



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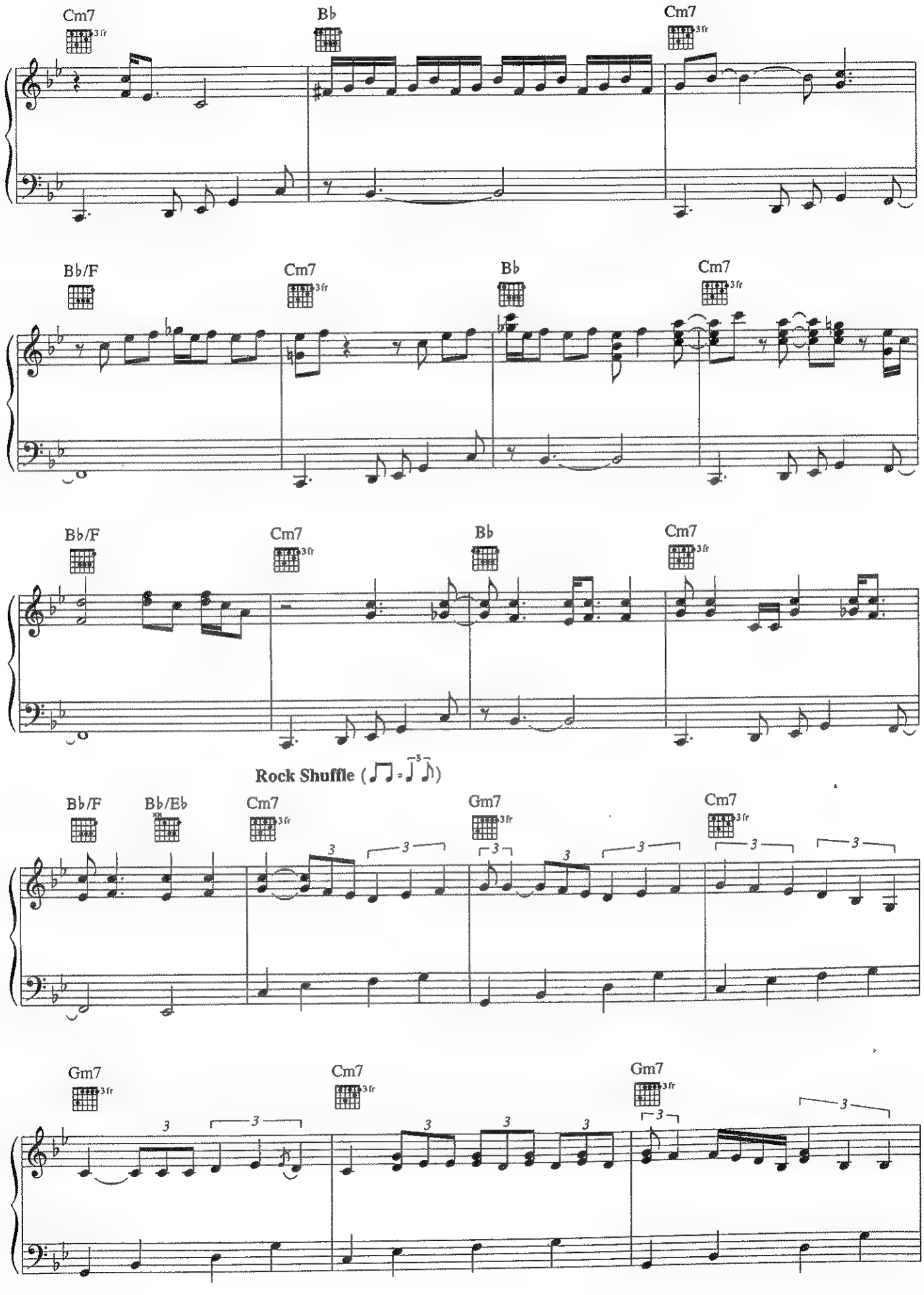
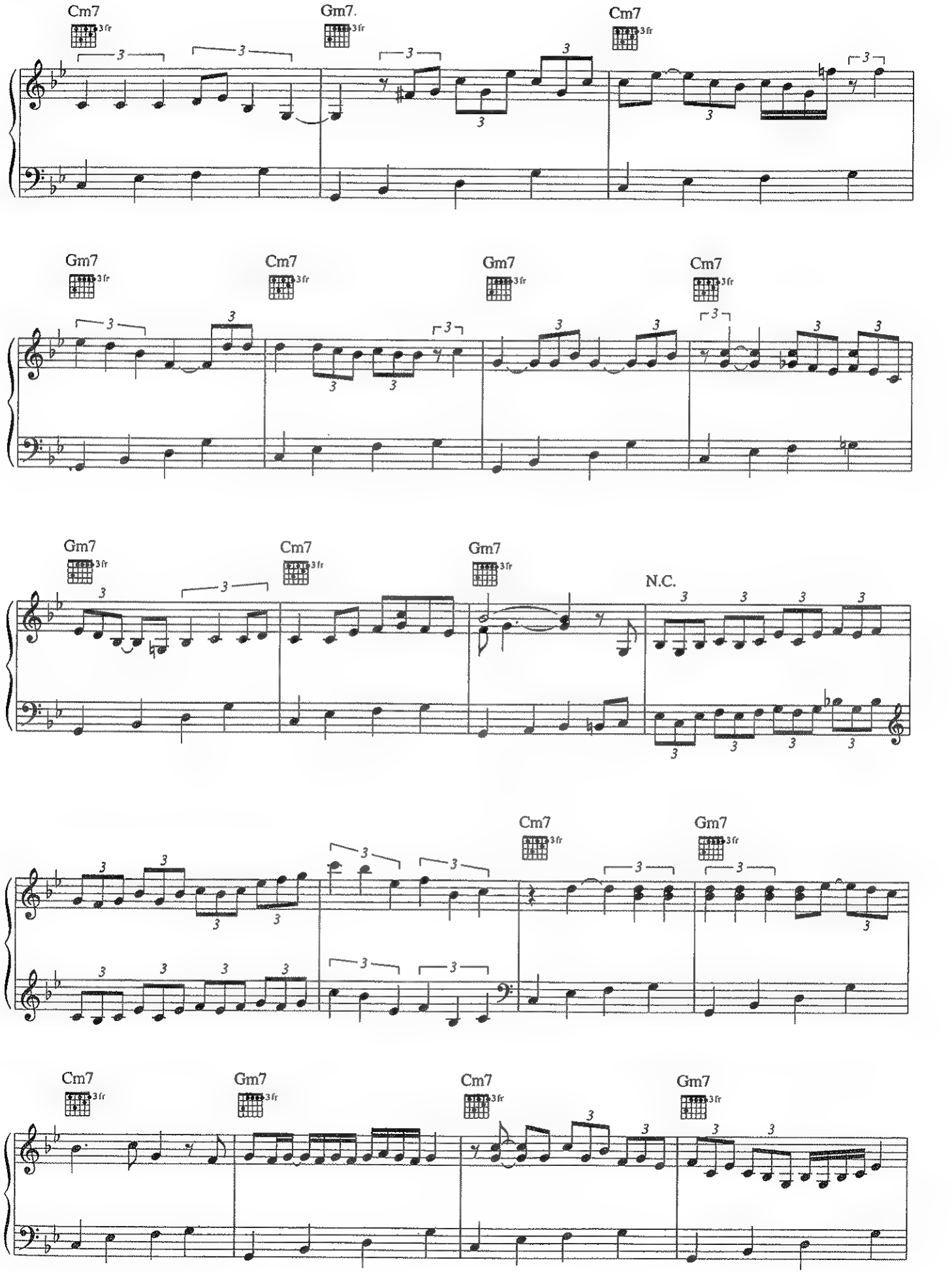
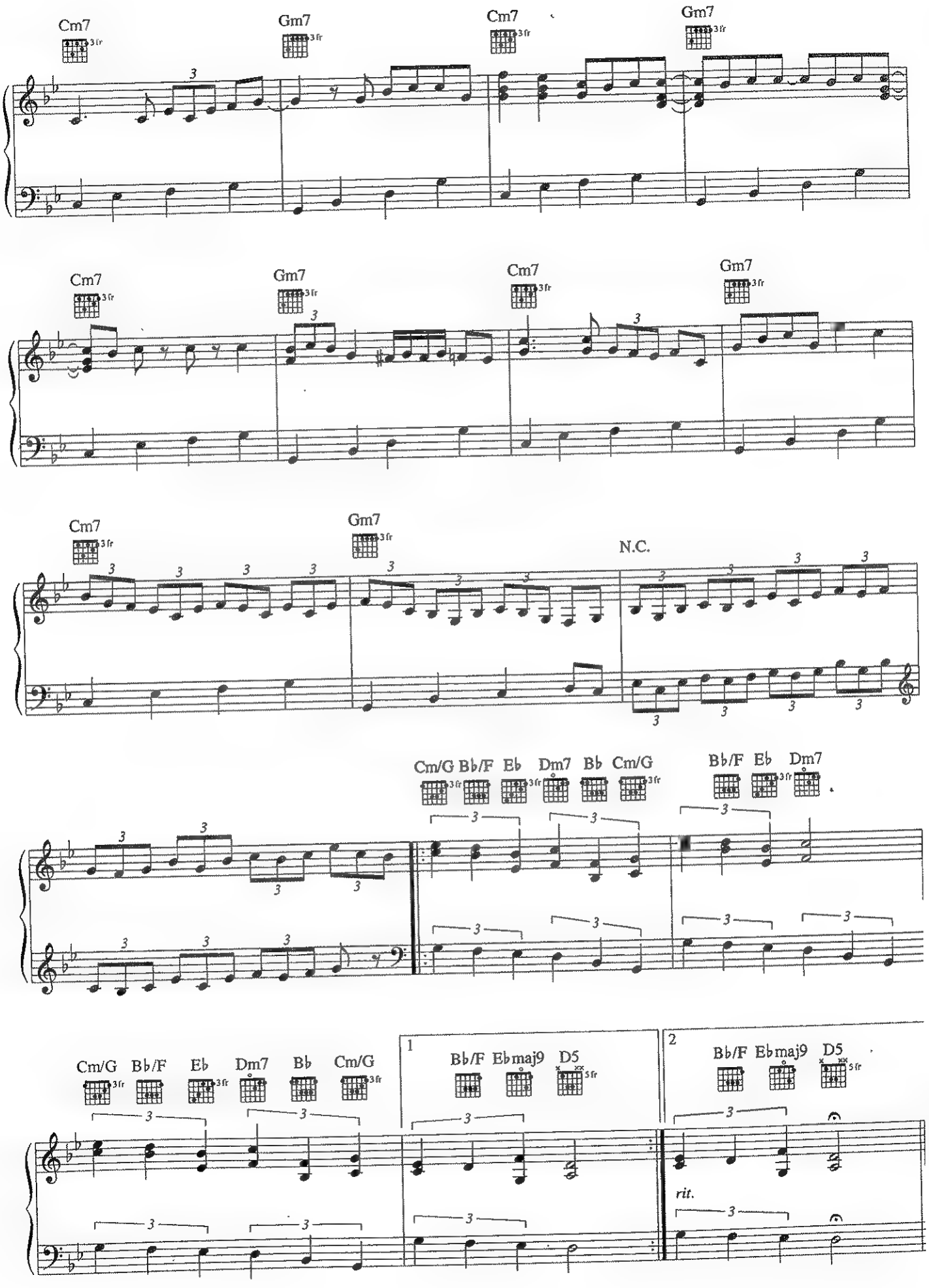
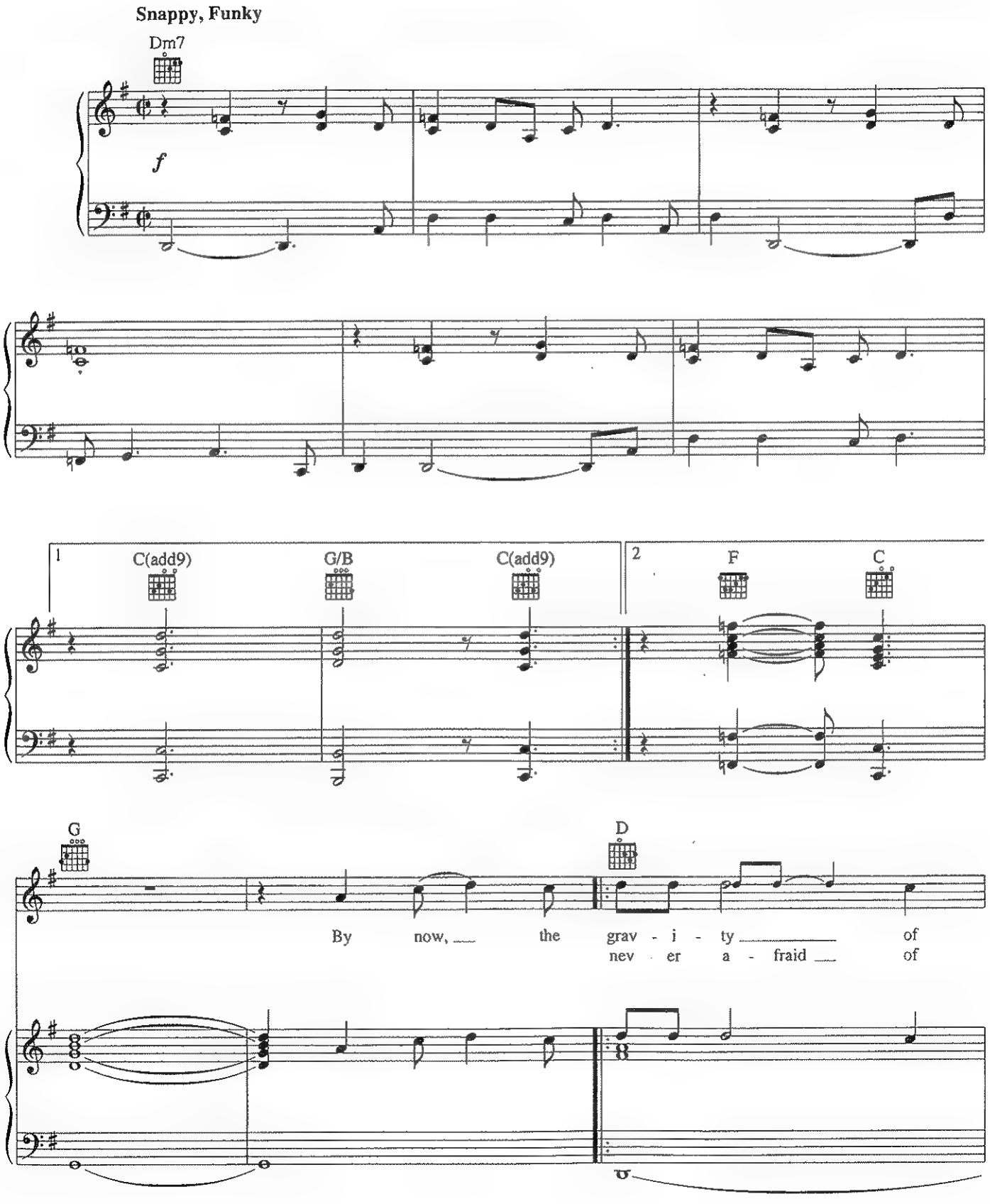

Cm7
3fr
B♭
Cm7
3fr
B♭/F
Cm7
3fr
B♭
Cm7
3fr
B♭/F
Cm7
3fr
B♭
Cm7
3fr
Rock Shuffle
B♭/F
B♭/E♭
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr


Cm7
3fr
Gm7.
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
N.C.
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
Gm7
3fr


Cm7
Gm7
Cm7
Gm7
Cm7
Gm7
Cm7
Gm7
Cm7
Gm7
N.C.
Cm/G Bb/F Eb Dm7 Bb Cm/G
Bb/F Eb Dm7
Cm/G Bb/F Eb Dm7 Bb Cm/G
1
Bb/F Ebmaj9 D5
2
Bb/F Ebmaj9 D5
rit.

END OF THE LINE

Words and Music by GREGG ALLMAN, WARREN HAYNES,
ALLAN WOODY and JOHN JAWOROWICZ



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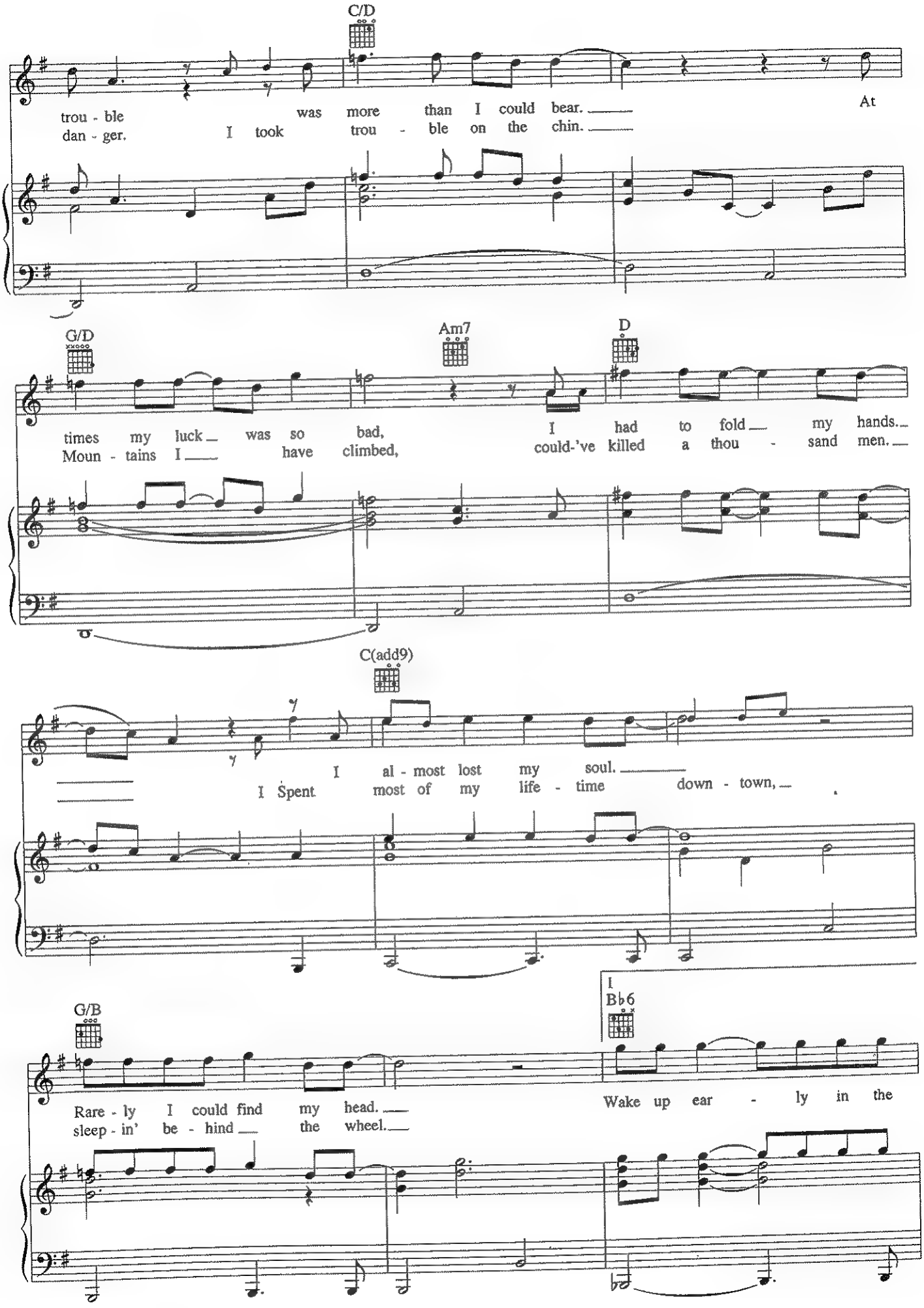
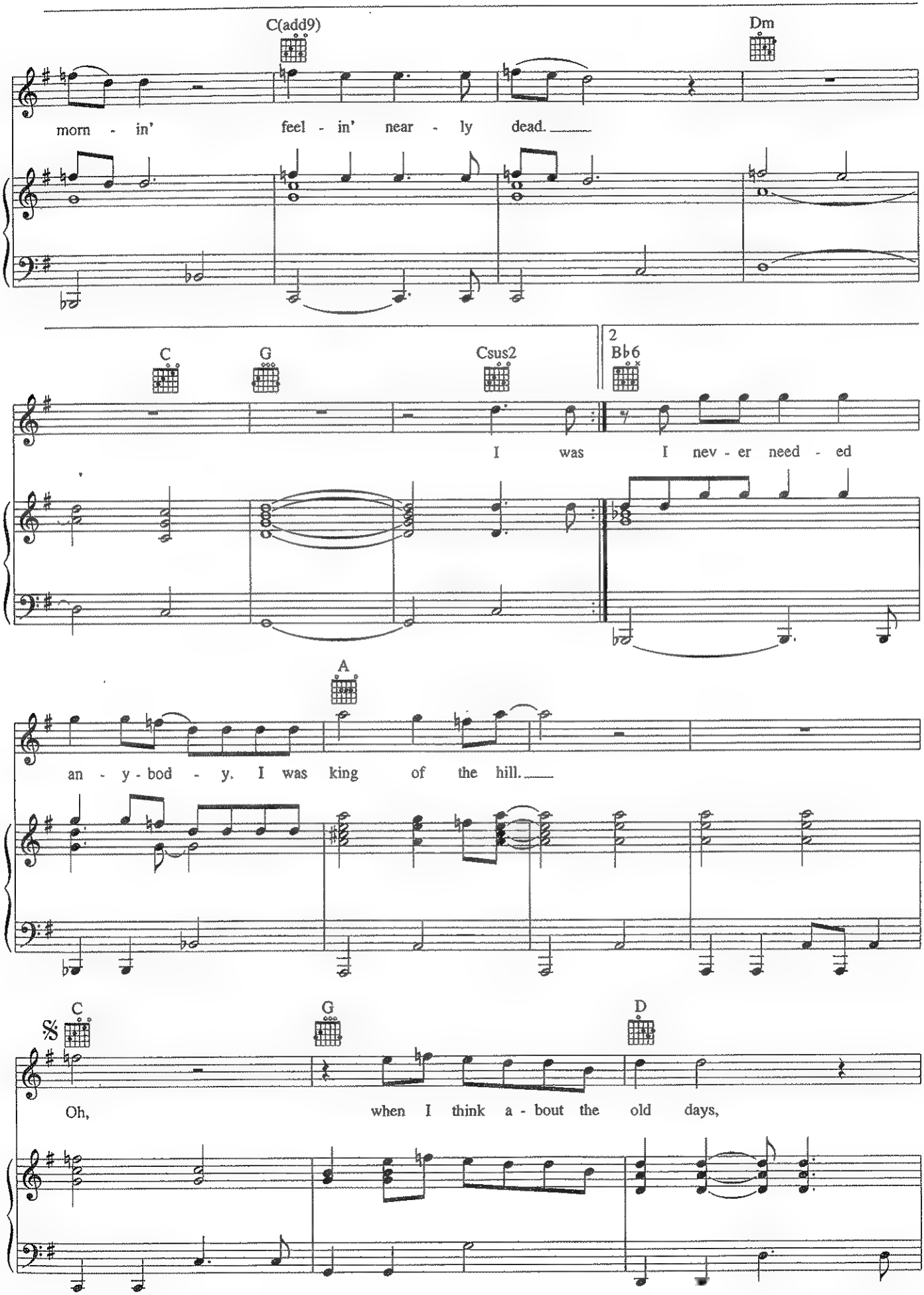
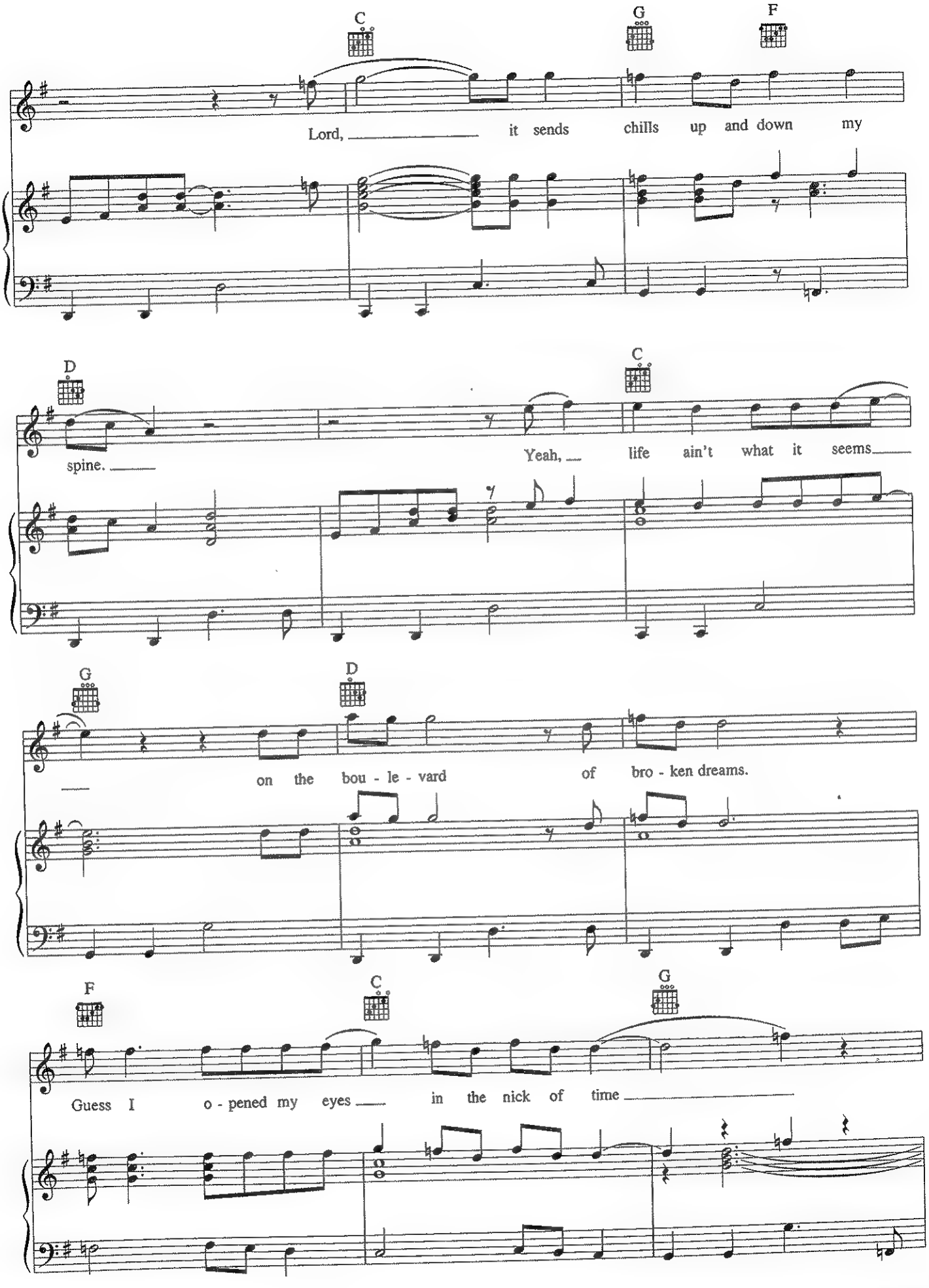
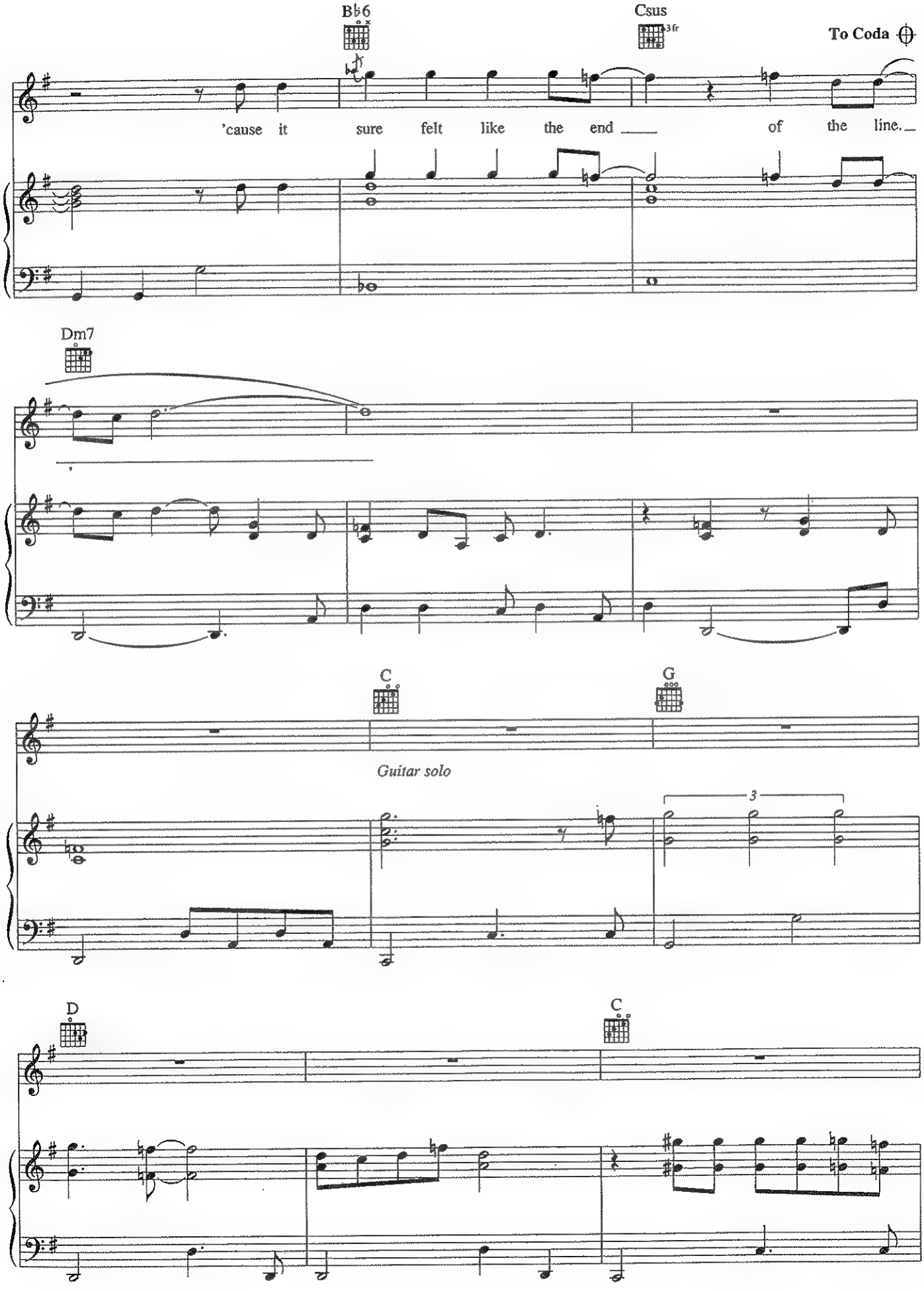
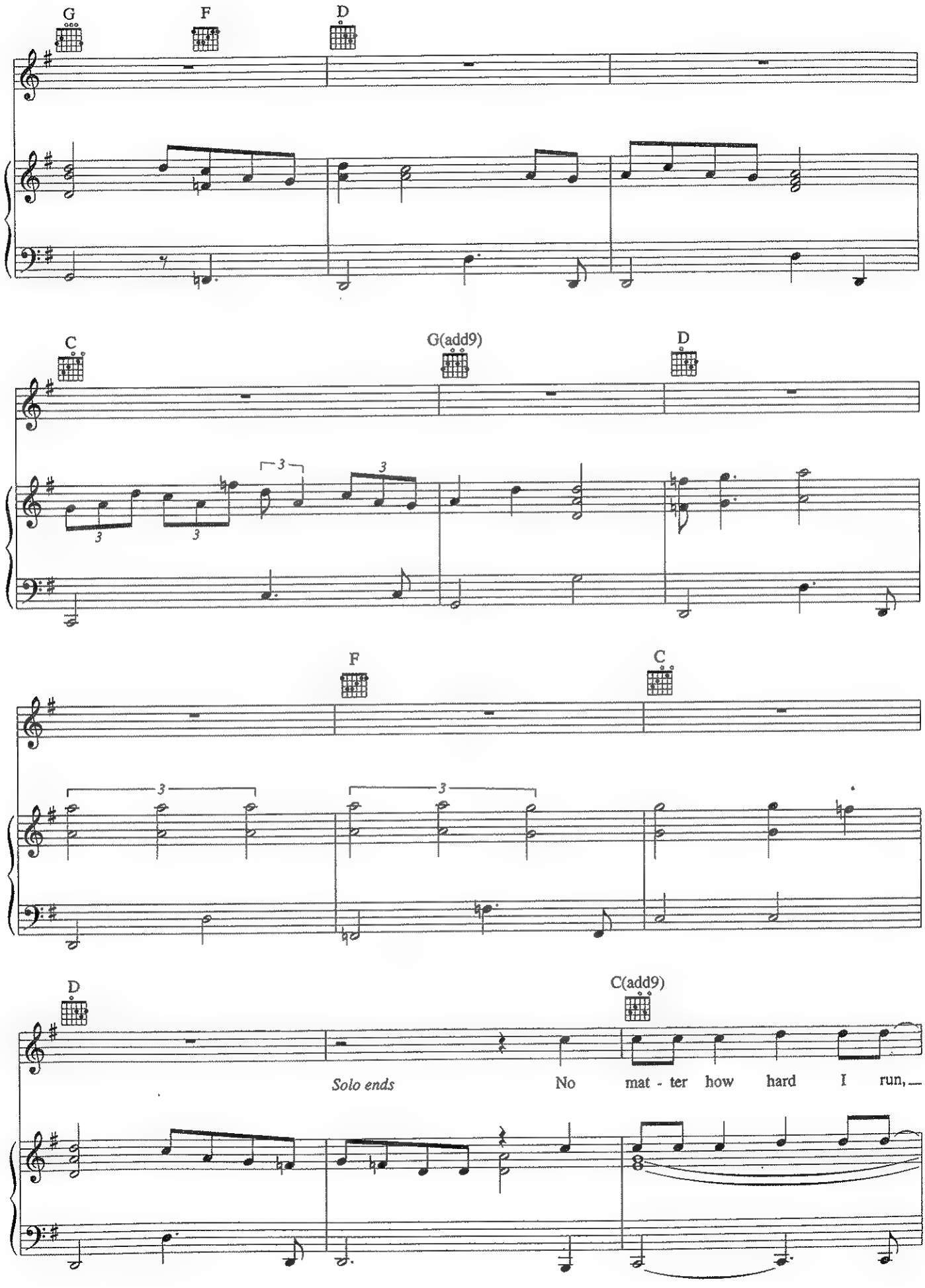
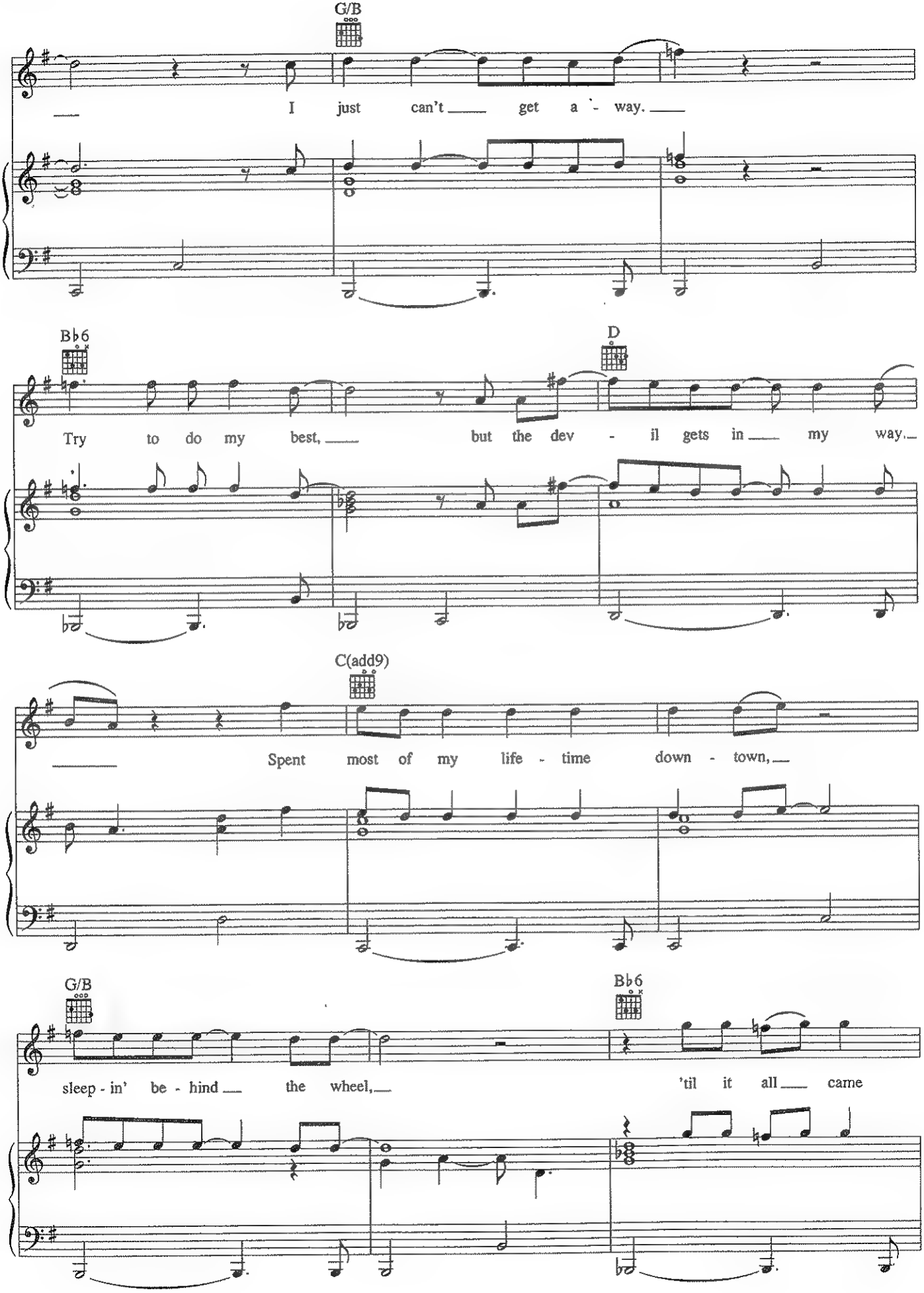

C/D
trou - ble was more than I could bear.
dan - ger. I took trou - ble on the chin.
At
G/D
Am7
D
times my luck was so bad, I had to fold my hands.
Moun - tains I have climbed, could-'ve killed a thou - sand men.
C(add9)
I al - most lost my soul.
I Spent most of my life - time down - town,
G/B
I
B♭6
Rare - ly I could find my head.
sleep - in' be - hind the wheel.
Wake up ear - ly in the

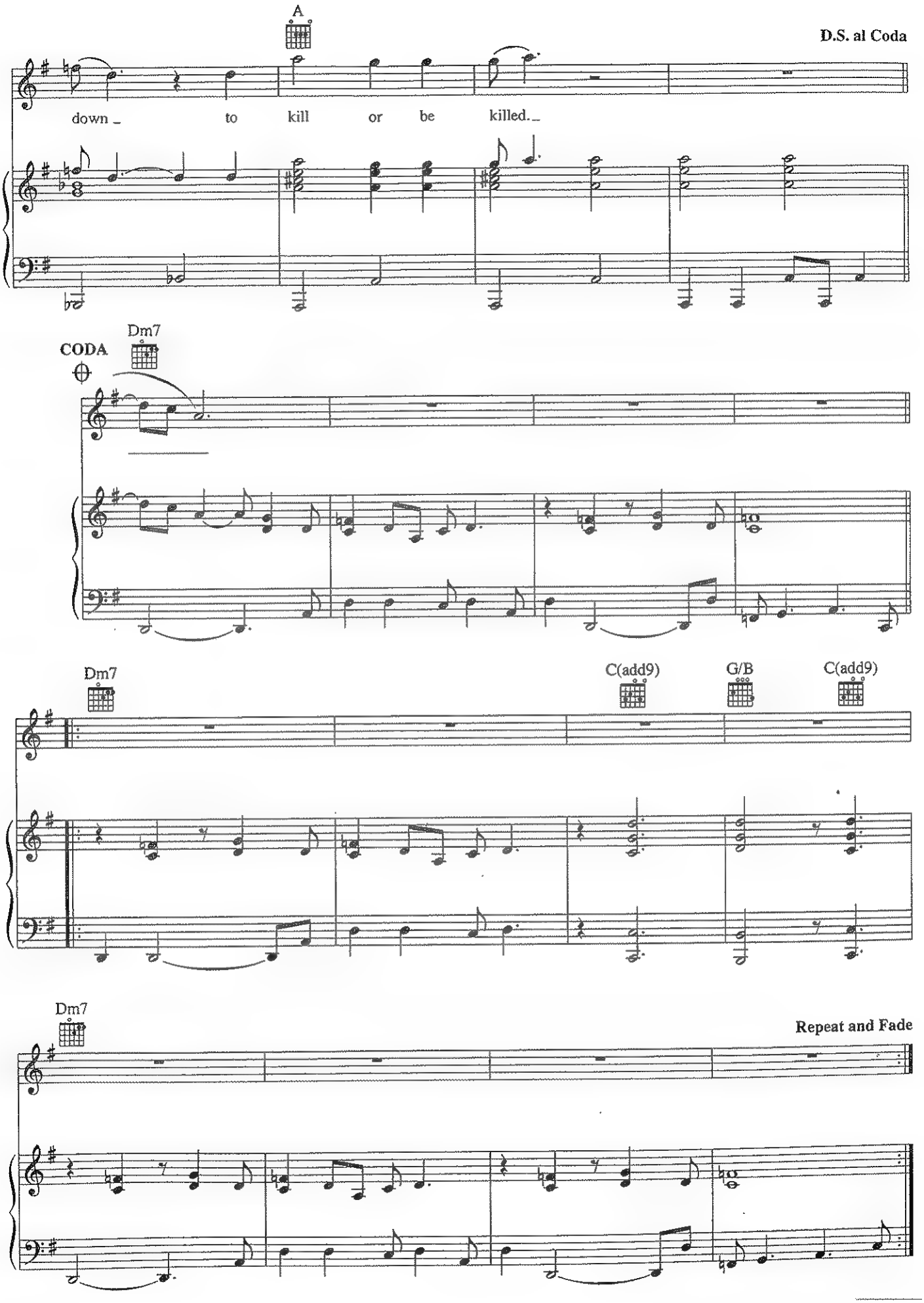

C(add9)
Dm
morn - in' feel - in' near - ly dead.
C
G
Csus2
2
B♭6
I was I nev - er need - ed
A
an - y - bod - y. I was king of the hill.
C
G
D
Oh, when I think a - bout the old days,


C
G
F
Lord, it sends chills up and down my
D
C
spine.
Yeah, life ain't what it seems
G
D
on the bou - le - vard of bro - ken dreams.
F
C
G
Guess I o - pened my eyes in the nick of time


B♭6
Csus
3fr
To Coda
'cause it sure felt like the end of the line.
Dm7
C
G
Guitar solo
3
D
C

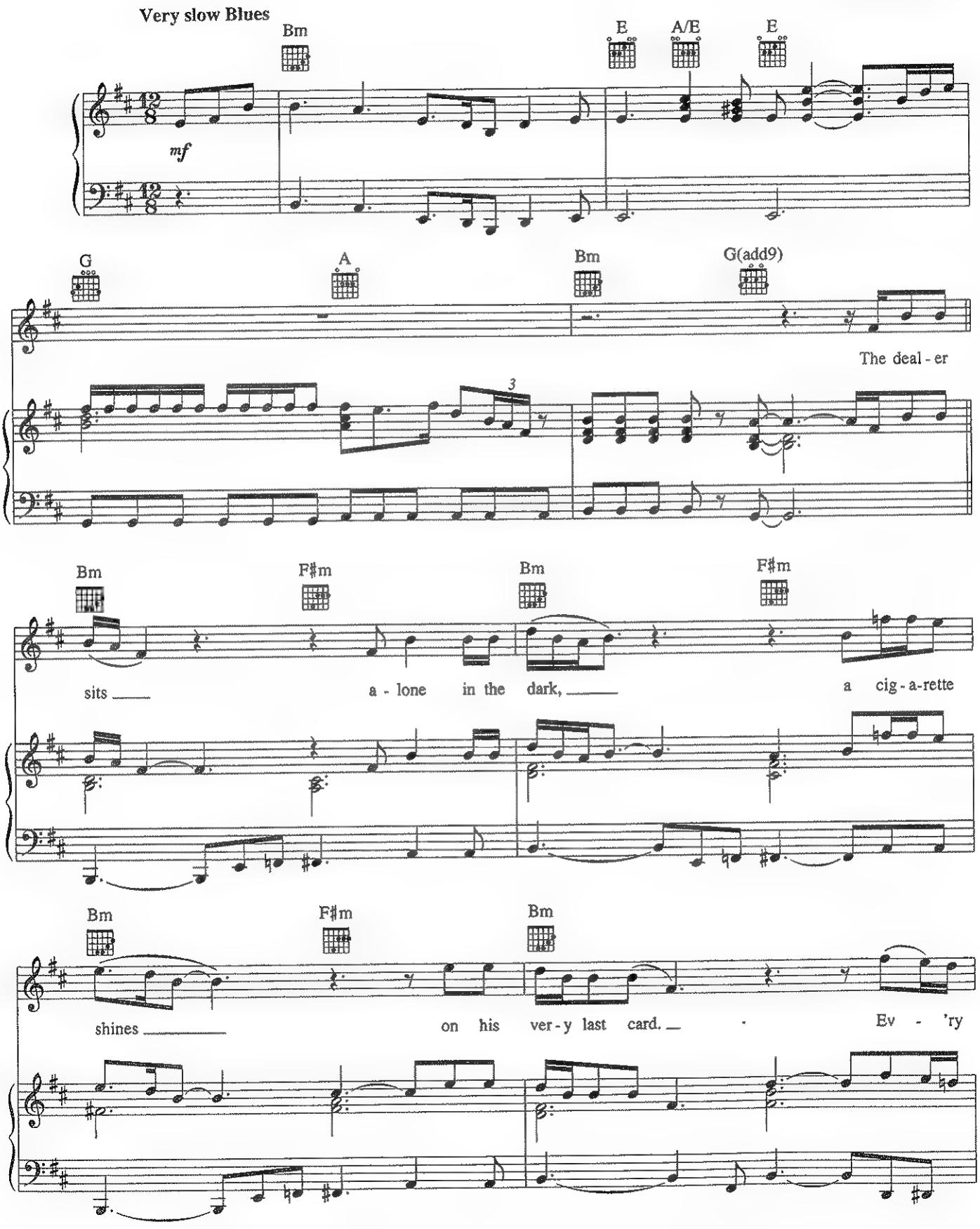

G
F
D
C
G(add9)
D
F
C
D
C(add9)
Solo ends
No mat - ter how hard I run,


G/B
I just can't get a - way.
B♭6
D
Try to do my best, but the dev - il gets in my way.
C(add9)
Spent most of my life - time down - town,
G/B
B♭6
sleep - in' be - hind the wheel, 'til it all came


A
D.S. al Coda
down _ to kill or be killed._
CODA
Dm7
Dm7
C(add9)
G/B
C(add9)
Dm7
Repeat and Fade

GAMBLER'S ROLL

Words and Music by WARREN HAYNES
and JOHNNY NEEL



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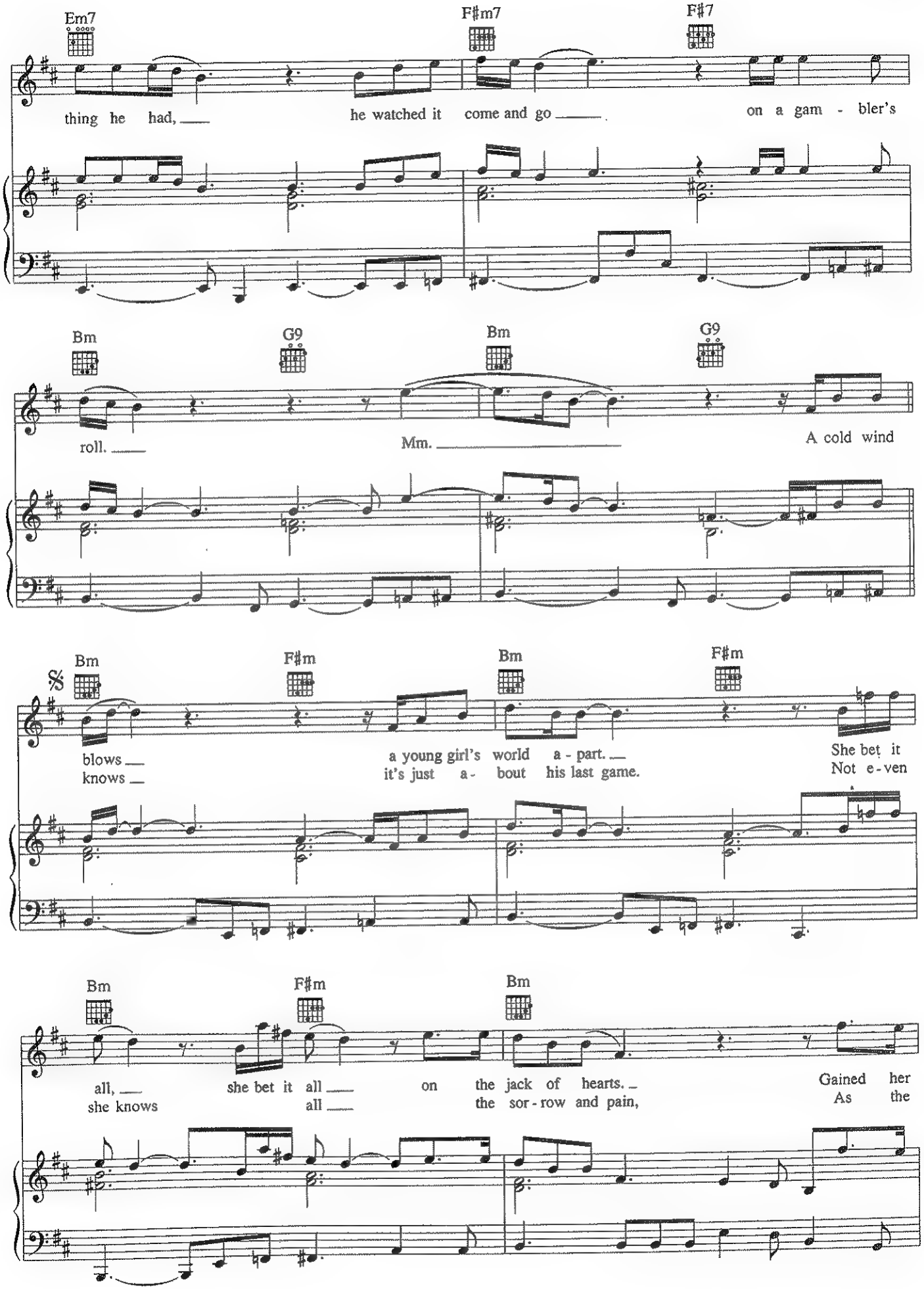
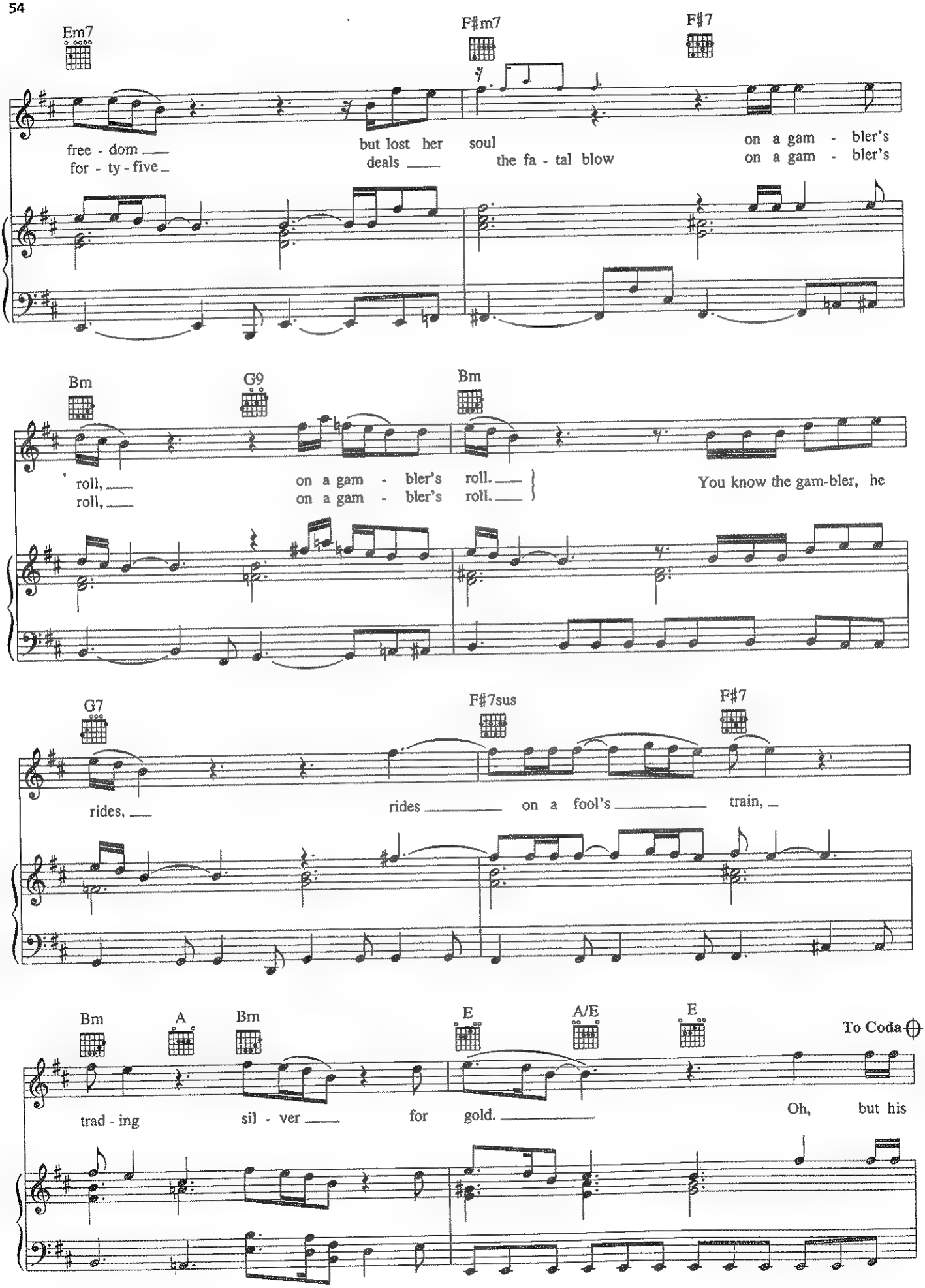
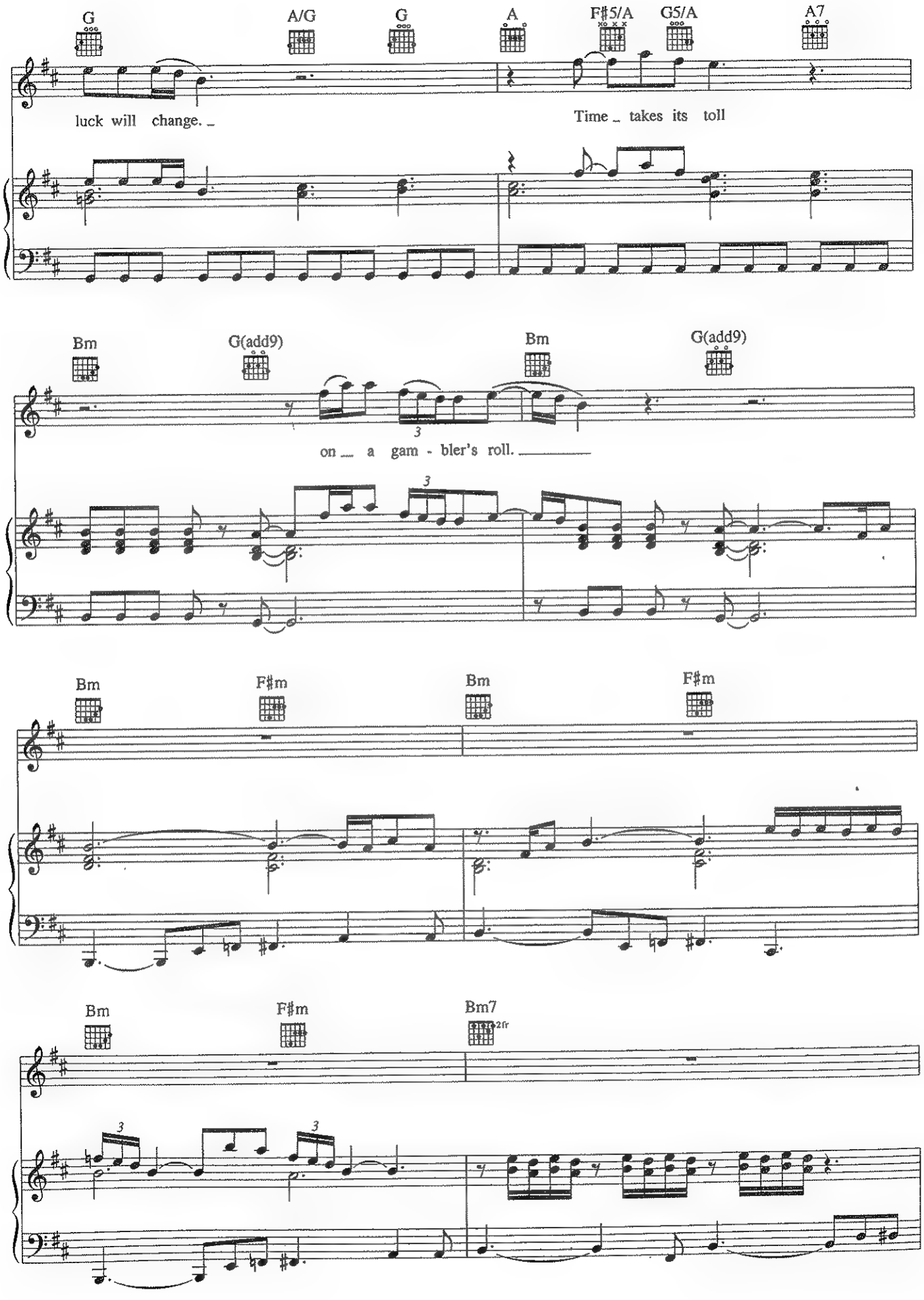
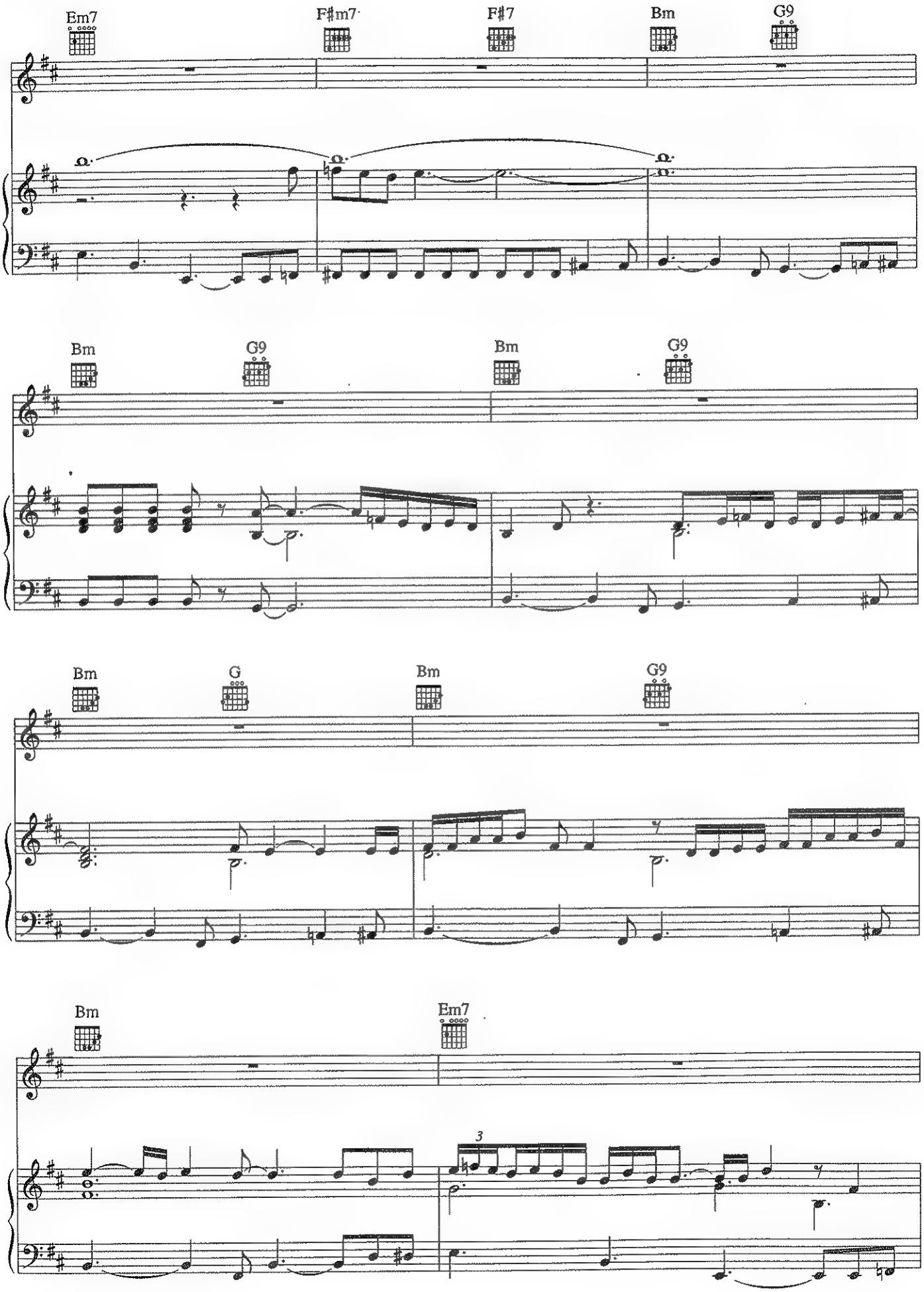
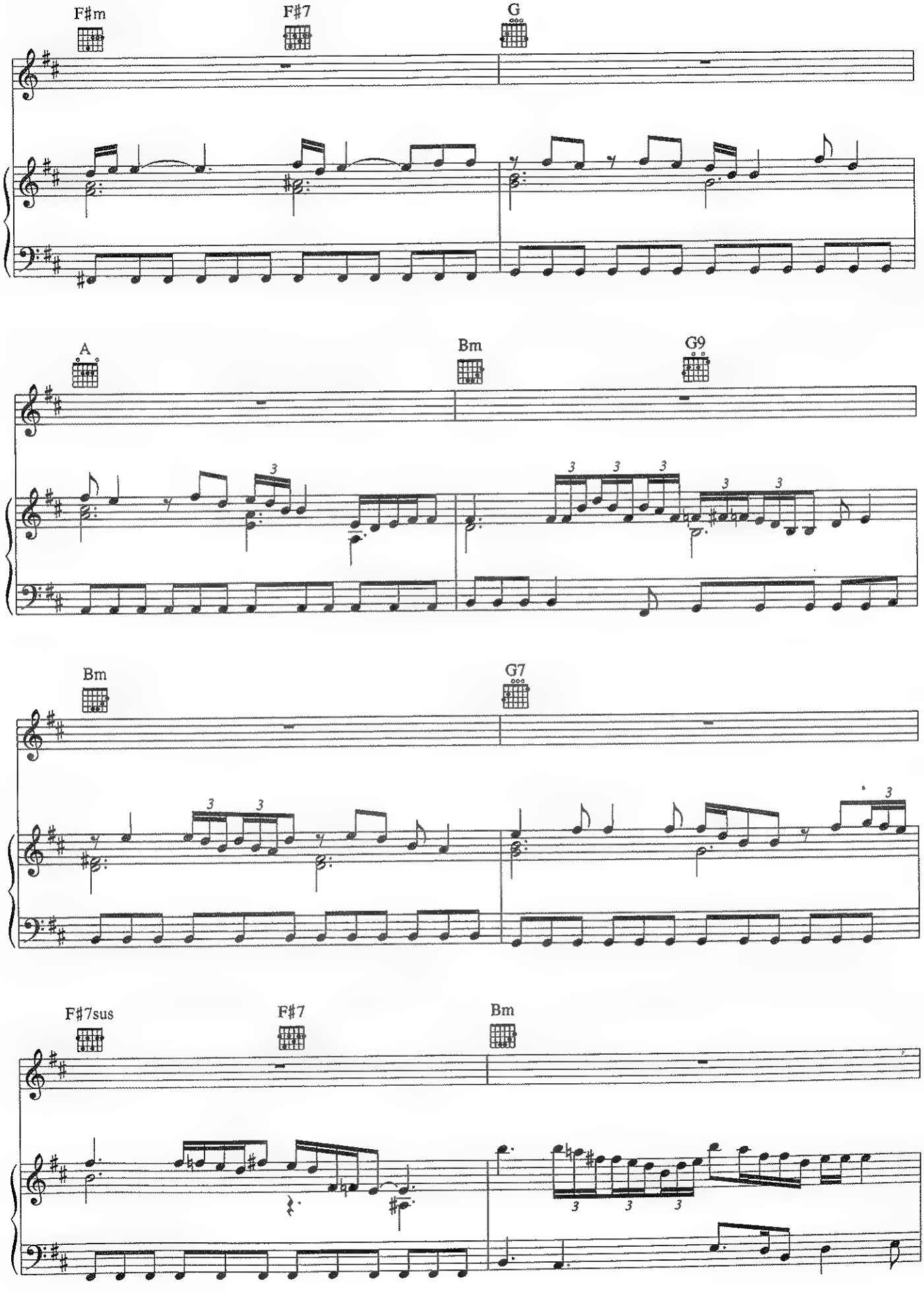
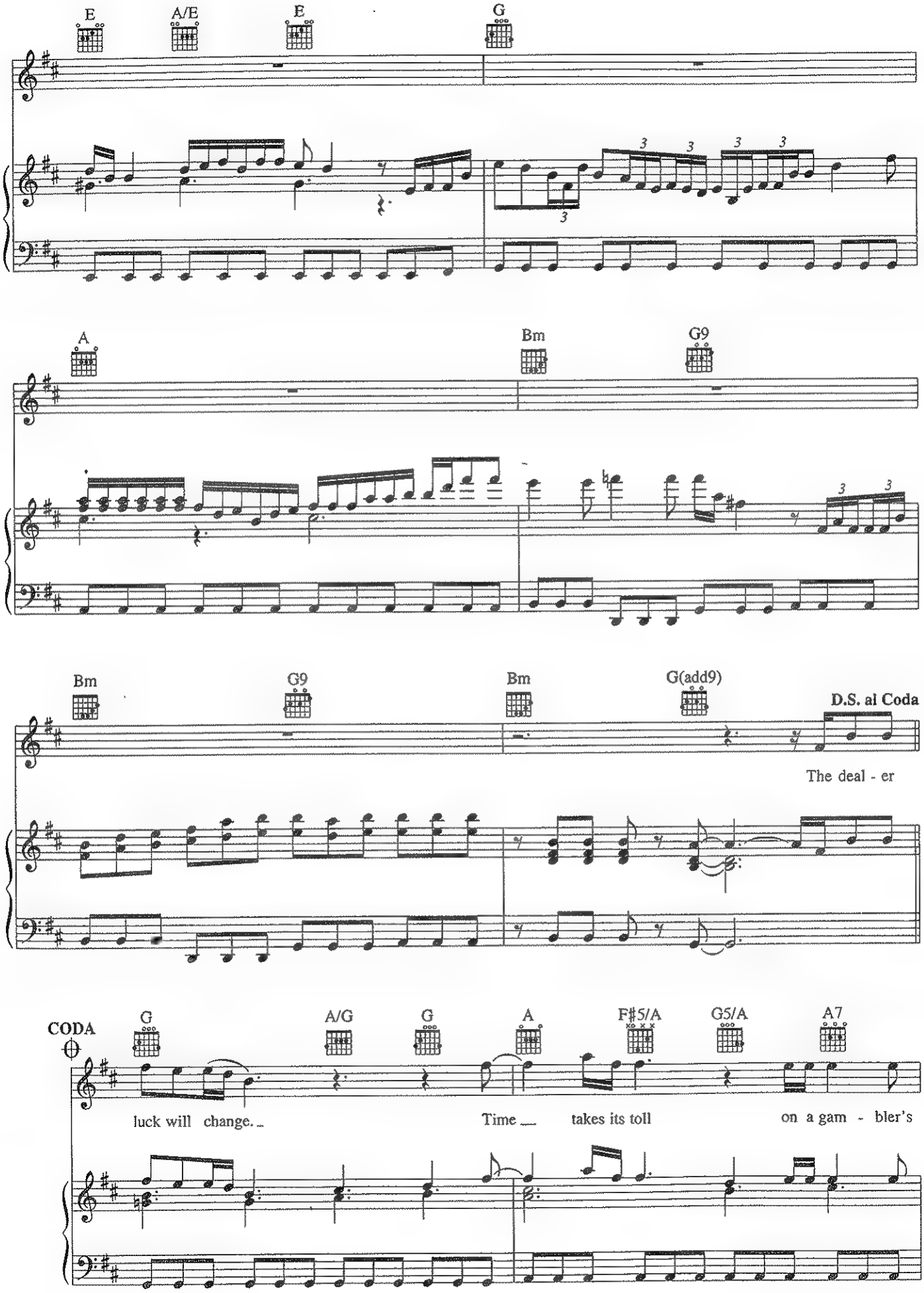

Em7
F♯m7
F♯7
thing he had,
he watched it come and go
on a gam - bler's
Bm
G9
Bm
G9
roll.
Mm.
A cold wind
𝄋
Bm
F♯m
Bm
F♯m
blows
knows
a young girl's world a - part.
it's just a - bout his last game.
She bet it
Not e - ven
Bm
F♯m
Bm
all,
she knows
she bet it all
all
on the jack of hearts.
the sor - row and pain,
Gained her
As the

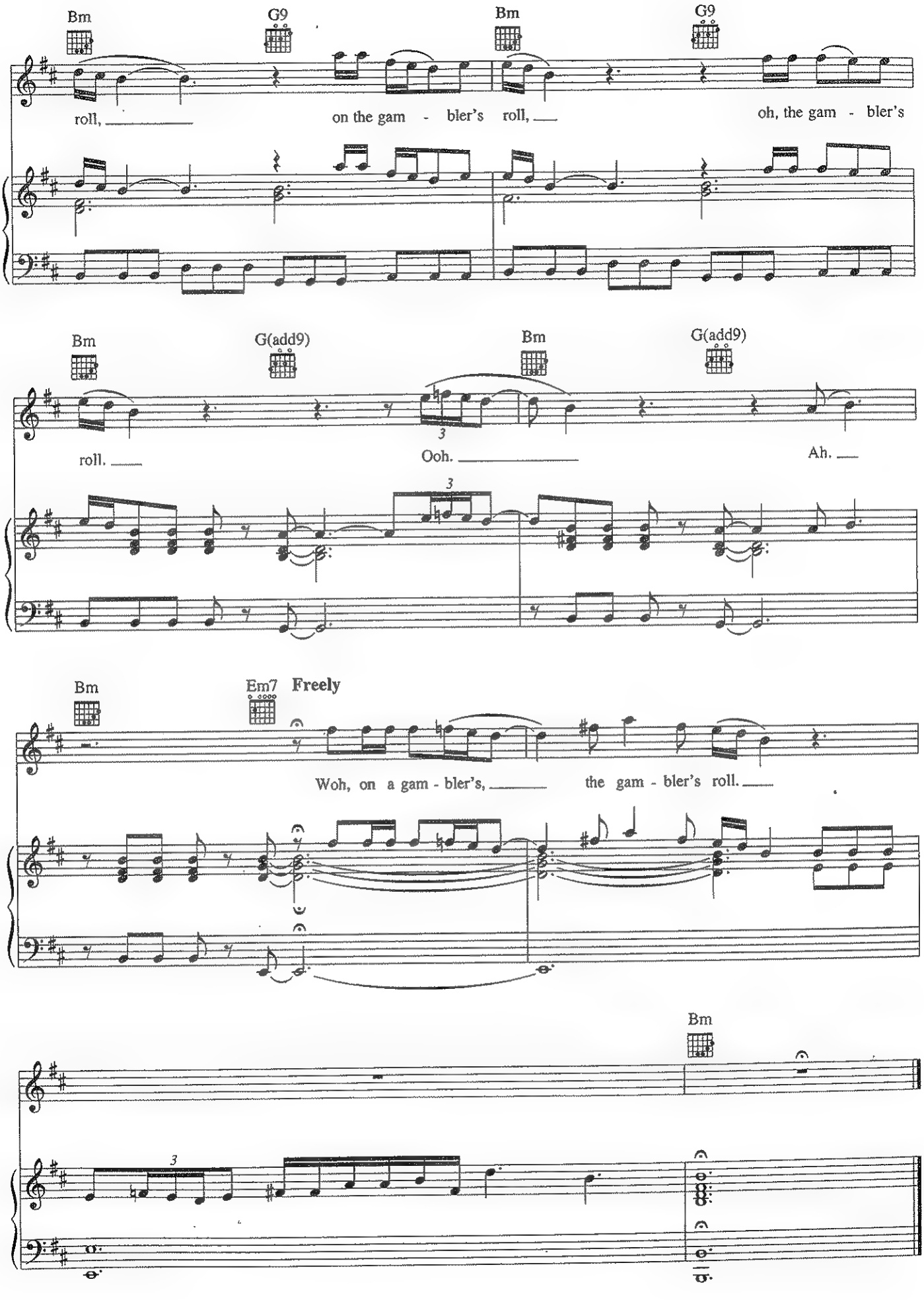

Em7
F♯m7
F♯7
free - dom ___
for - ty - five ___
but lost her soul
deals ___ the fa - tal blow
on a gam - bler's
on a gam - bler's
Bm
G9
Bm
roll, ___
roll, ___
on a gam - bler's roll. ___
on a gam - bler's roll. ___
You know the gam-bler, he
G7
F♯7sus
F♯7
rides, ___
rides ___ on a fool's ___ train, ___
Bm
A
Bm
E
A/E
E
To Coda
trad - ing sil - ver ___ for gold. ___
Oh, but his


G
A/G
G
A
F♯5/A
G5/A
A7
luck will change.
Time takes its toll
Bm
G(add9)
Bm
G(add9)
on a gam - bler's roll.
Bm
F♯m
Bm
F♯m
Bm
F♯m
Bm7
2fr


Em7
F♯m7
F♯7
Bm
G9
Bm
G9
Bm
G9
Bm
G
Bm
G9
Bm
Em7
3

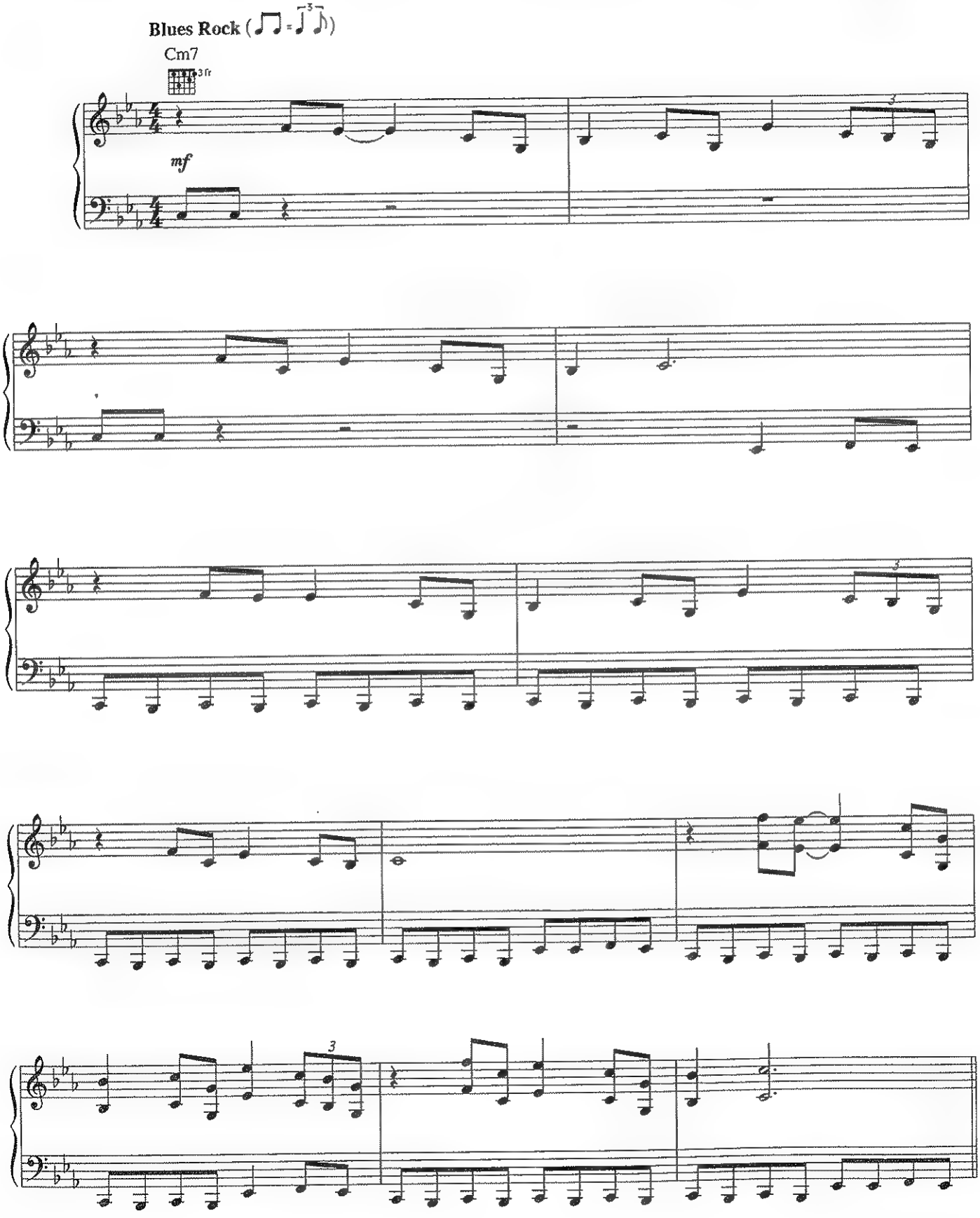

F♯m
F♯7
G
A
Bm
G9
Bm
G7
F♯7sus
F♯7
Bm


E
A/E
E
G
A
Bm
G9
Bm
G9
Bm
G(add9)
D.S. al Coda
The deal - er
CODA
G
A/G
G
A
F♯5/A
G5/A
A7
luck will change.
Time
takes its toll
on a gam - bler's


Bm
G9
Bm
G9
roll,
on the gam - bler's roll,
oh, the gam - bler's
Bm
G(add9)
Bm
G(add9)
roll.
Ooh.
Ah.
Bm
Em7
Freely
Woh, on a gam - bler's,
the gam - bler's roll.
Bm

GOOD CLEAN FUN

Words and Music by GREGG ALLMAN,
DICKEY BETTS and JOHNNY NEEL



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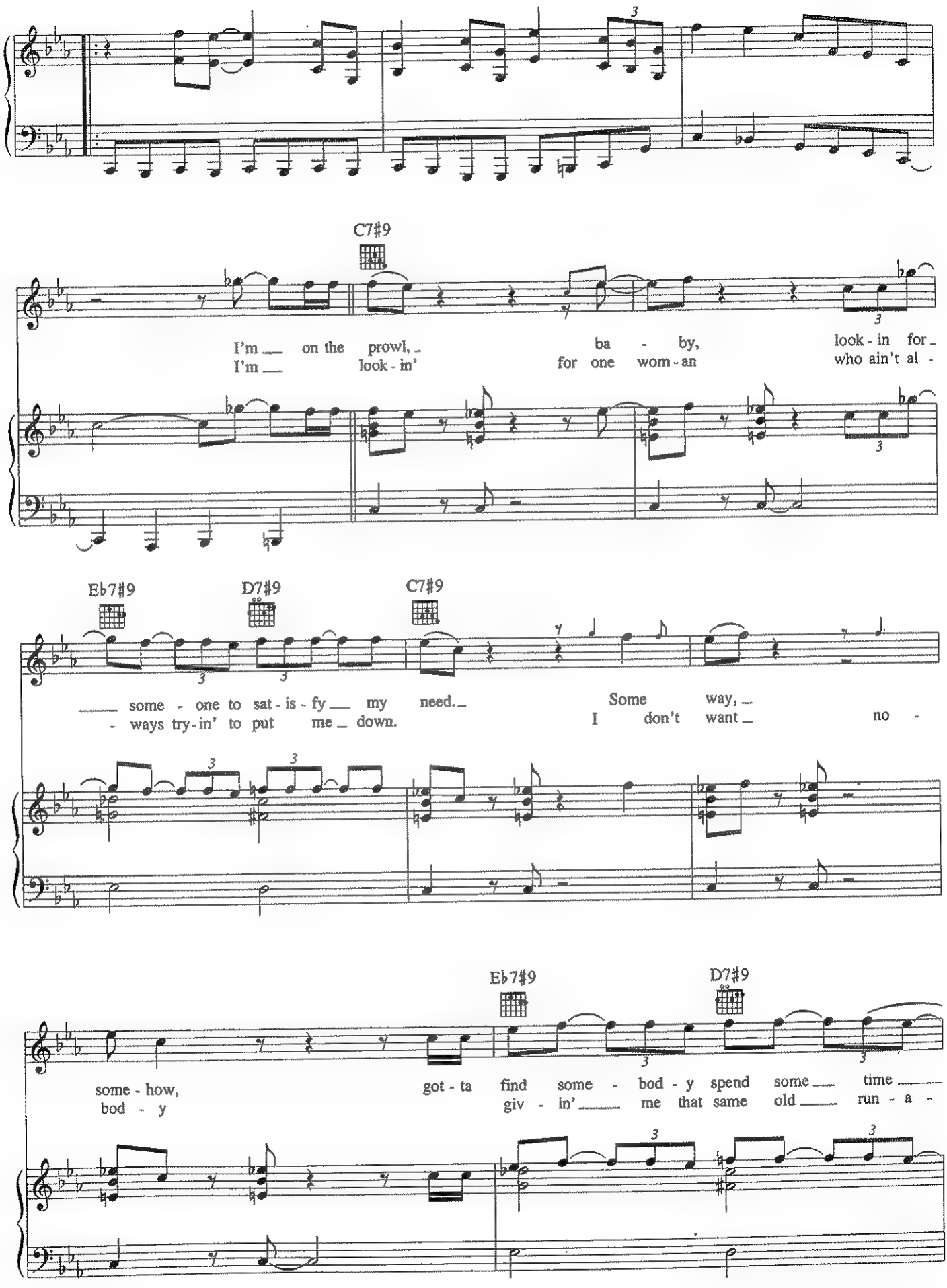
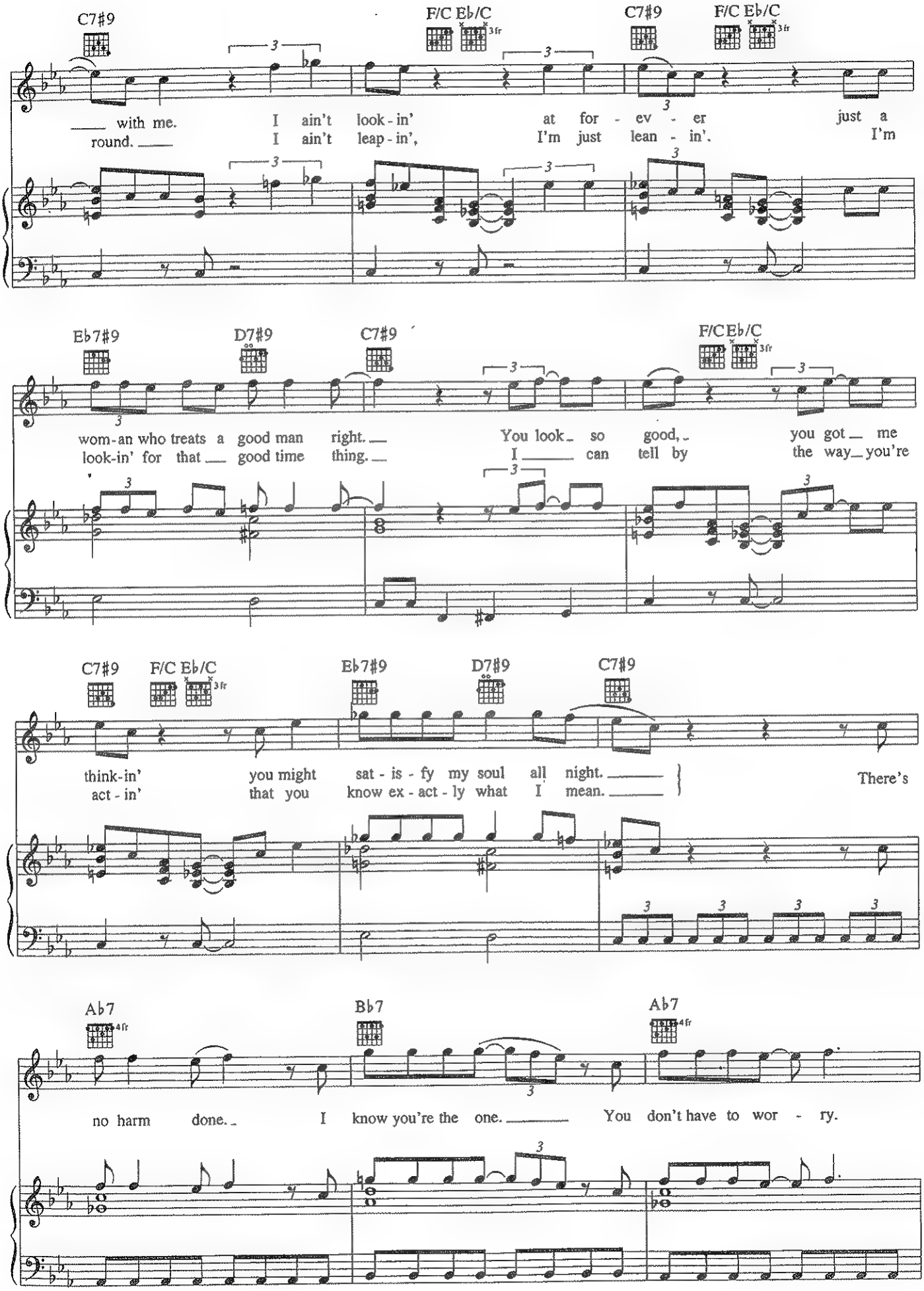
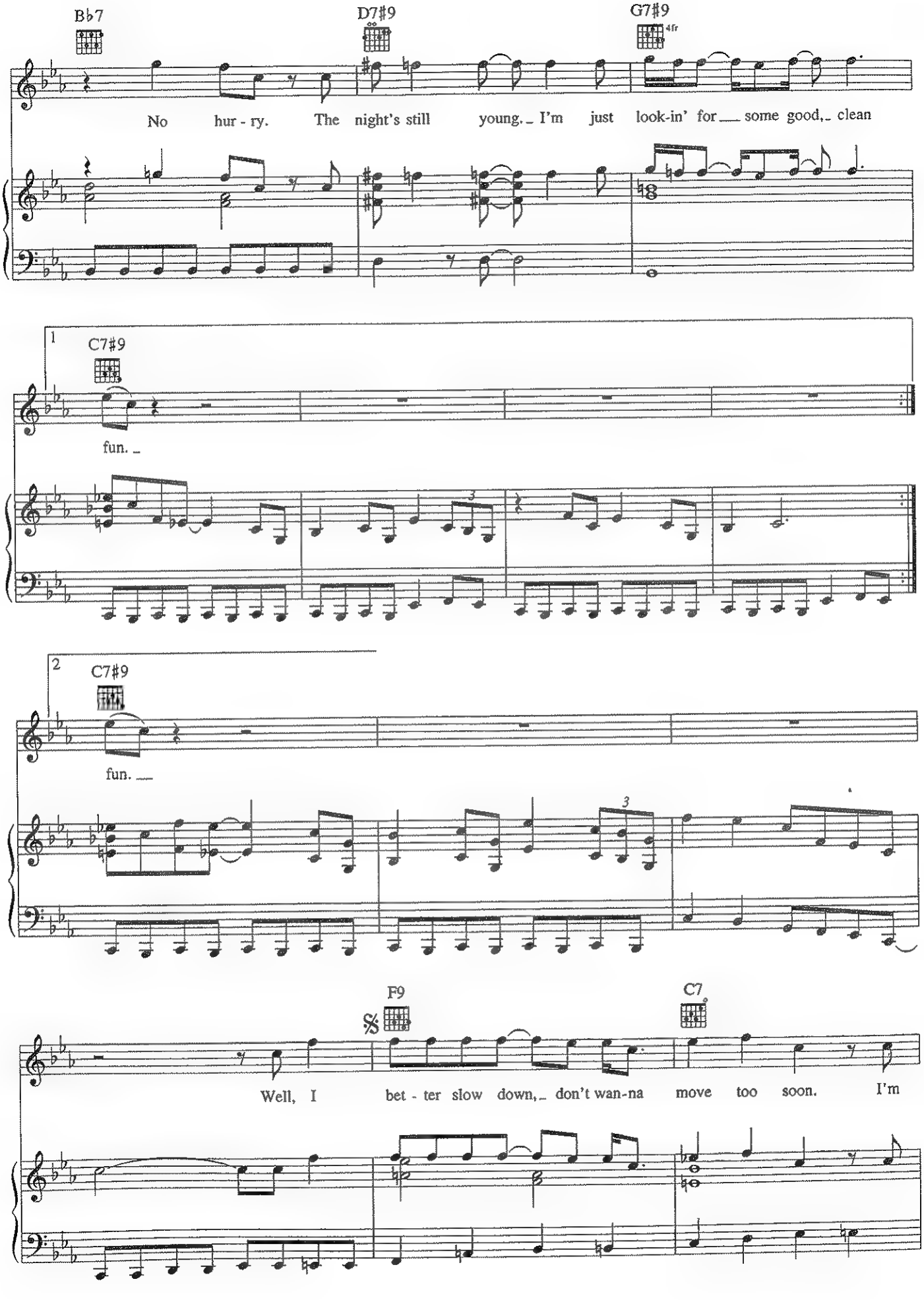
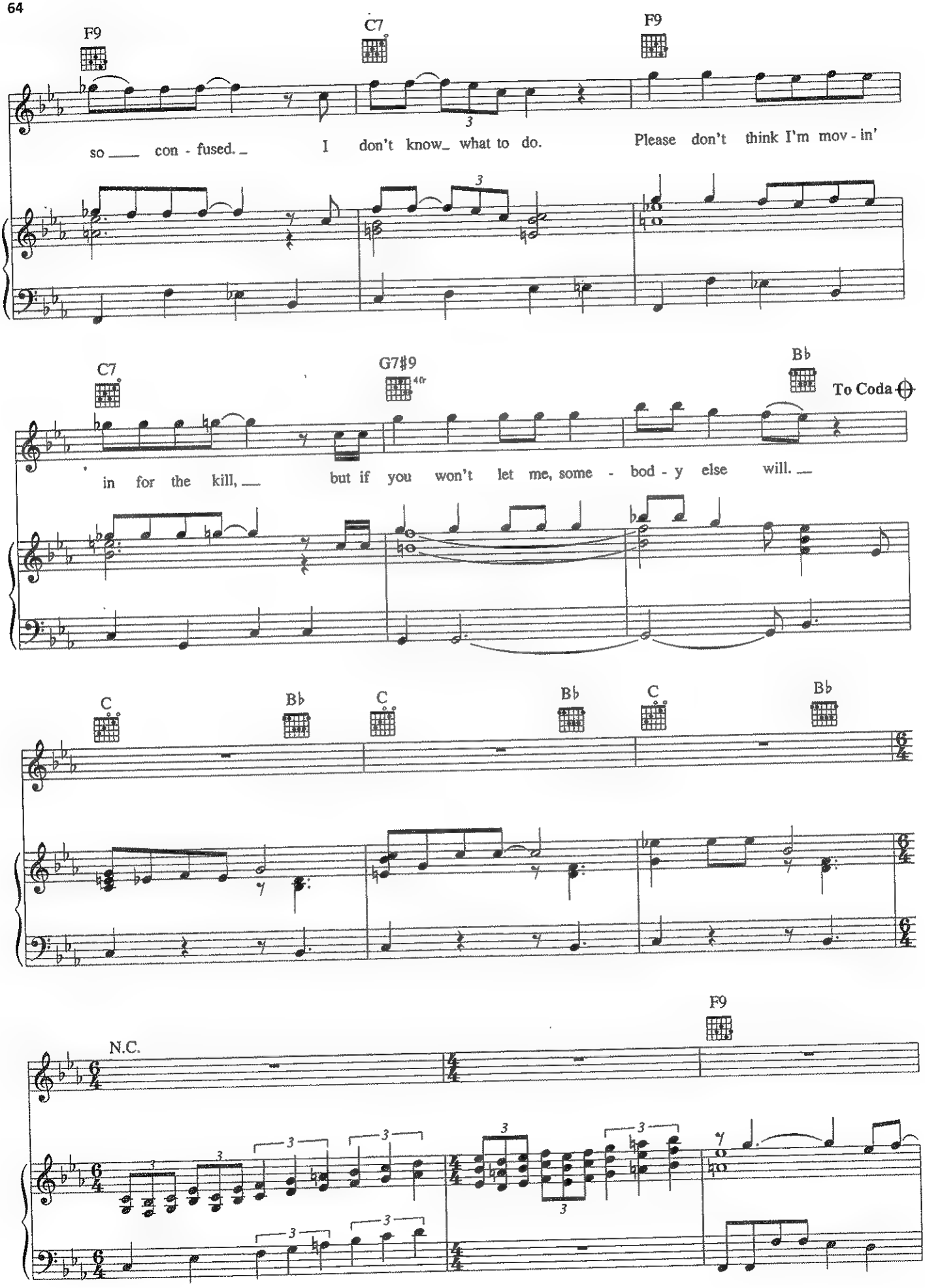
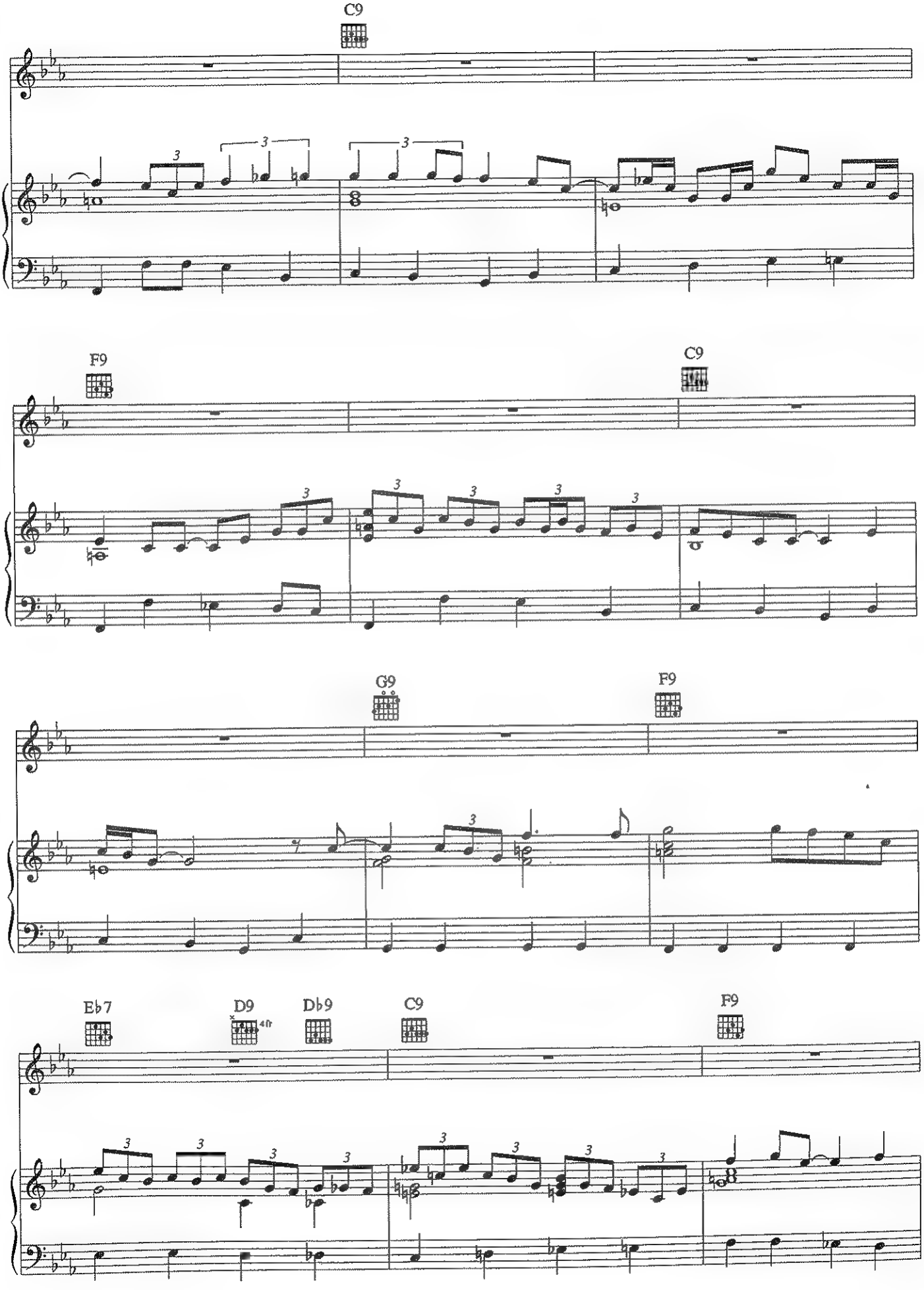
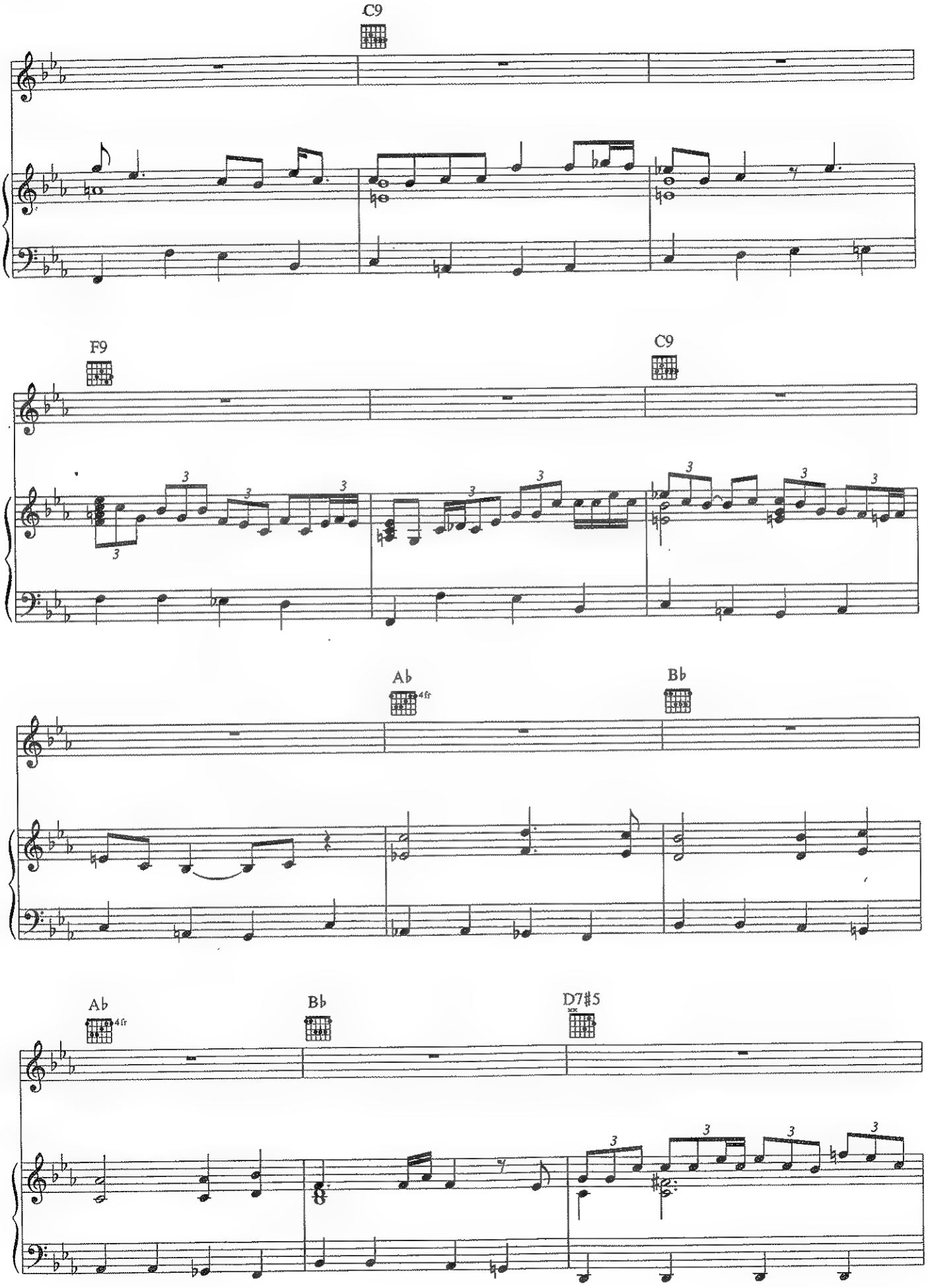

C7#9
I'm on the prowl, ba - by, look - in for
I'm look - in' for one wom - an who ain't al -
Eb7#9
D7#9
C7#9
some - one to sat - is - fy my need. Some way,
- ways try - in' to put me down. I don't want no -
Eb7#9
D7#9
some - how, got - ta find some - bod - y spend some time
bod - y giv - in' me that same old run - a -

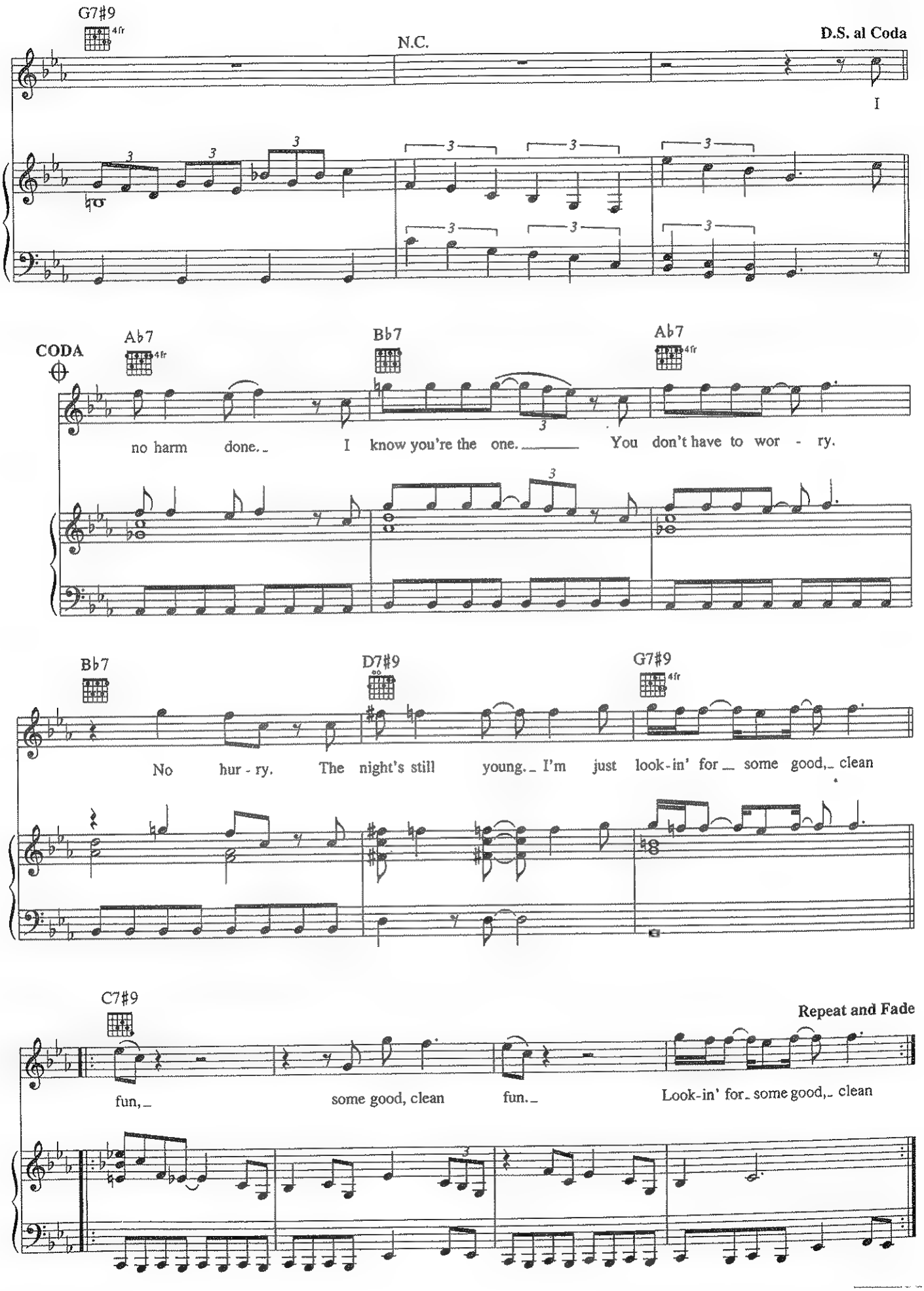

C7#9
F/C Eb/C
3fr
C7#9
F/C Eb/C
3fr
with me. I ain't look - in' at for - ev - er just a
round. I ain't leap - in', I'm just lean - in'. I'm
Eb7#9
D7#9
C7#9
F/C Eb/C
3fr
wom - an who treats a good man right.
look - in' for that good time thing.
You look so good,
I can tell by
you got me
the way you're
C7#9
F/C Eb/C
3fr
Eb7#9
D7#9
C7#9
think - in' you might sat - is - fy my soul all night.
act - in' that you know ex - act - ly what I mean.
There's
Ab7
4fr
Bb7
Ab7
4fr
no harm done. I know you're the one. You don't have to wor - ry.


B♭7
D7#9
G7#9
4fr
No hur - ry. The night's still young. I'm just look-in' for some good, clean
1
C7#9
fun.
3
2
C7#9
fun.
3
F9
C7
Well, I bet - ter slow down, don't wan-na move too soon. I'm


F9
C7
F9
so ___ con - fused. _ I don't know_ what to do. Please don't think I'm mov - in'
C7
G7♯9
B♭
To Coda
in for the kill, ___ but if you won't let me, some - bod - y else will. ___
C
B♭
C
B♭
C
B♭
N.C.
F9

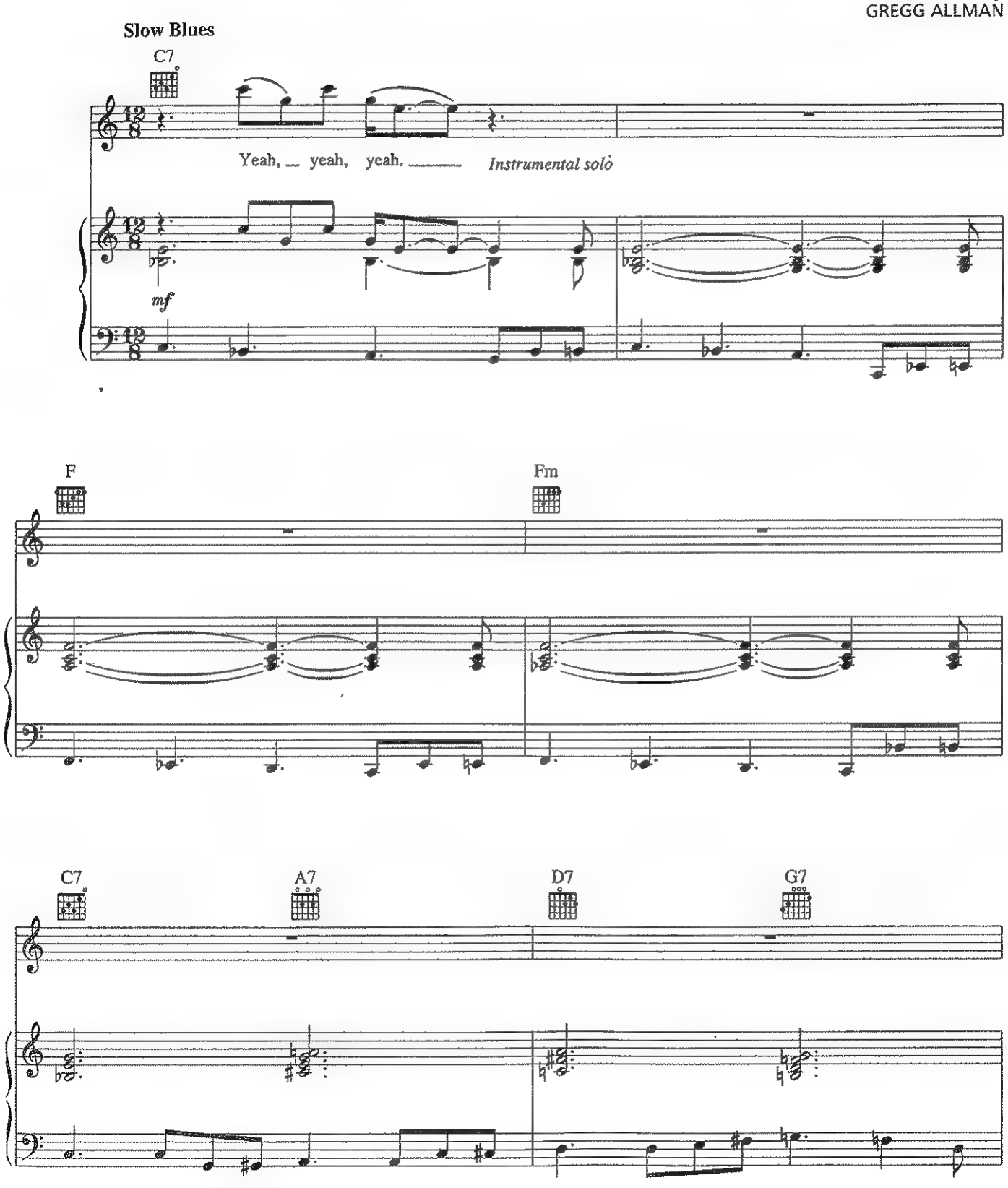

C9
F9
C9
G9
F9
Eb7
D9
4fr
Db9
C9
F9


C9
F9
C9
Ab
4fr
Bb
Ab
4fr
Bb
D7#5


G7#9
4fr
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
I
CODA
Ab7
4fr
Bb7
Ab7
4fr
no harm done. I know you're the one. You don't have to wor - ry.
Bb7
D7#9
G7#9
4fr
No hur - ry. The night's still young. I'm just look-in' for some good, clean
C7#9
Repeat and Fade
fun, some good, clean fun. Look-in' for some good, clean

IT'S NOT MY CROSS TO BEAR

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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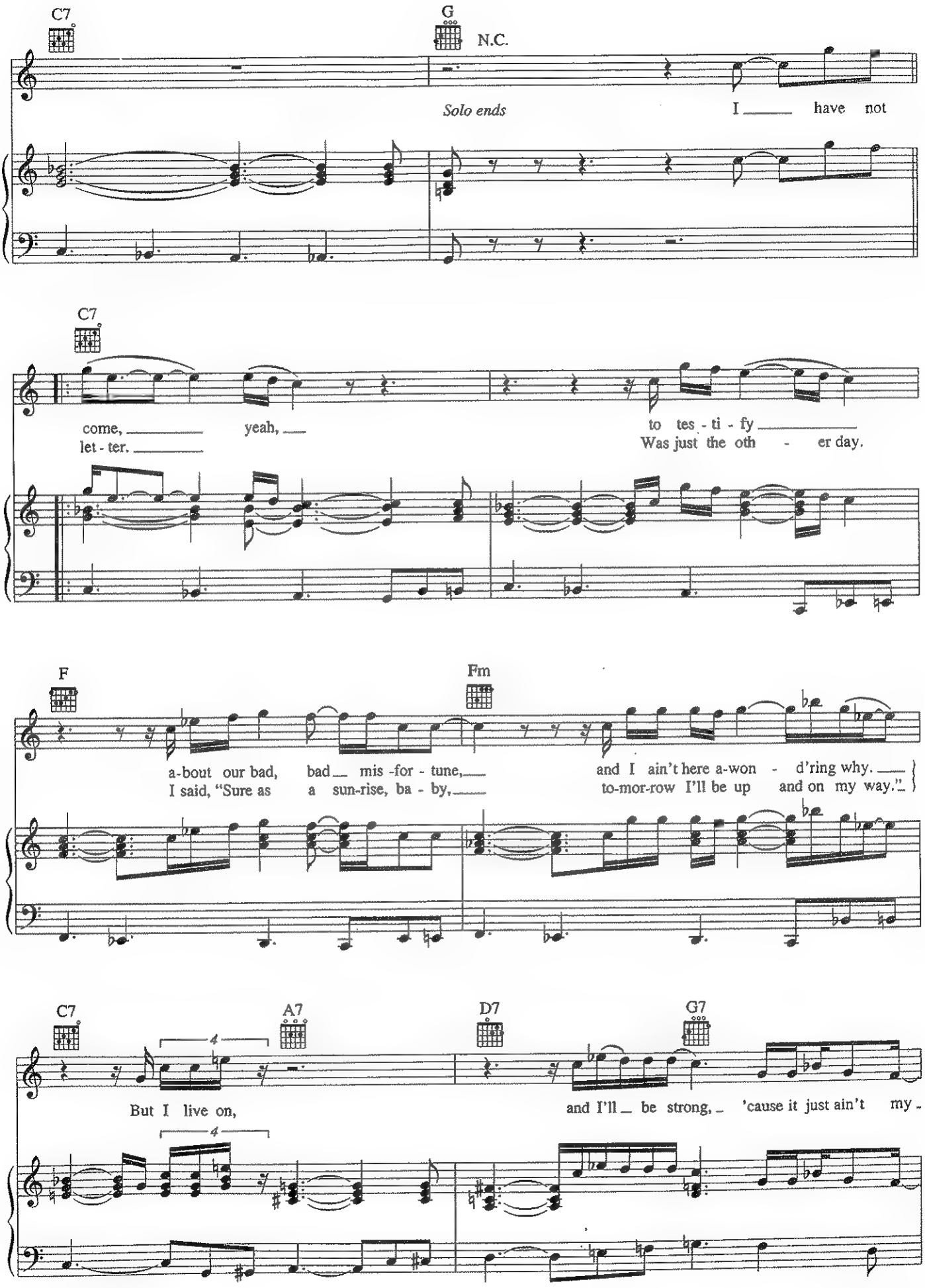
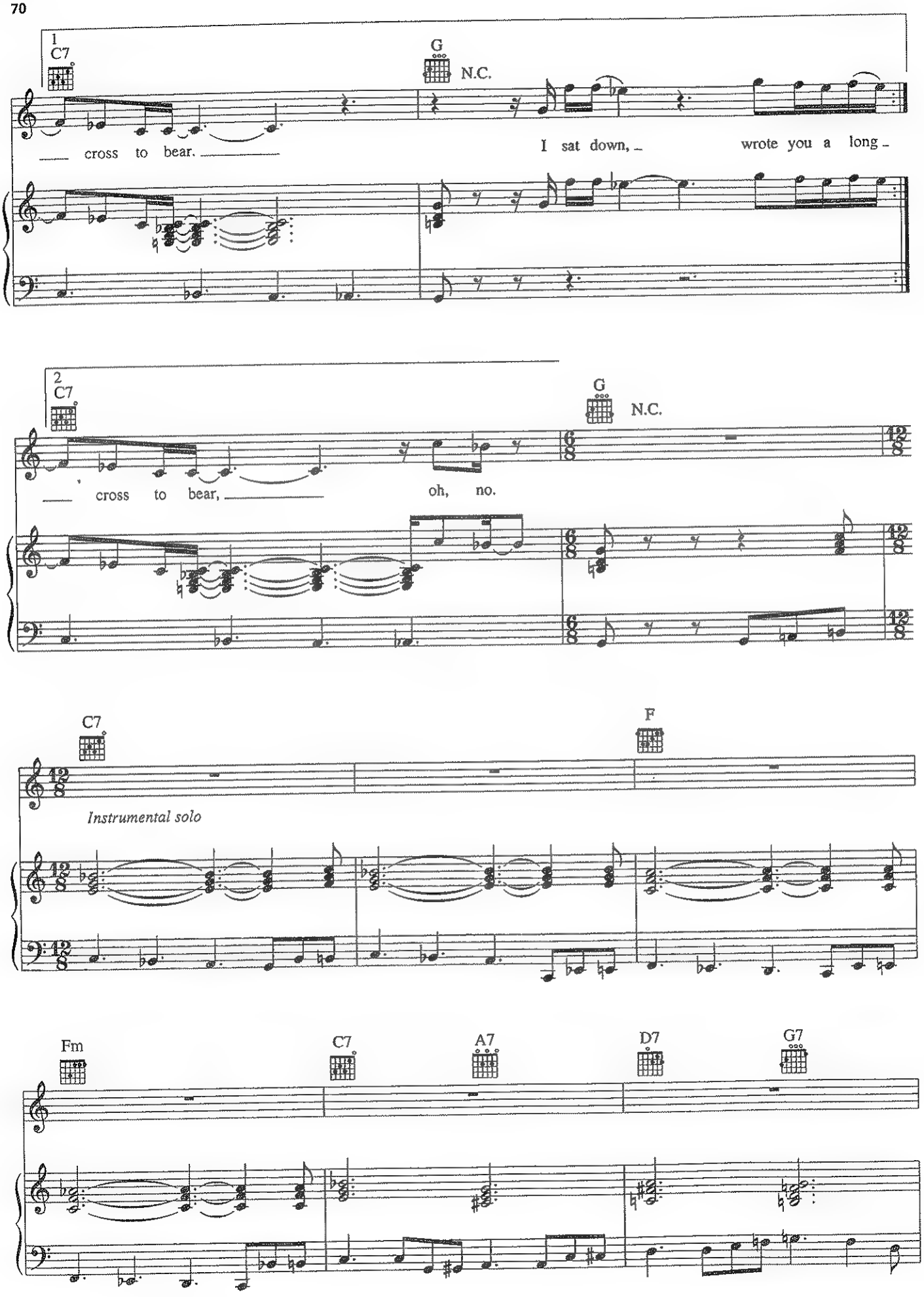
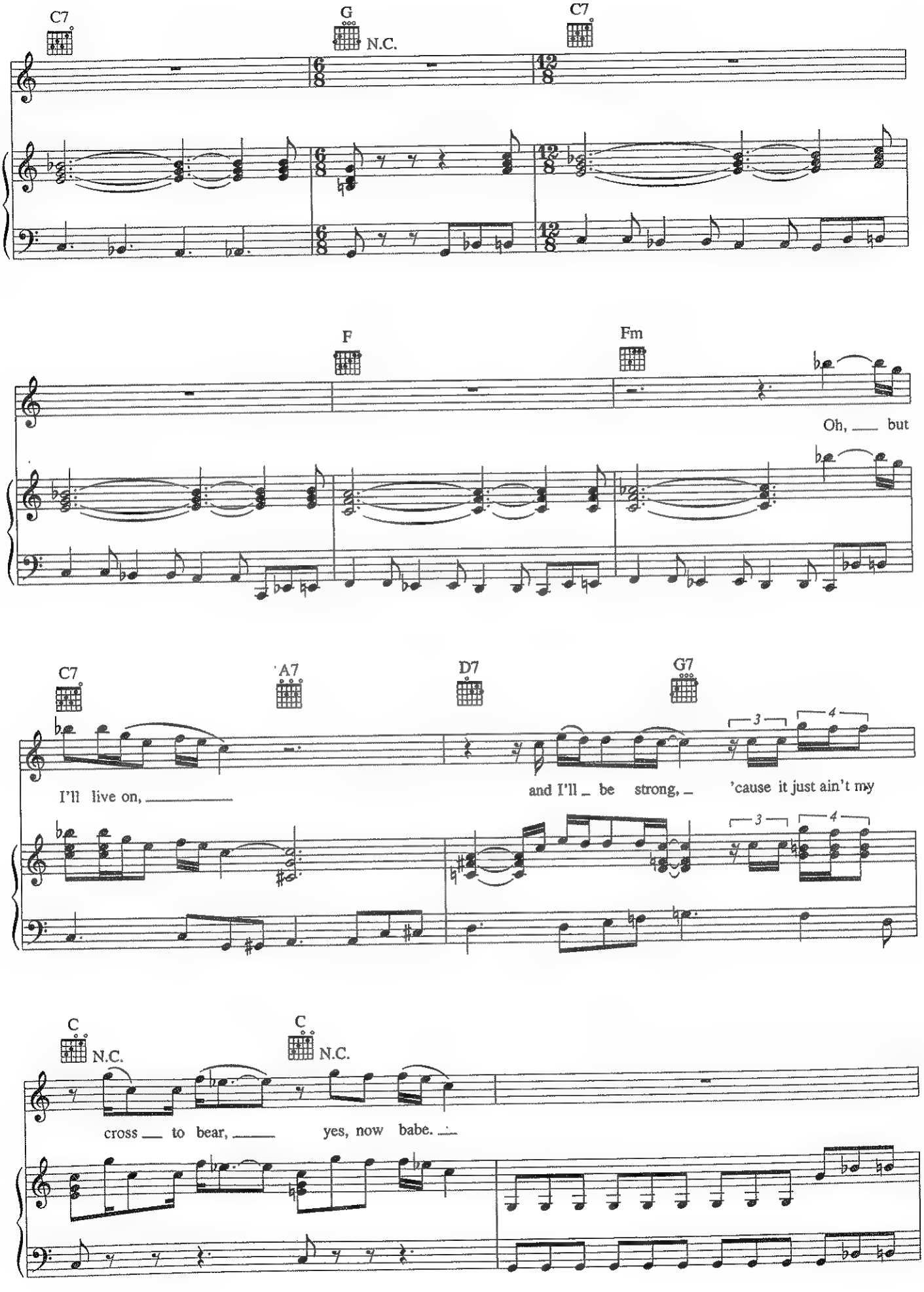
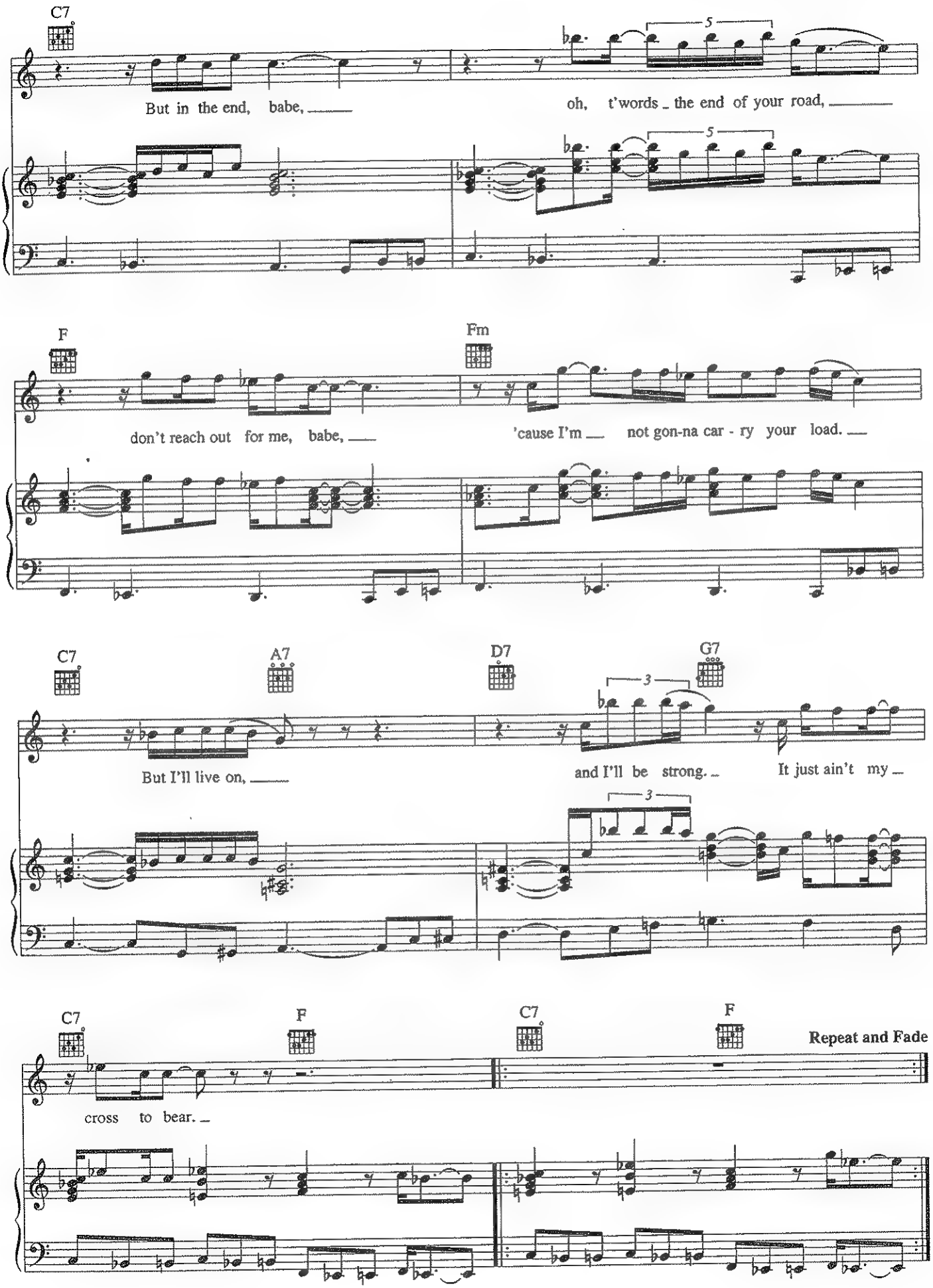

C7
G
N.C.
Solo ends
I ____ have not
C7
come, ____ yeah, ___
let - ter. ____
to tes - ti - fy ____
Was just the oth - er day.
F
Fm
a-bout our bad, bad ___ mis -for - tune, ___
I said, "Sure as a sun-rise, ba - by, ___
and I ain't here a-won - d'ring why. ___
to-mor-row I'll be up and on my way." ___
C7
A7
D7
G7
4
But I live on,
and I'll ___ be strong, ___ 'cause it just ain't my -

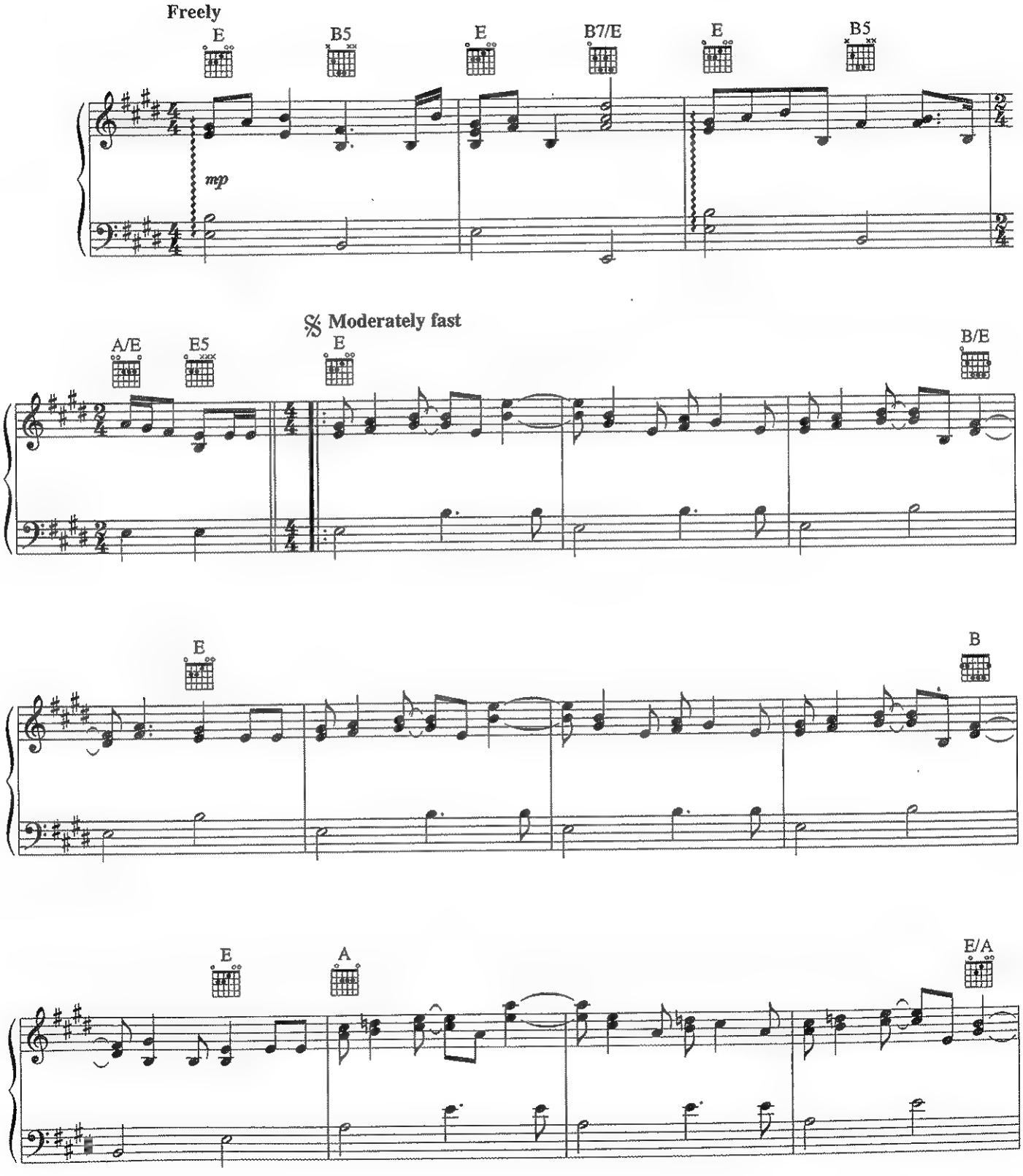

1
C7
G
N.C.
cross to bear.
I sat down,
wrote you a long
2
C7
G
N.C.
cross to bear,
oh, no.
C7
F
Instrumental solo
Fm
C7
A7
D7
G7


C7
G
N.C.
C7
F
Fm
Oh, ___ but
C7
A7
D7
G7
I'll live on, ___
and I'll _ be strong, _ 'cause it just ain't my
C
N.C.
C
N.C.
cross ___ to bear, ___ yes, now babe. ___


C7
But in the end, babe,
oh, t'words the end of your road,
F
Fm
don't reach out for me, babe,
'cause I'm not gon-na car - ry your load.
C7
A7
D7
G7
But I'll live on,
and I'll be strong.
It just ain't my
C7
F
C7
F
Repeat and Fade
cross to bear.

LITTLE MARTHA

Words and Music by
DUANE ALLMAN



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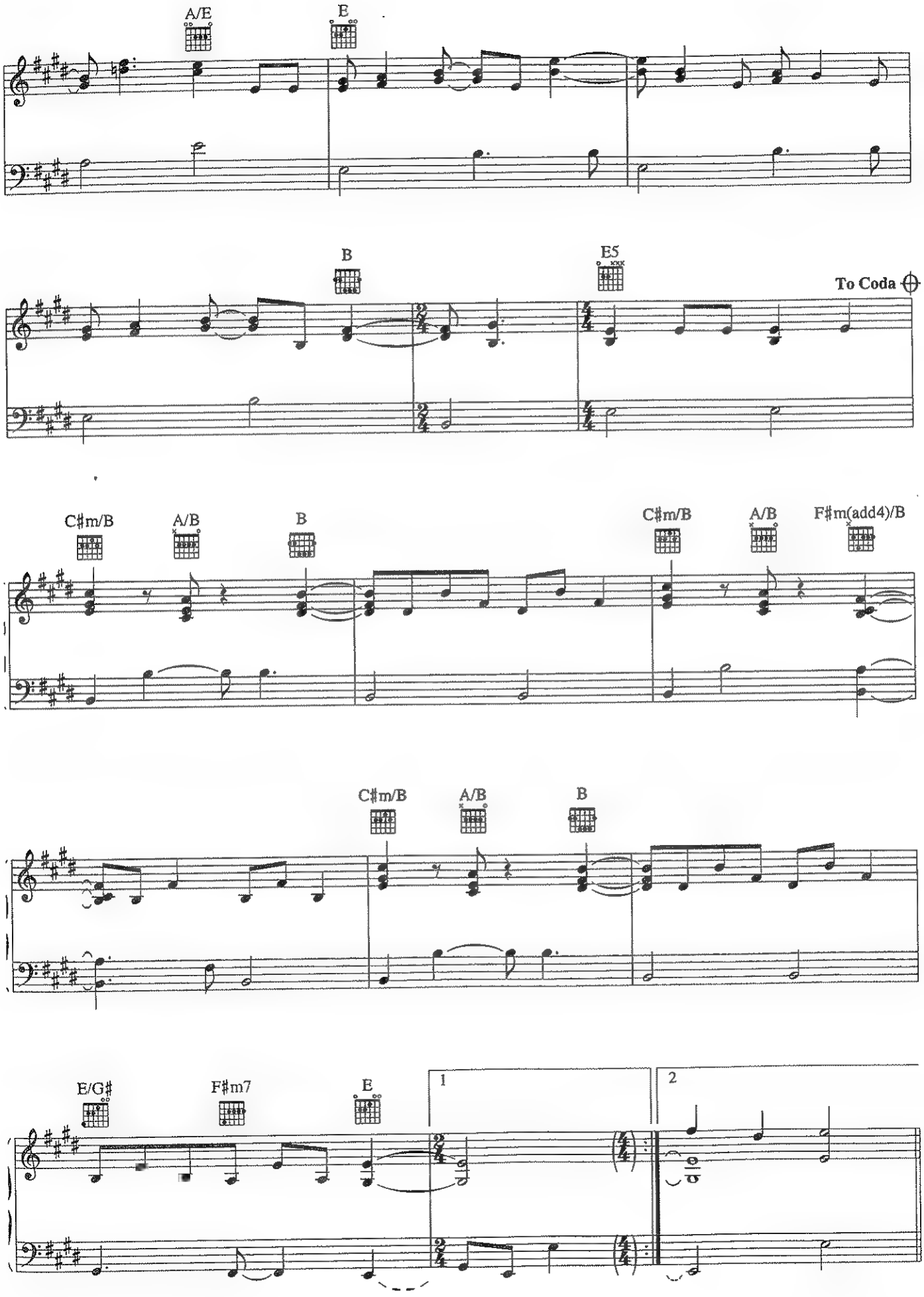
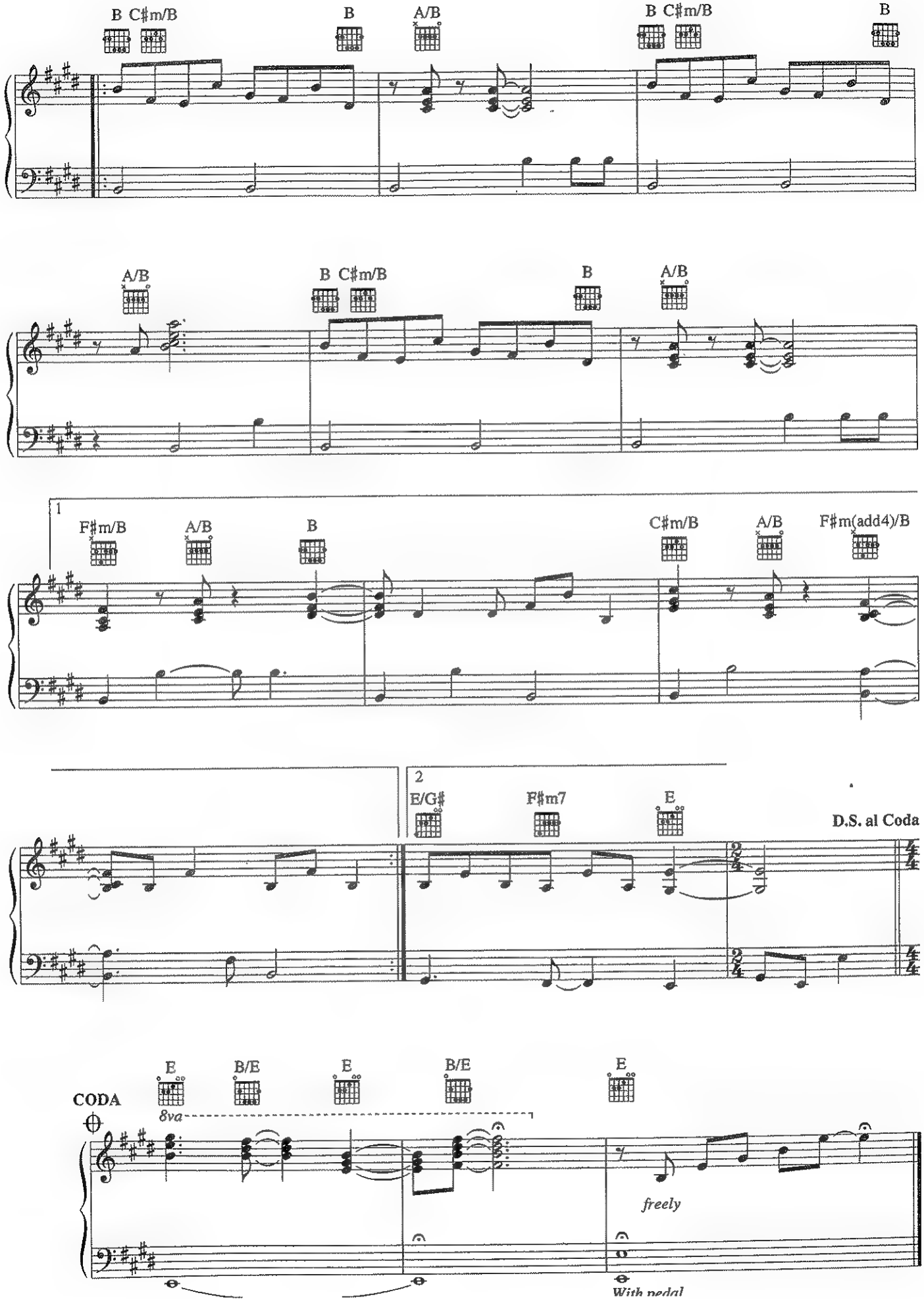
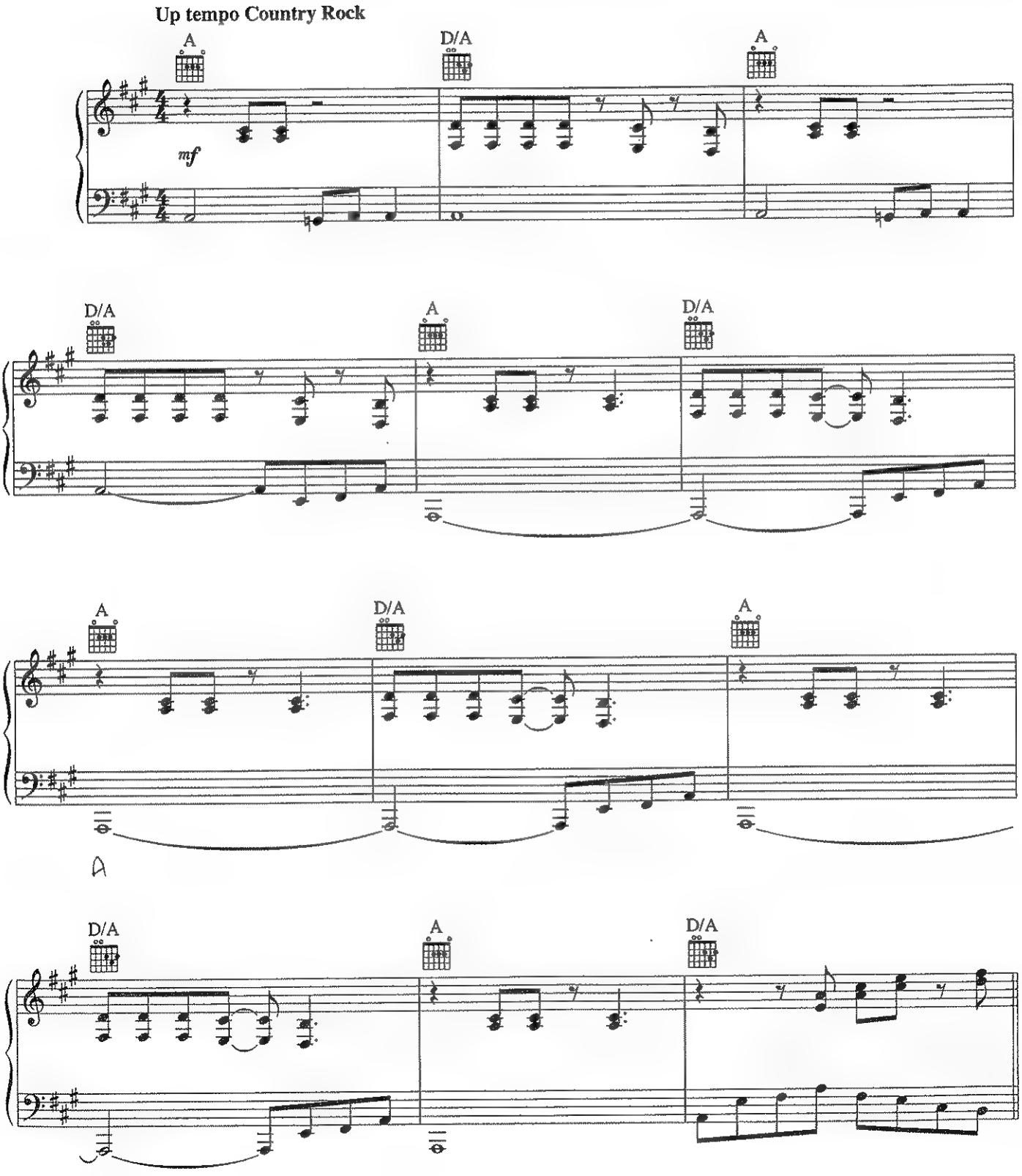

A/E
E
B
E5
To Coda
C♯m/B
A/B
B
C♯m/B
A/B
F♯m(add4)/B
C♯m/B
A/B
B
E/G♯
F♯m7
E
1
2


B C♯m/B
B
A/B
B C♯m/B
B
A/B
B C♯m/B
B
A/B
1
F♯m/B
A/B
B
C♯m/B
A/B
F♯m(add4)/B
2
E/G♯
F♯m7
E
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E
B/E
E
B/E
E
8va
freely
With pedal

JESSICA

Music by DICKEY BETTS



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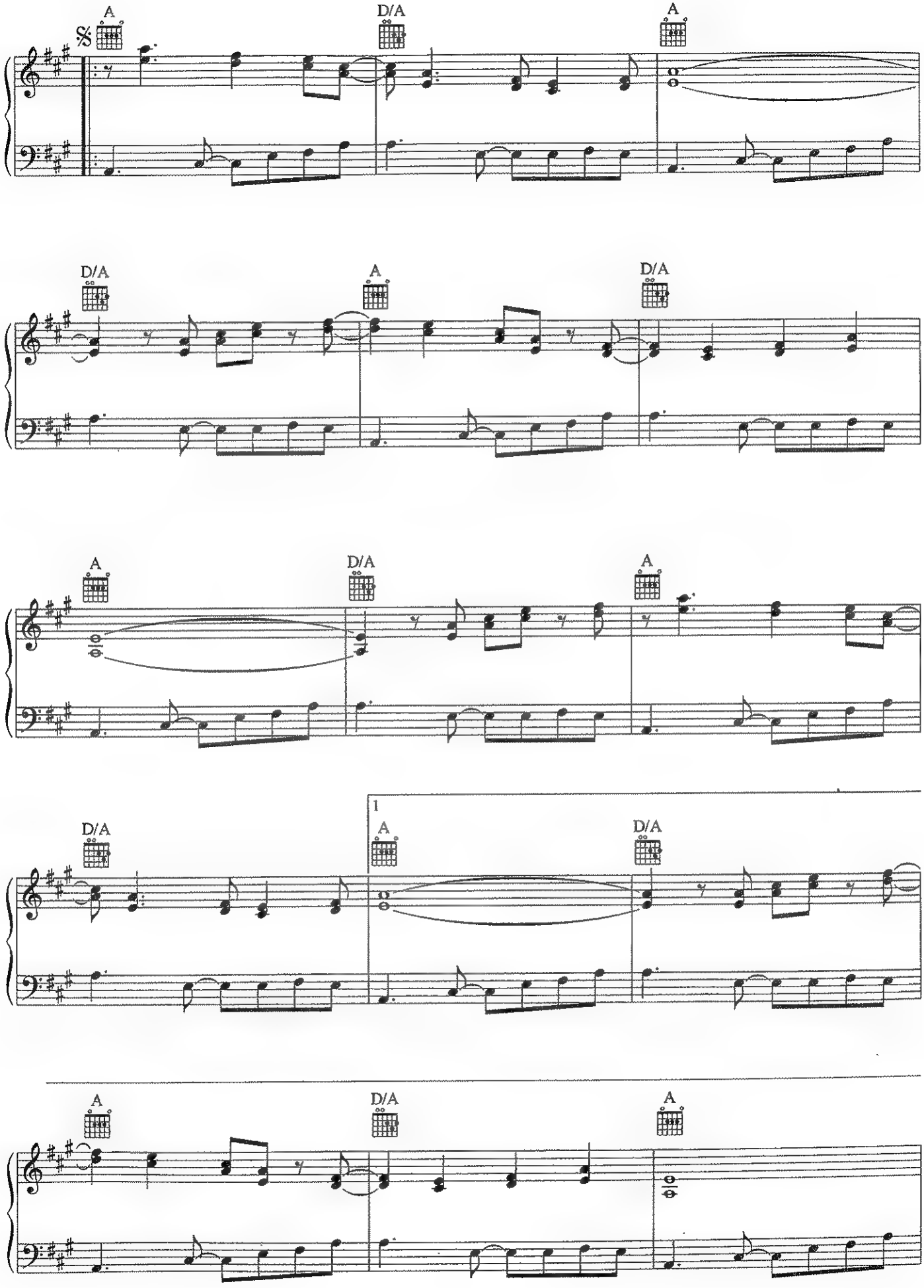
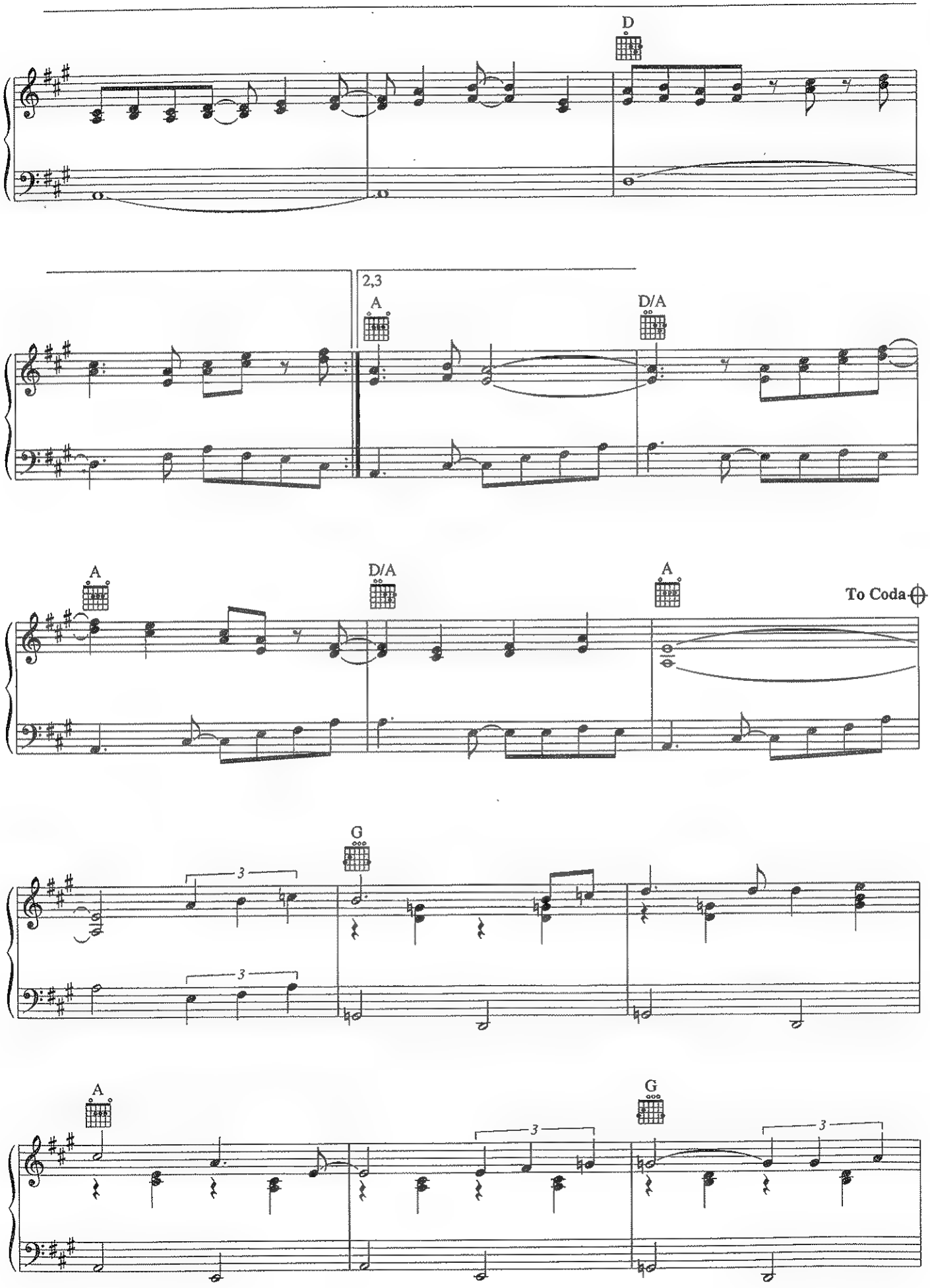
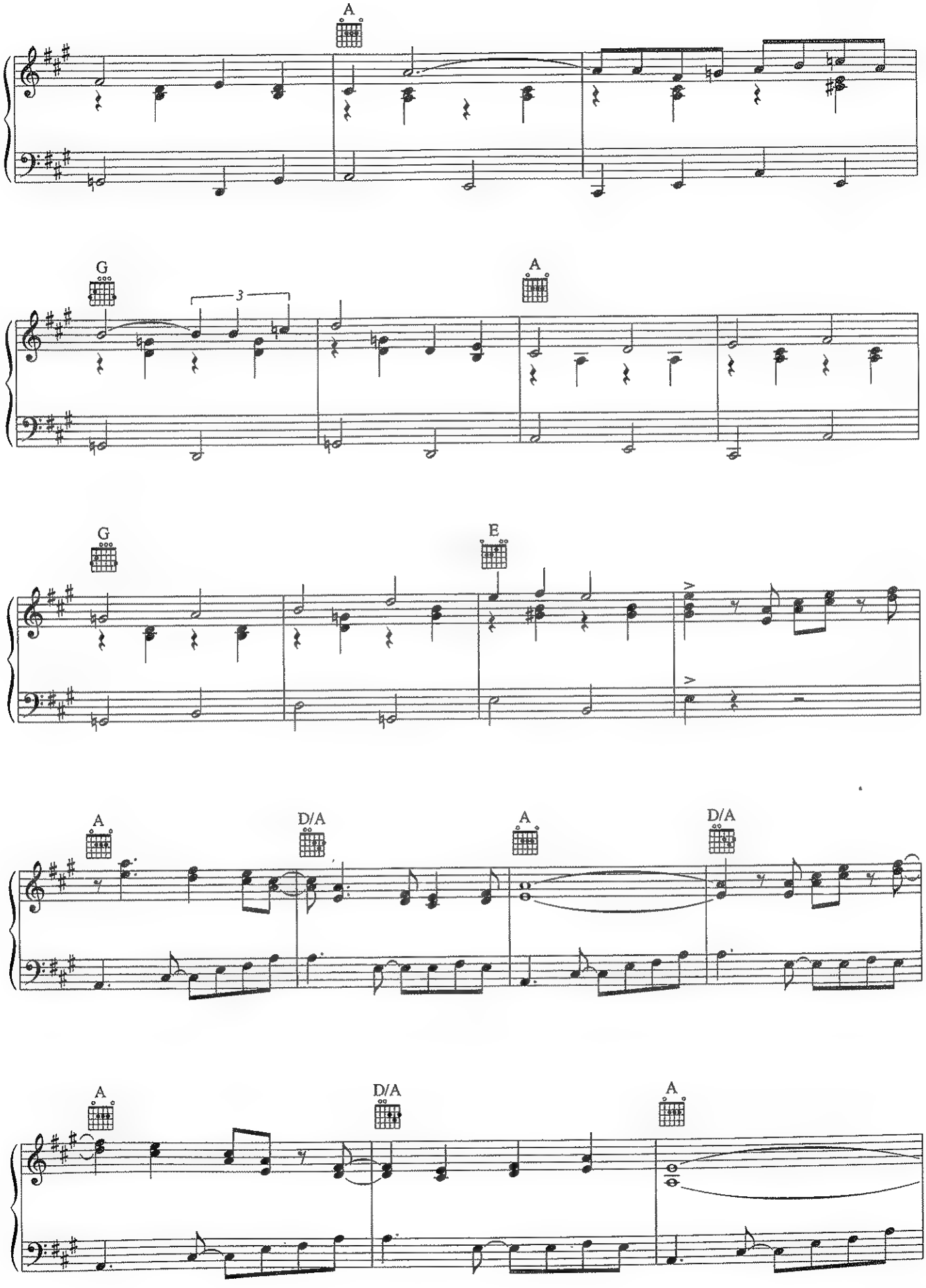
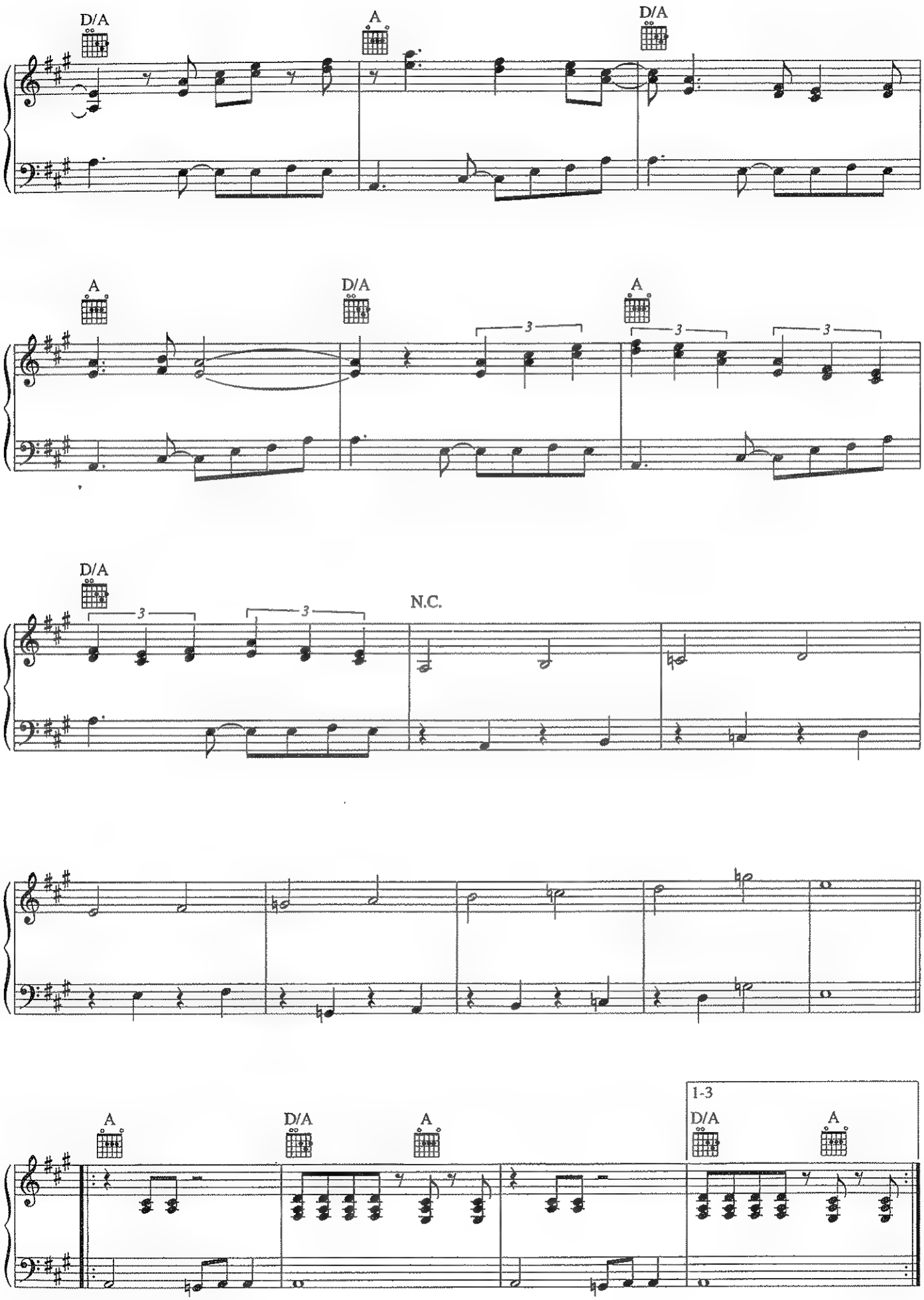
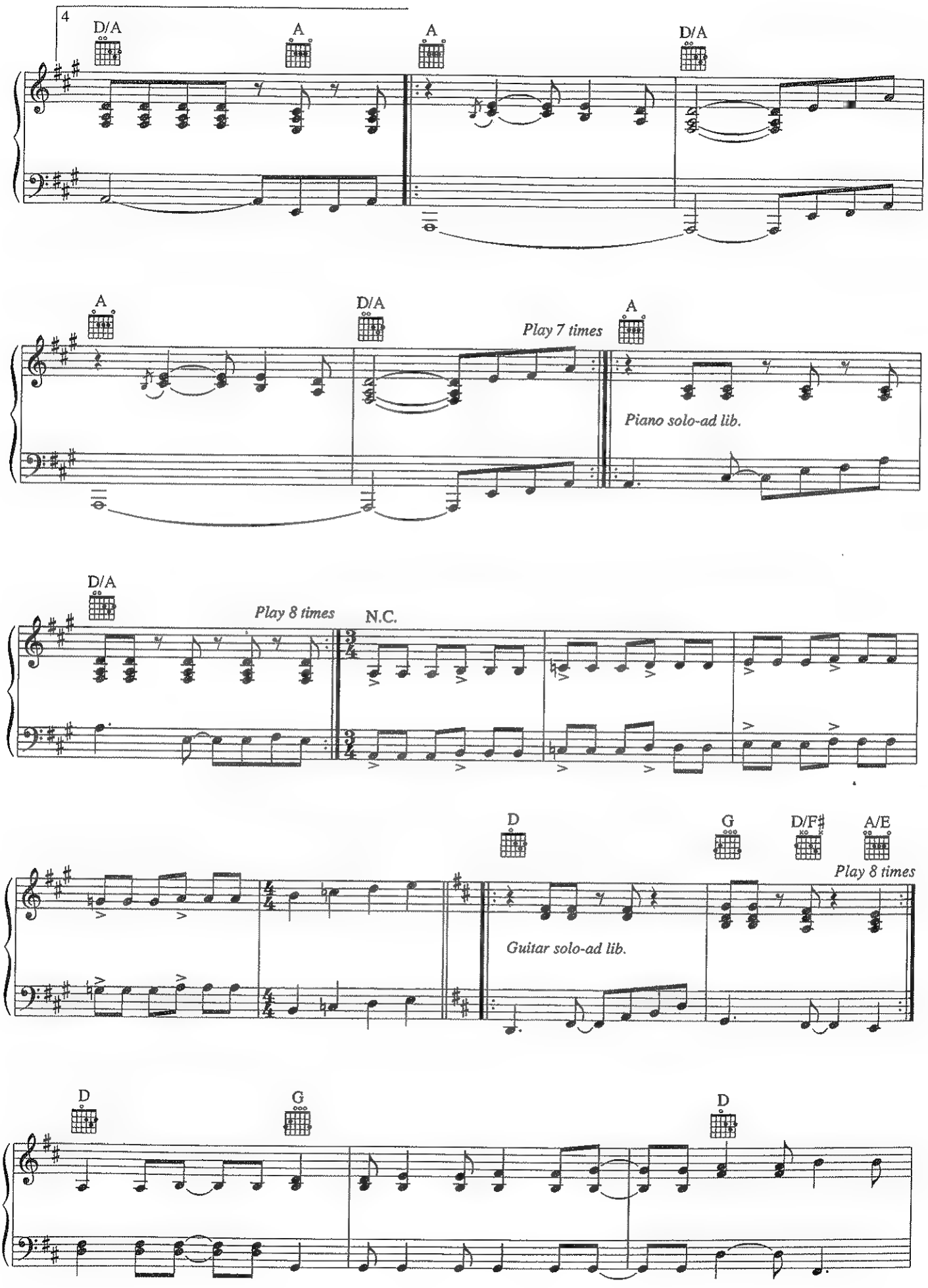
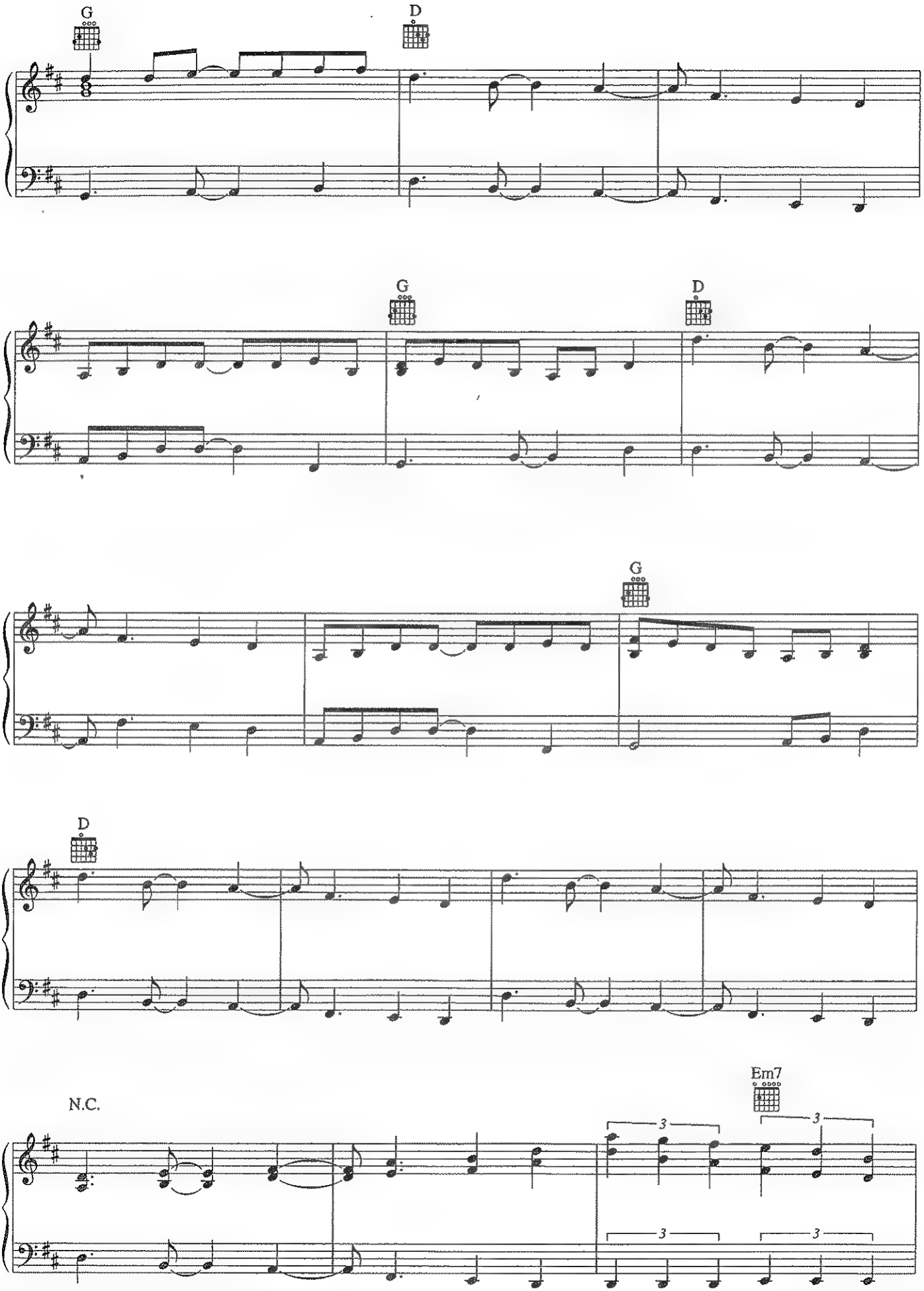

A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
1
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A

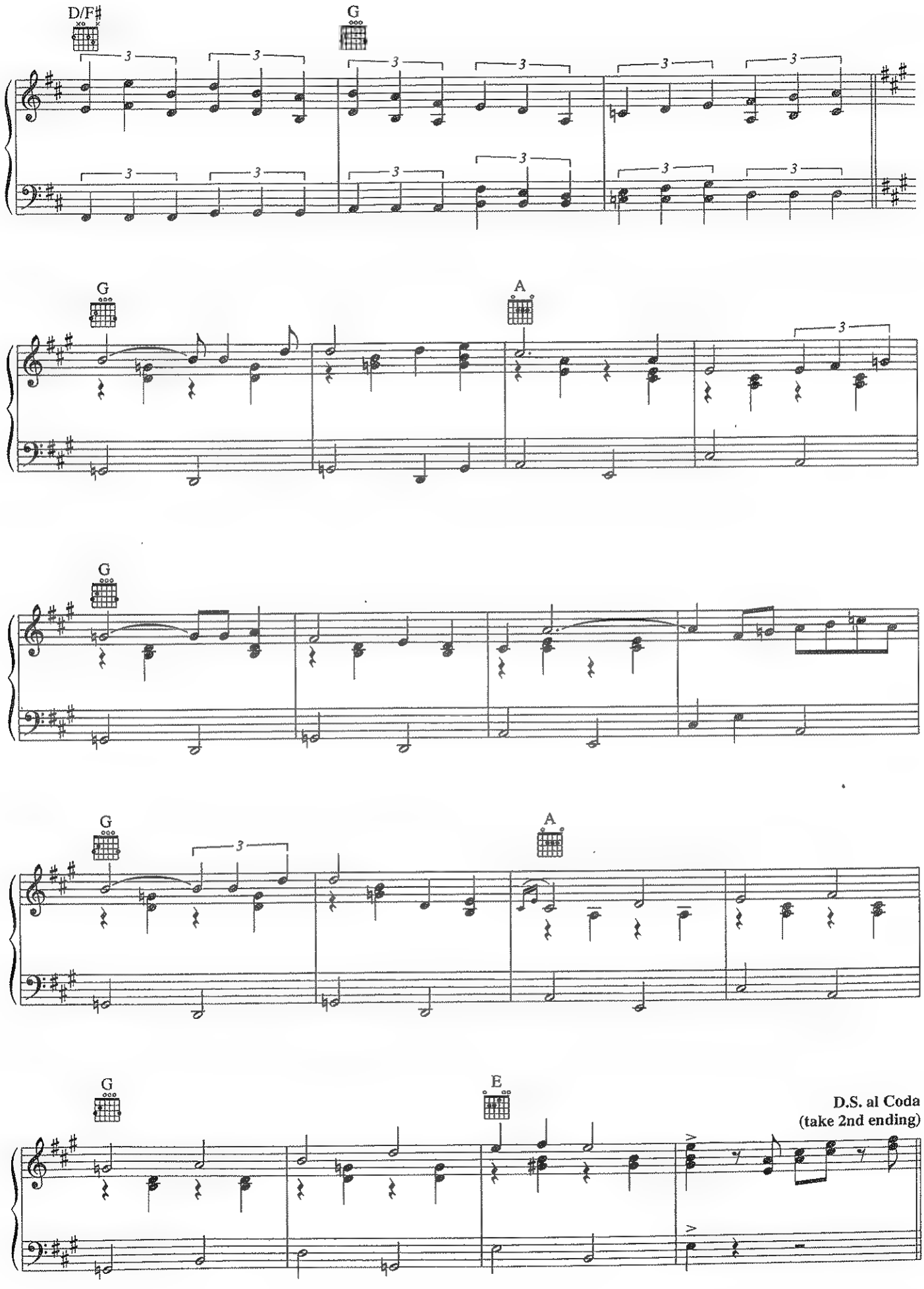

D
2,3
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
To Coda
G
3
3
A
G
3
3

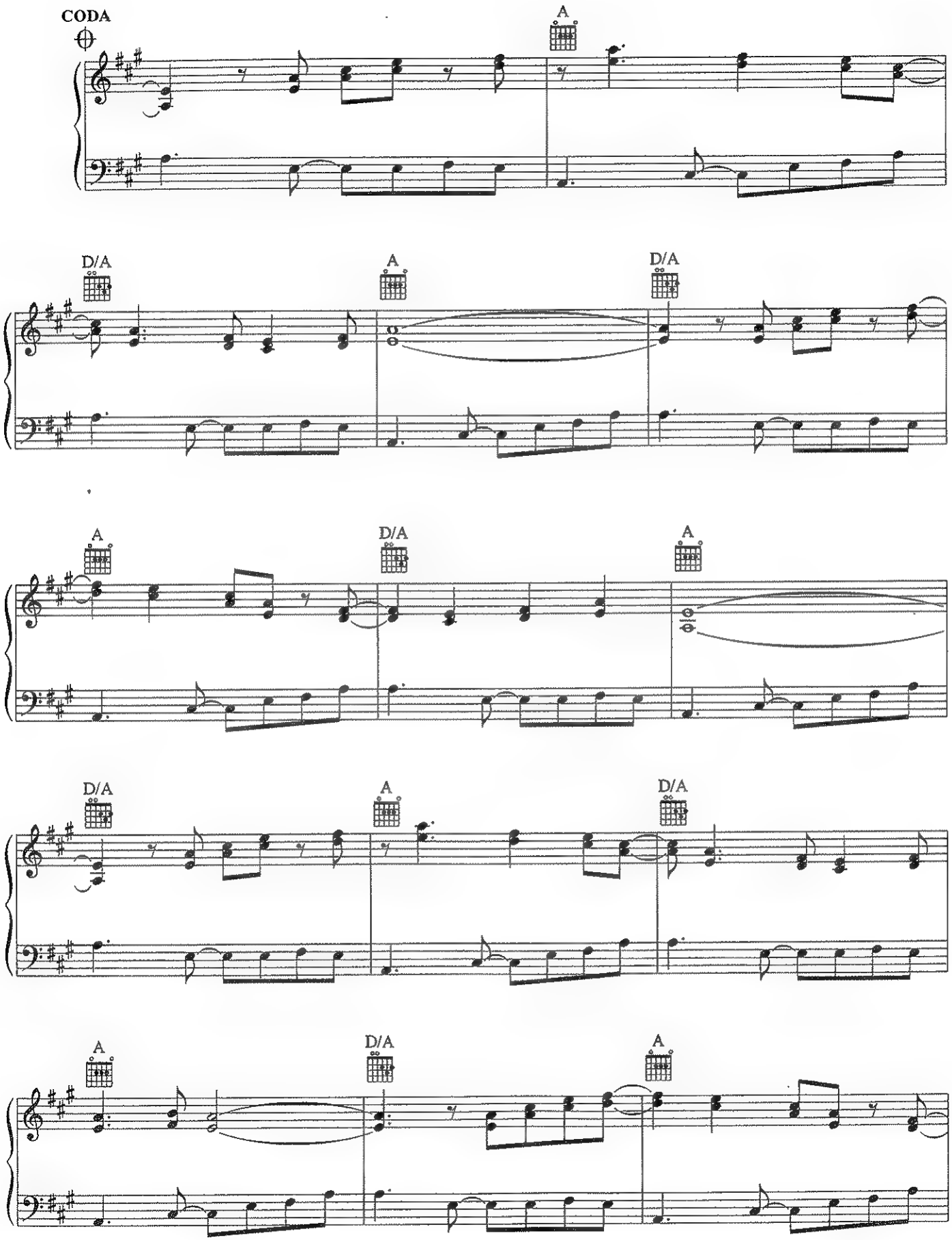

A
G
3
A
G
E
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A

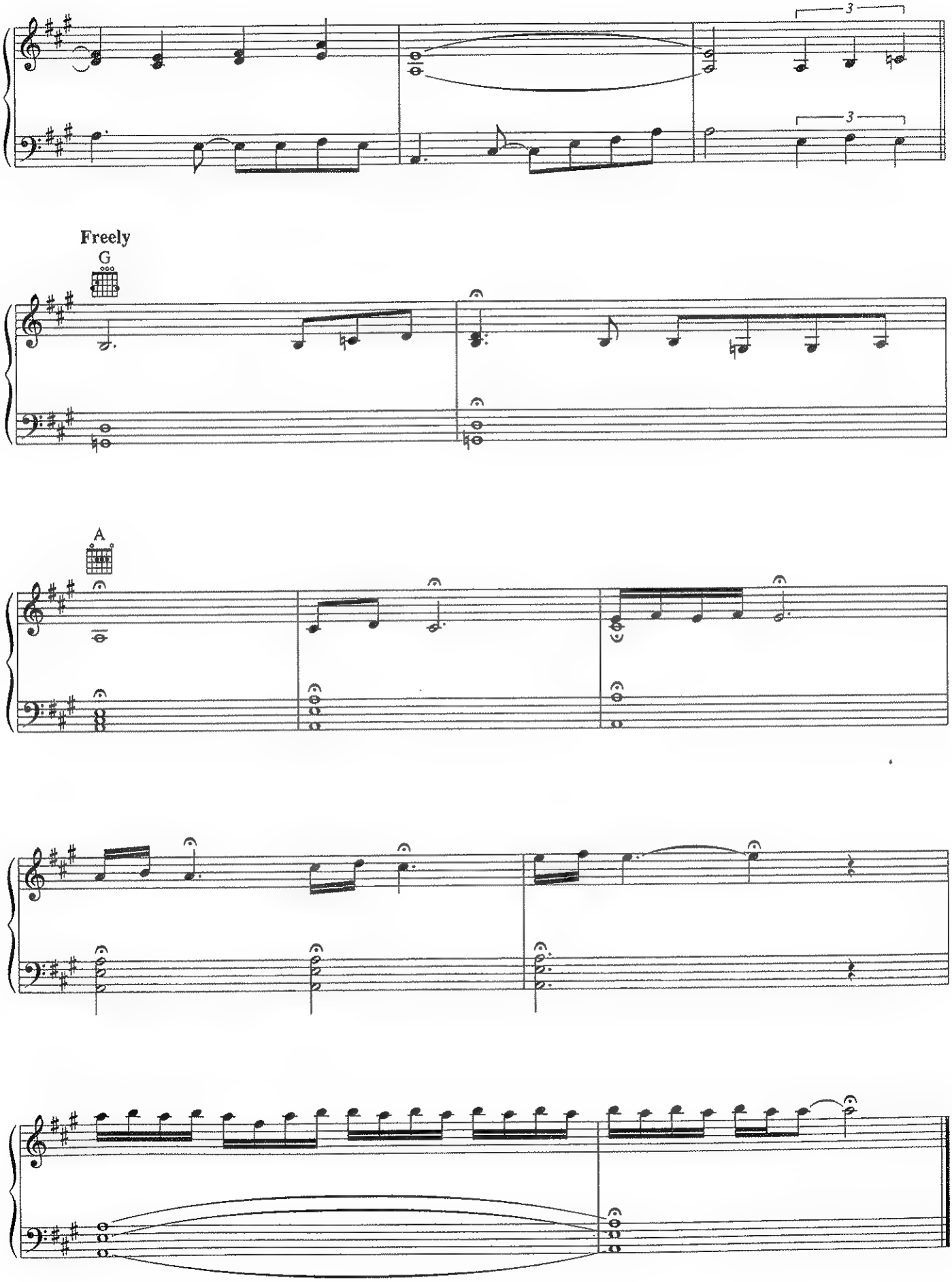

D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
3
3
3
D/A
3
3
N.C.
A
D/A
A
1-3
D/A
A


4
D/A
A
A
D/A
A
D/A
Play 7 times
A
Piano solo-ad lib.
D/A
Play 8 times
N.C.
D
G
D/F♯
A/E
Play 8 times
Guitar solo-ad lib.
D
G
D


G
D
G
D
G
D
N.C.
Em7
3
3
3
3

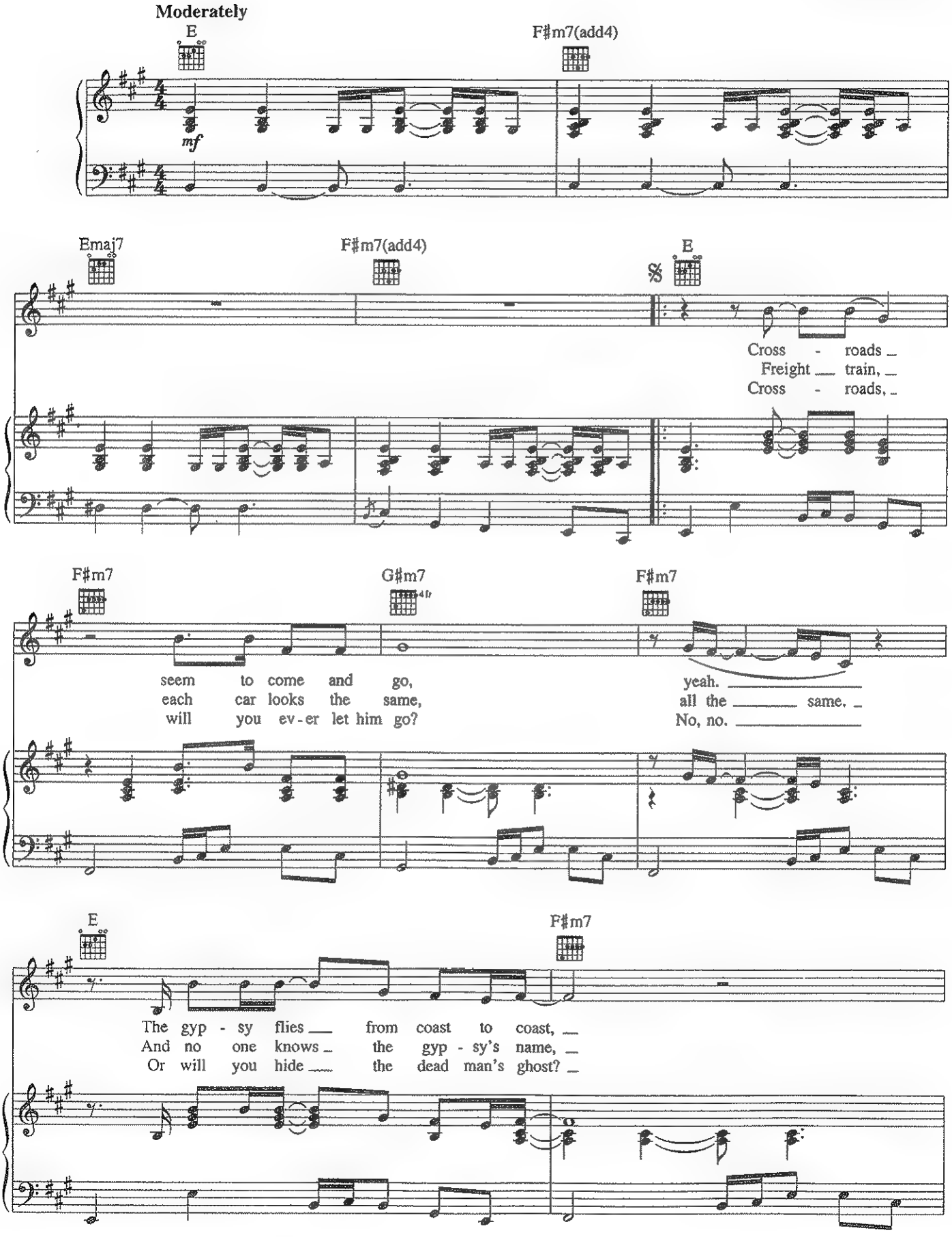

D/F♯
G
G
A
G
G
A
G
E
D.S. al Coda
(take 2nd ending)


CODA
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A


3
3
Freely
G
A

MELISSA

Words and Music by GREGG ALLMAN
and STEVE ALAIMO



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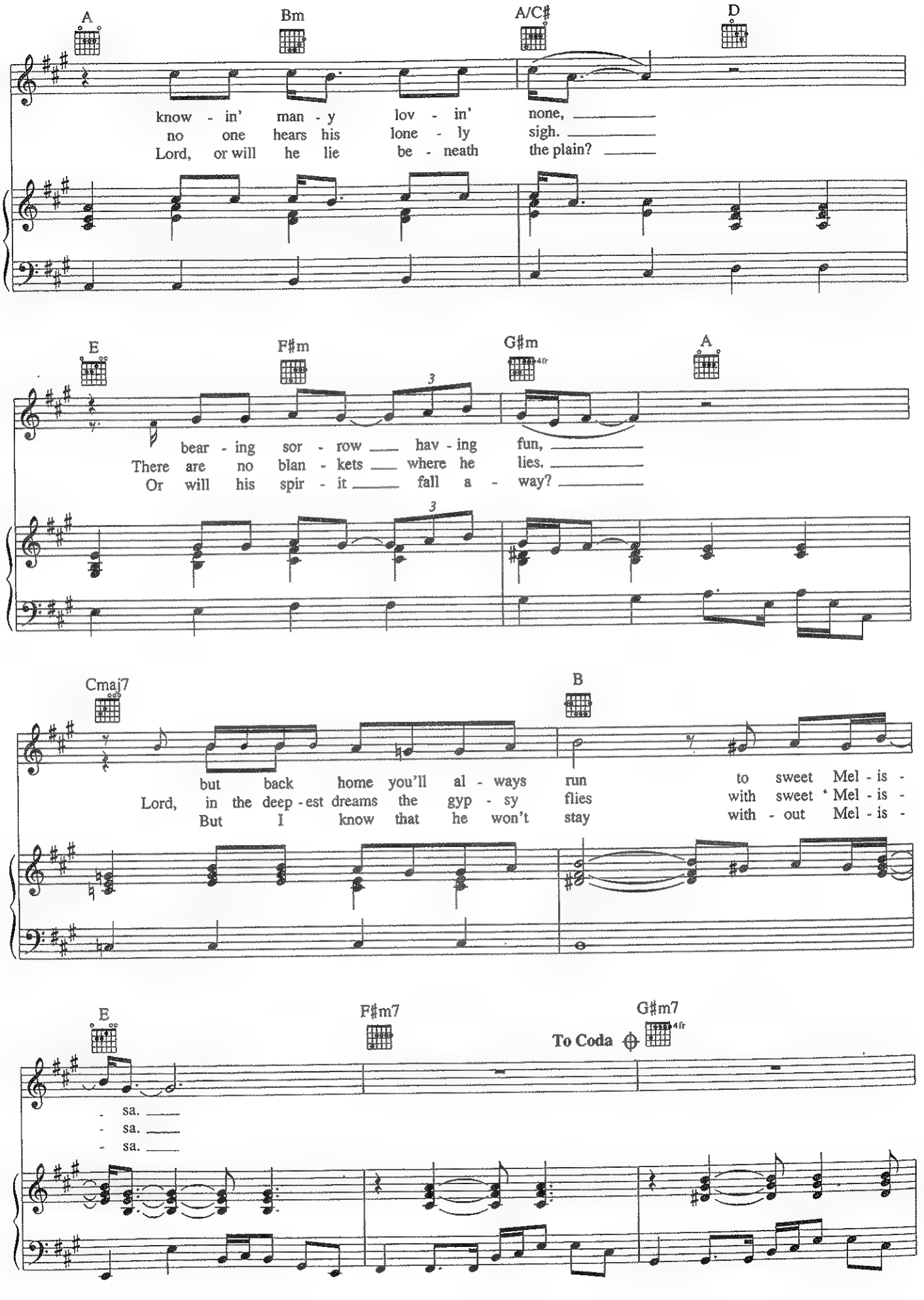
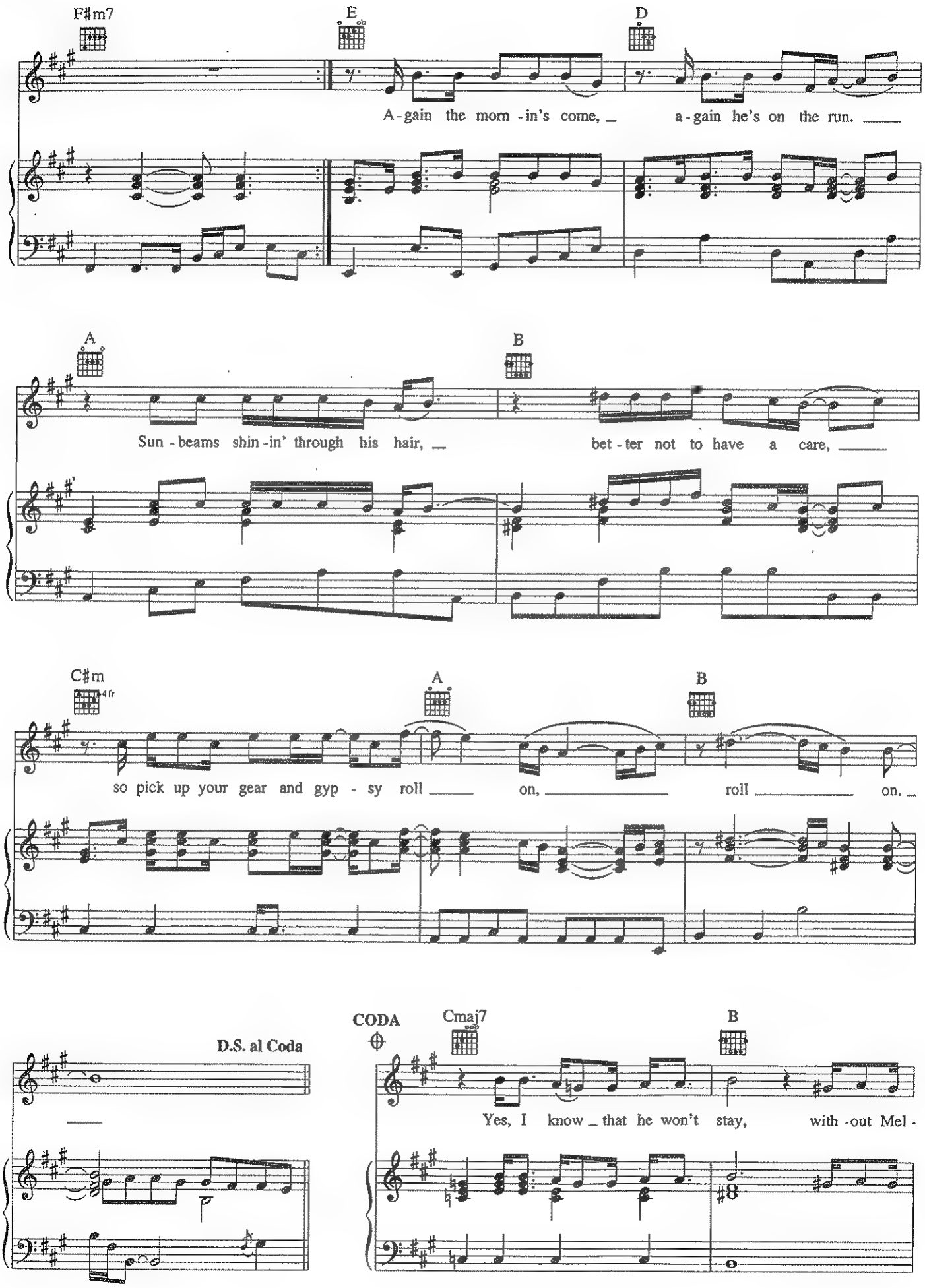
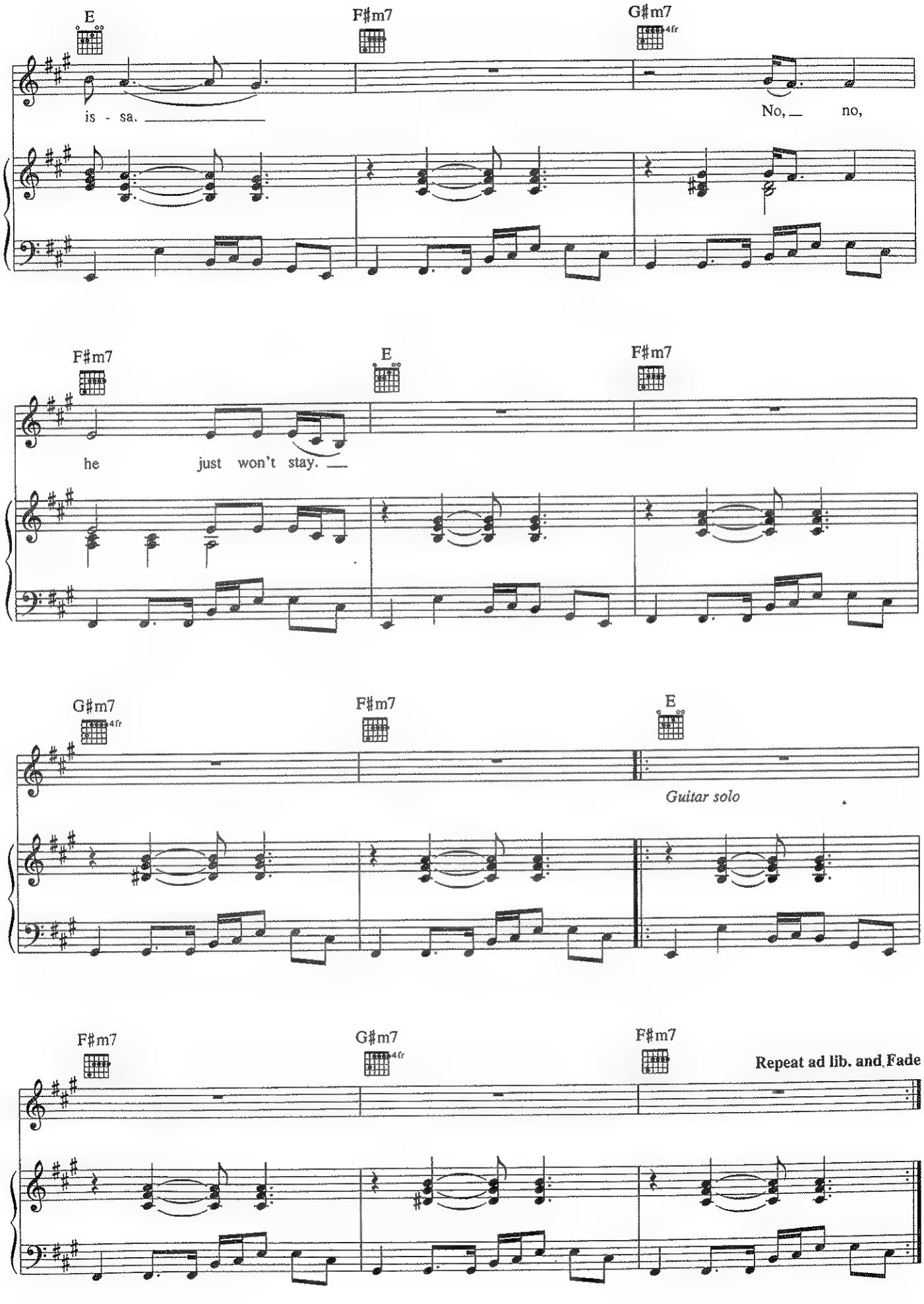
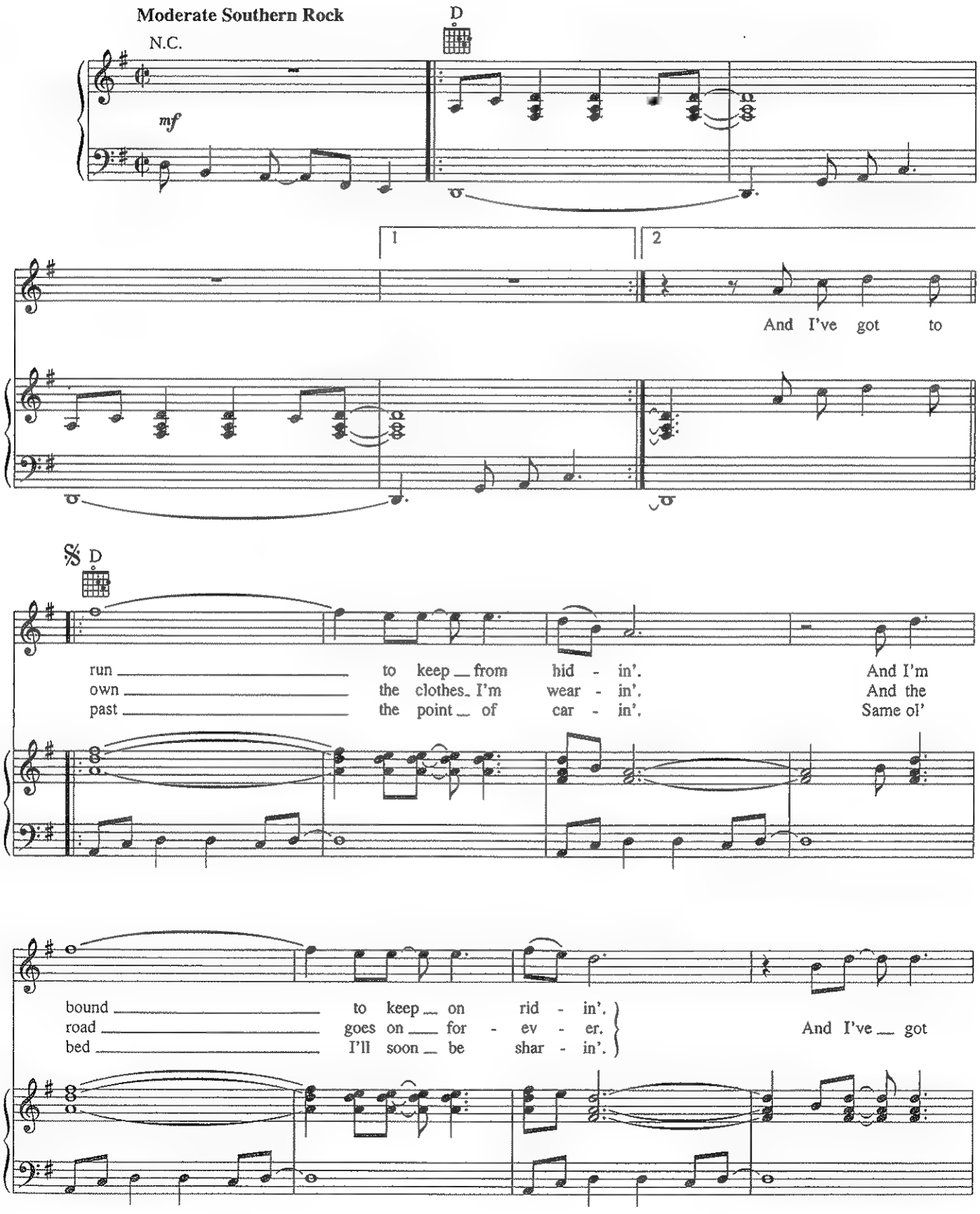

A
Bm
A/C♯
D
know - in' man - y lov - in' none,
no one hears his lone - ly sigh.
Lord, or will he lie be - neath the plain?
E
F♯m
G♯m
A
bear - ing sor - row hav - ing fun,
There are no blan - kets where he lies.
Or will his spir - it fall a - way?
Cmaj7
B
but back home you'll al - ways run to sweet Mel - is -
Lord, in the deep - est dreams the gyp - sy flies with sweet Mel - is -
But I know that he won't stay with - out Mel - is -
E
F♯m7
G♯m7
To Coda
- sa.
- sa.
- sa.


F♯m7
E
D
A - gain the morn - in's come, _ a - gain he's on the run. _____
A
B
Sun - beams shin - in' through his hair, _ bet - ter not to have a care, _____
C♯m
4fr
A
B
so pick up your gear and gyp - sy roll _____ on, _____ roll _____ on. _
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Cmaj7
B
Yes, I know _ that he won't stay, with - out Mel -


E
F♯m7
G♯m7
4fr
is - sa.
No, no,
F♯m7
E
F♯m7
he just won't stay.
G♯m7
4fr
F♯m7
E
Guitar solo
F♯m7
G♯m7
4fr
F♯m7
Repeat ad lib. and Fade

MIDNIGHT RIDER

Words and Music by GREGG ALLMAN
and ROBERT KIM PAYNE



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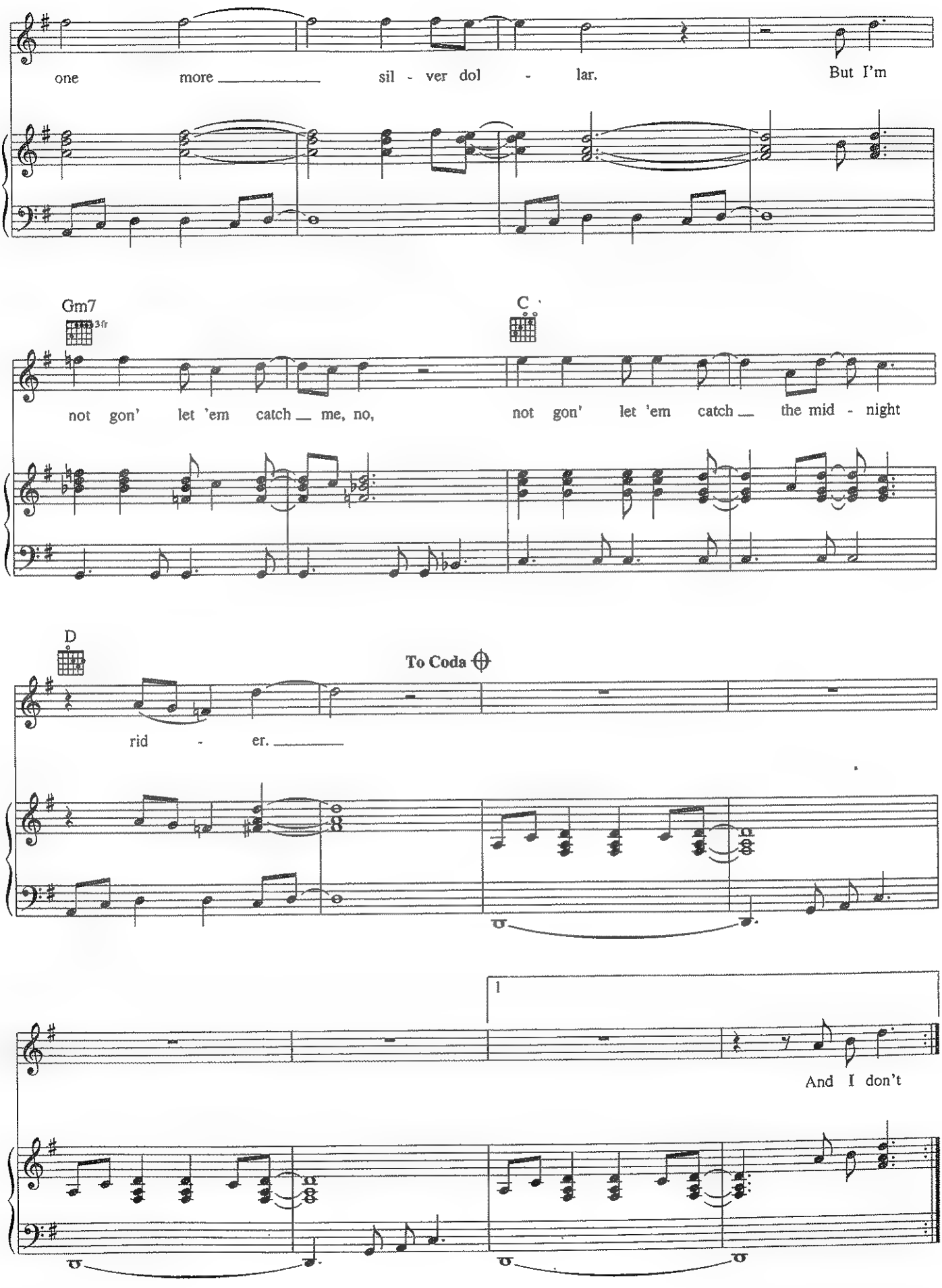
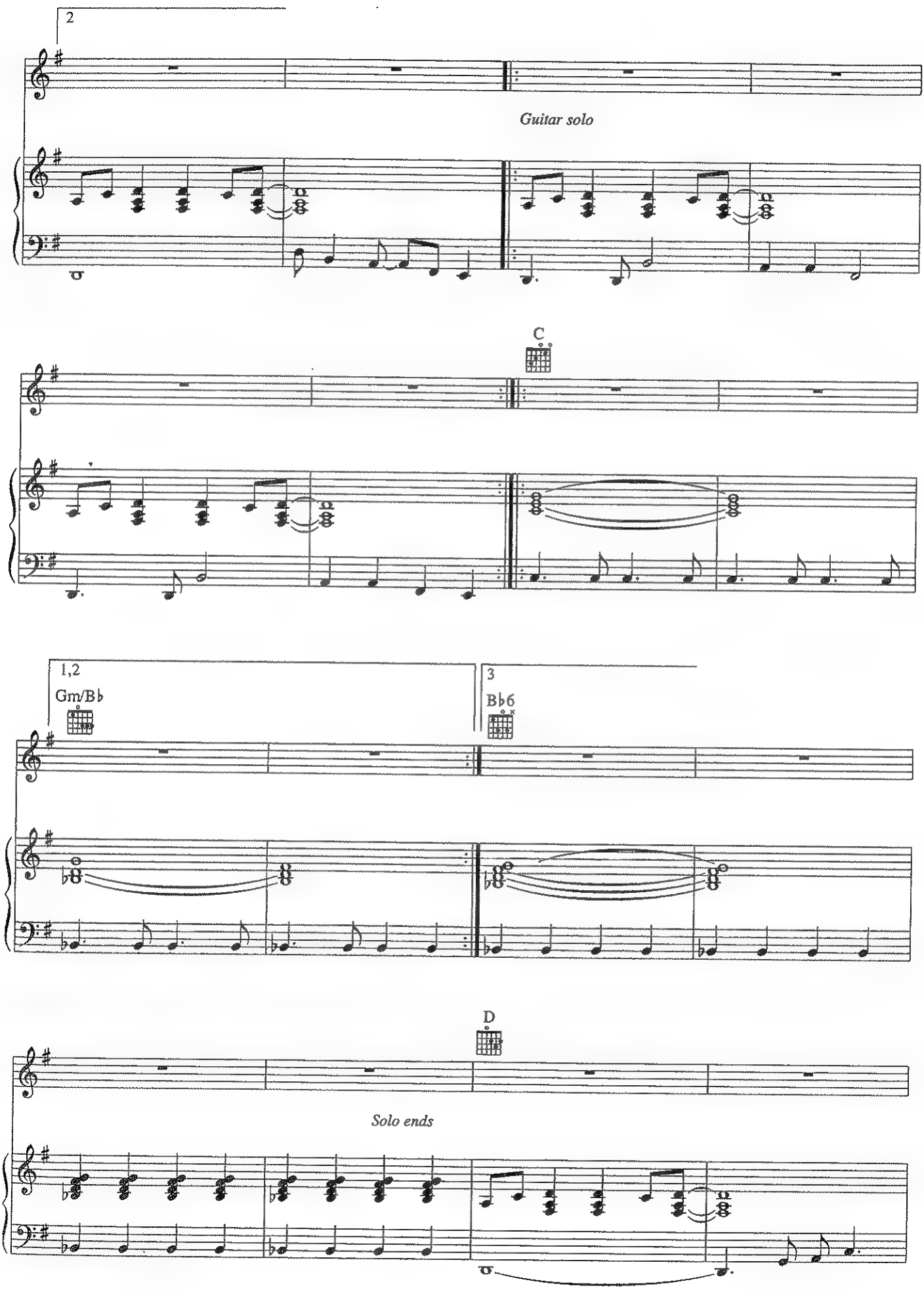
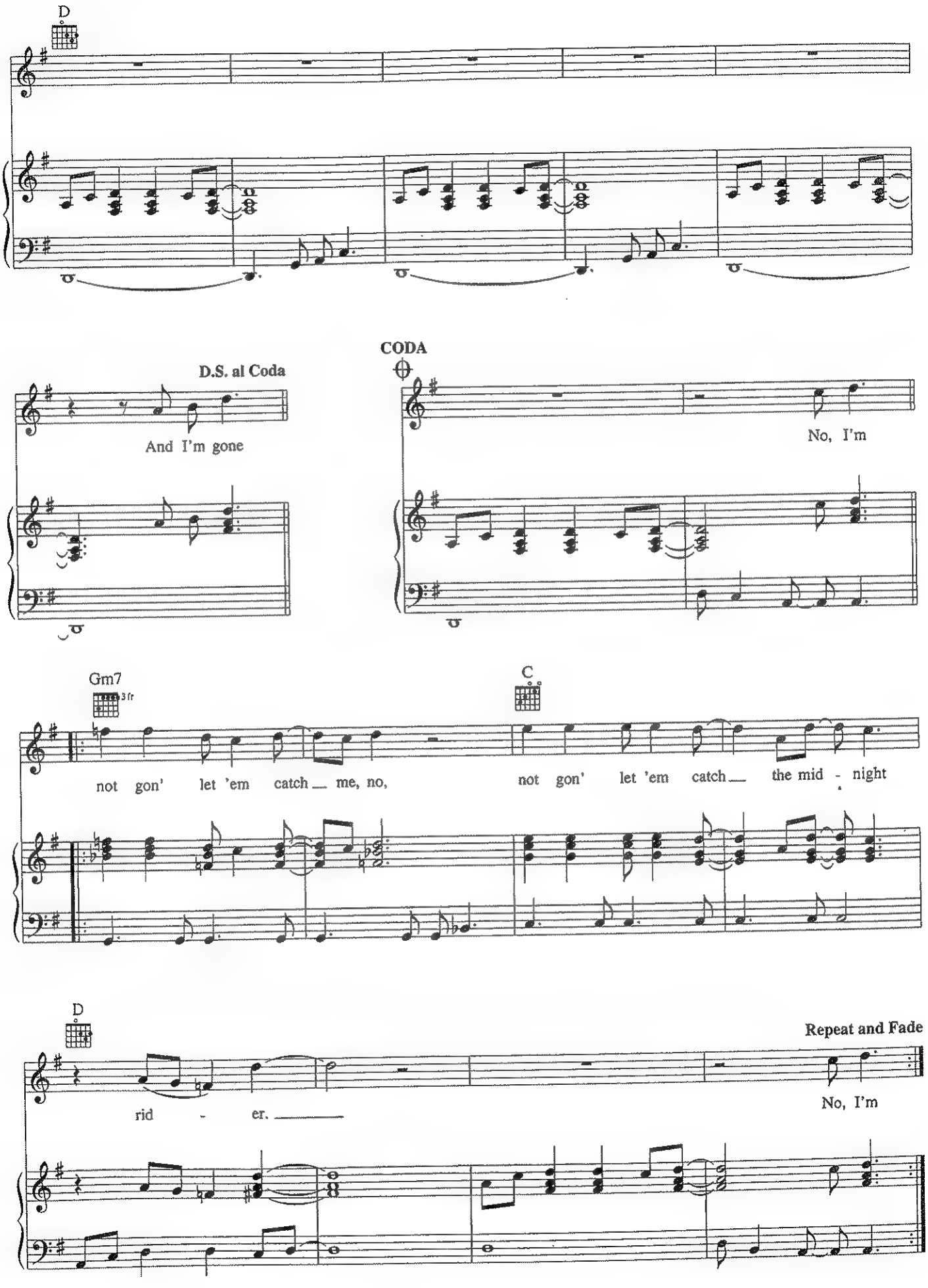
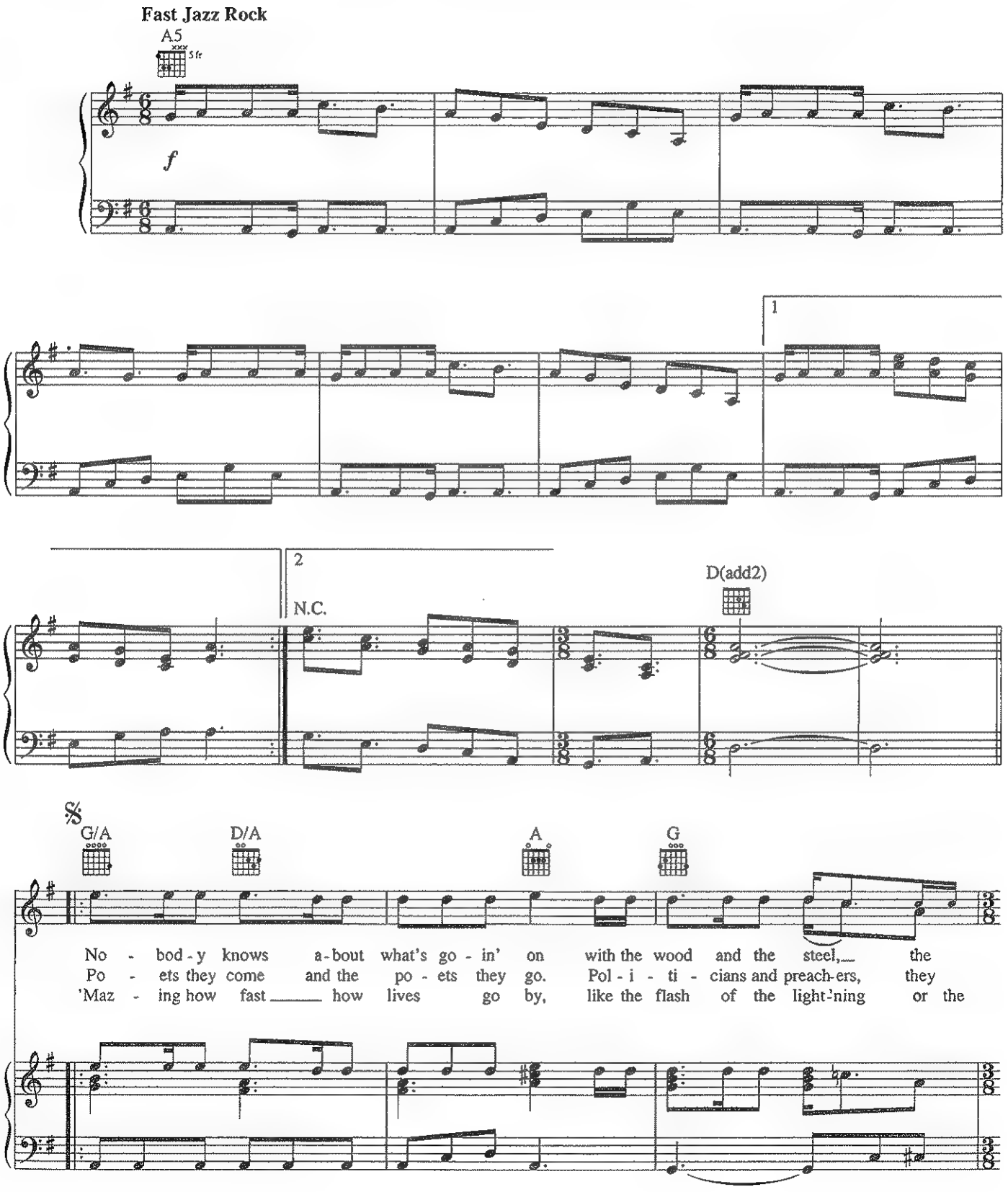

one more sil - ver dol - lar.
But I'm
Gm7
3fr
C
not gon' let 'em catch me, no,
not gon' let 'em catch the mid - night
D
To Coda
rid - er.
1
And I don't


2
Guitar solo
C
1,2
Gm/B♭
3
B♭6
D
Solo ends


D
D.S. al Coda
And I'm gone
CODA
No, I'm
Gm7
3fr
C
not gon' let 'em catch me, no,
not gon' let 'em catch the mid - night
D
rid - er.
Repeat and Fade
No, I'm

NOBODY KNOWS

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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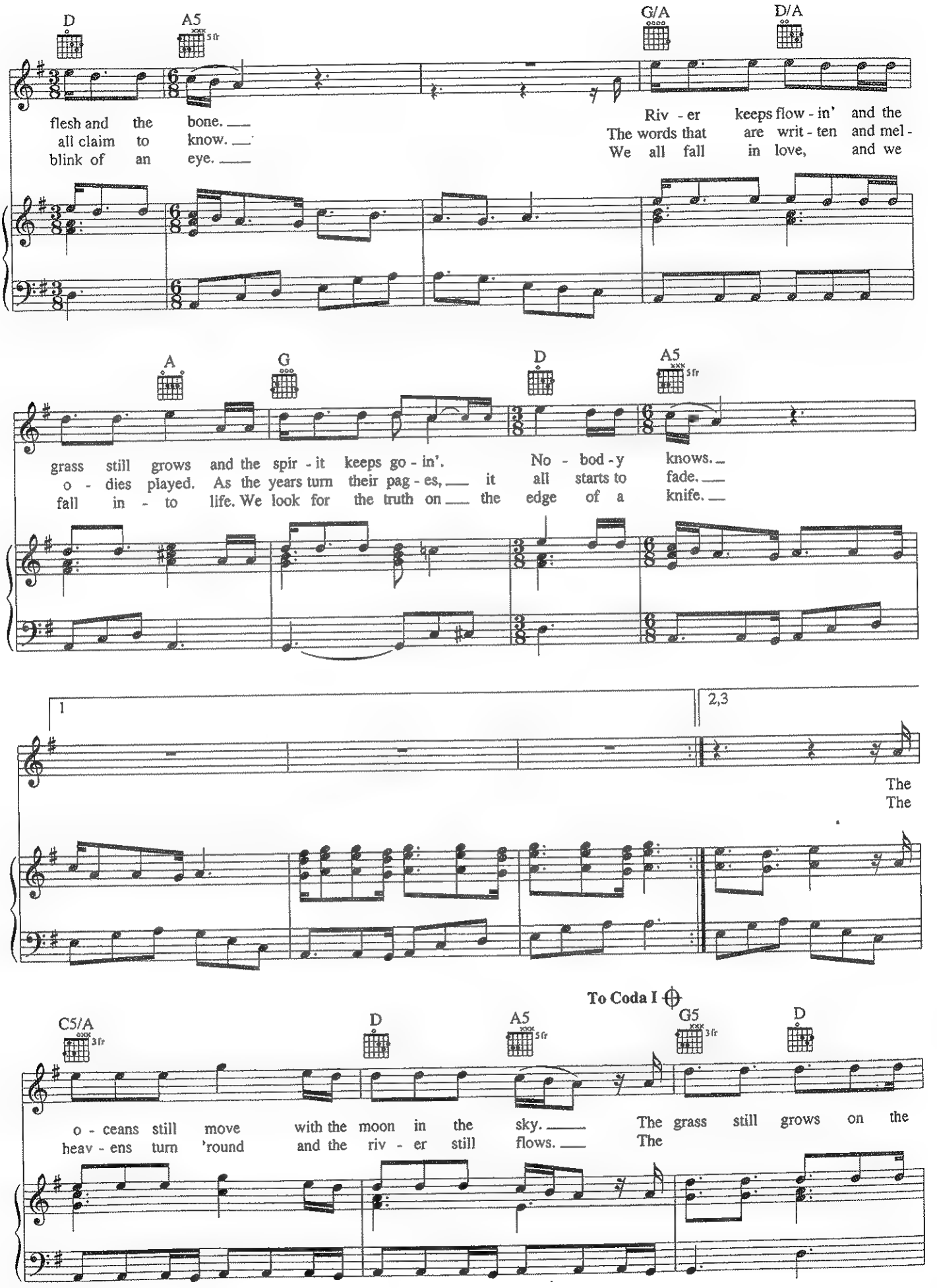
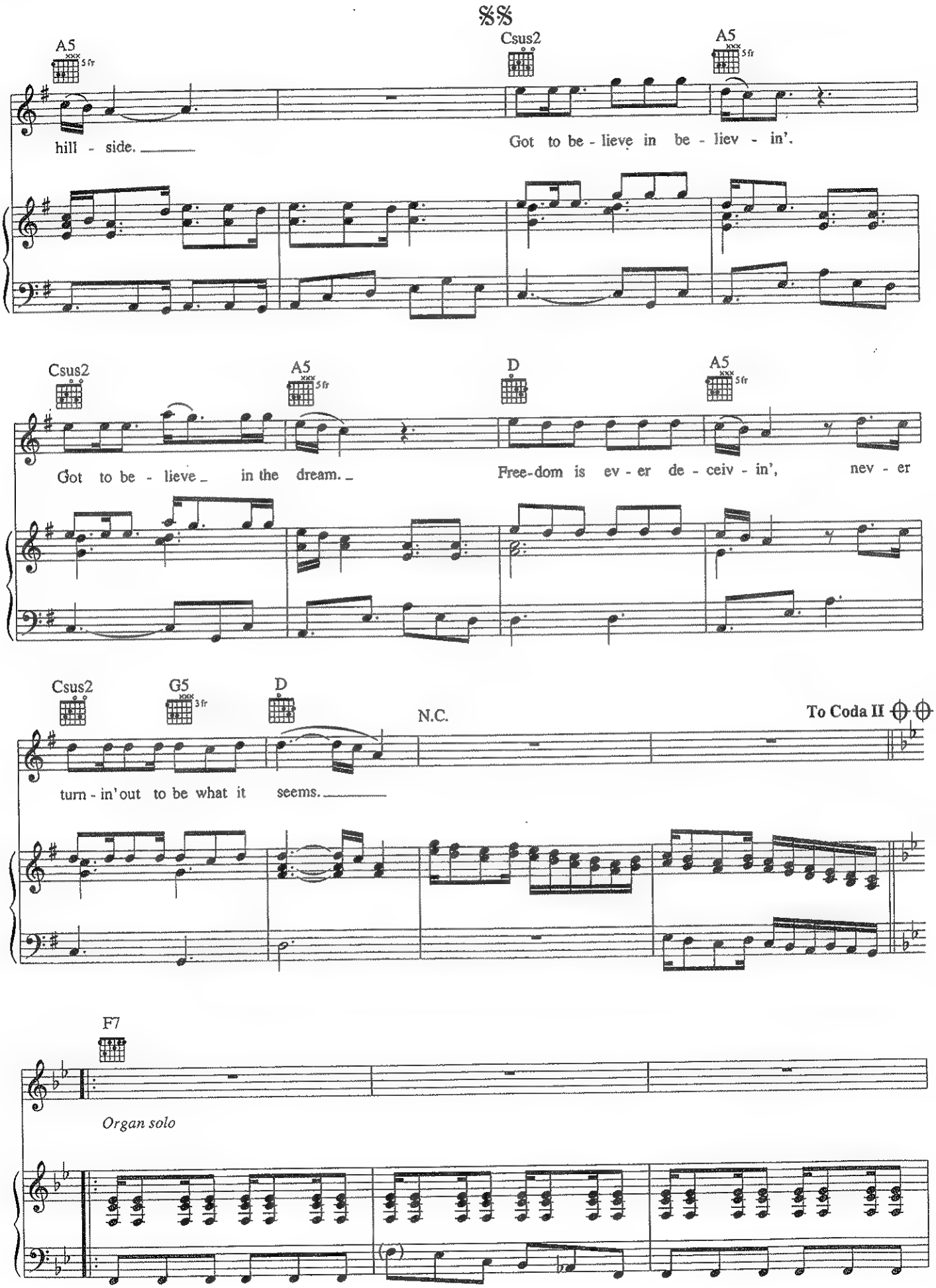
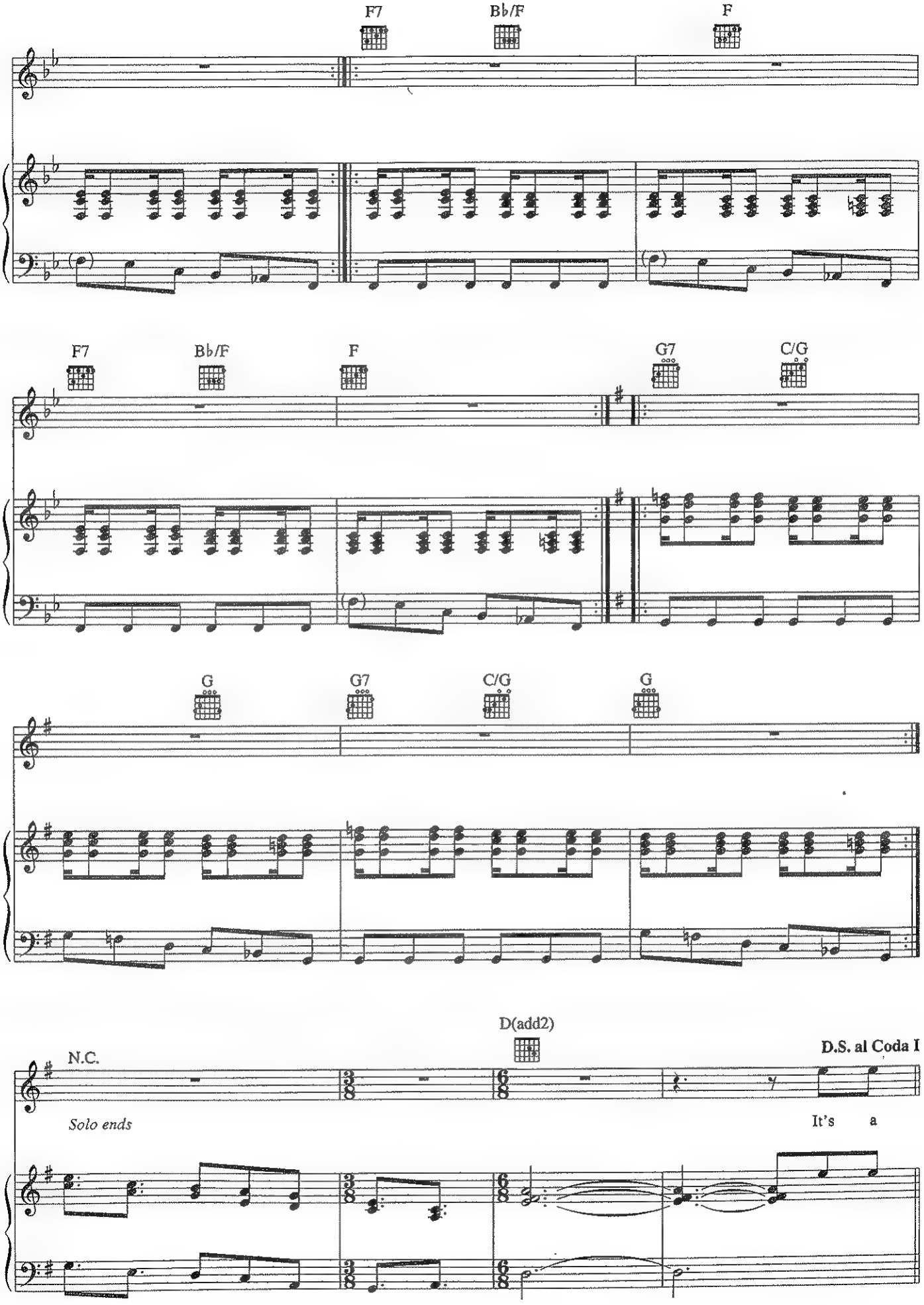
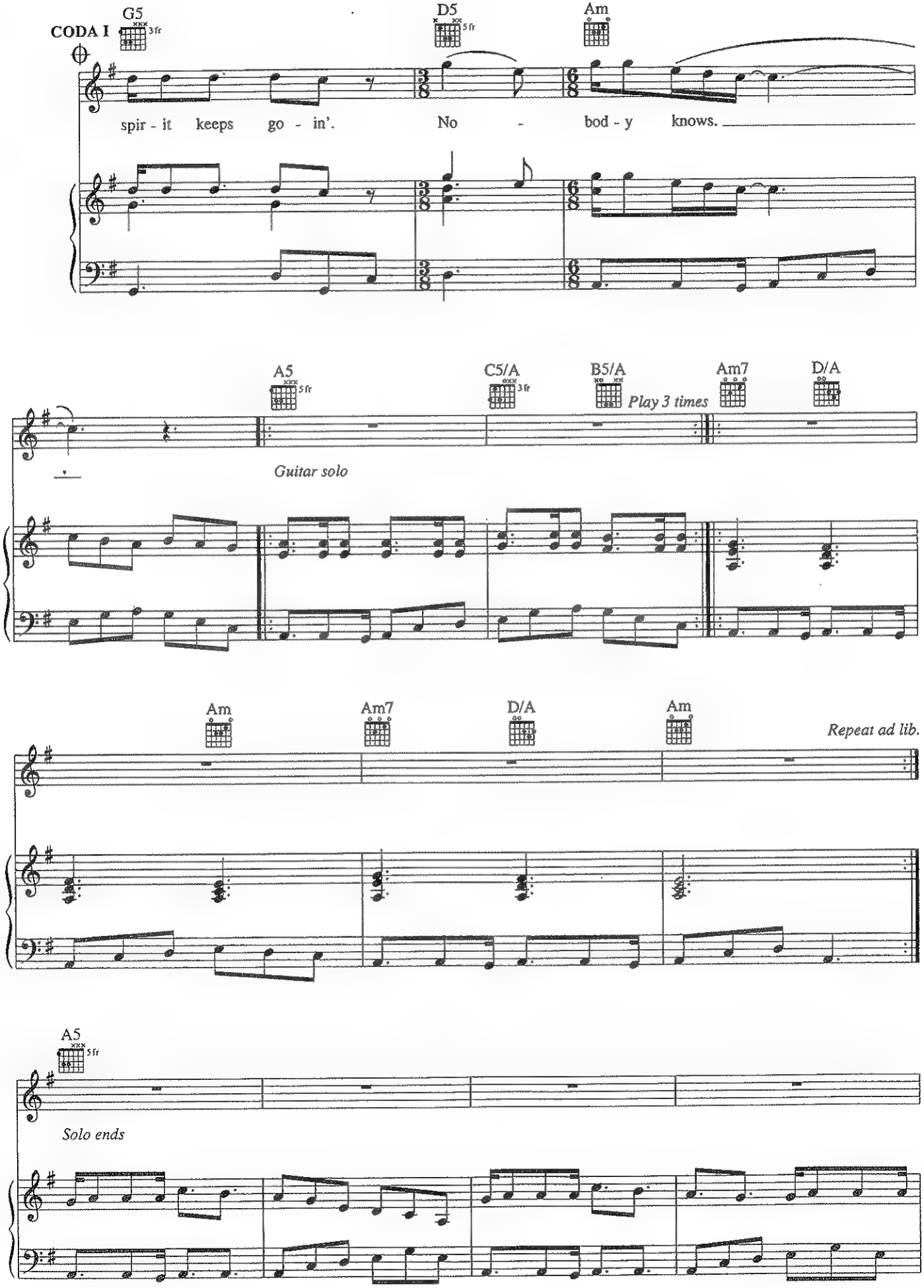
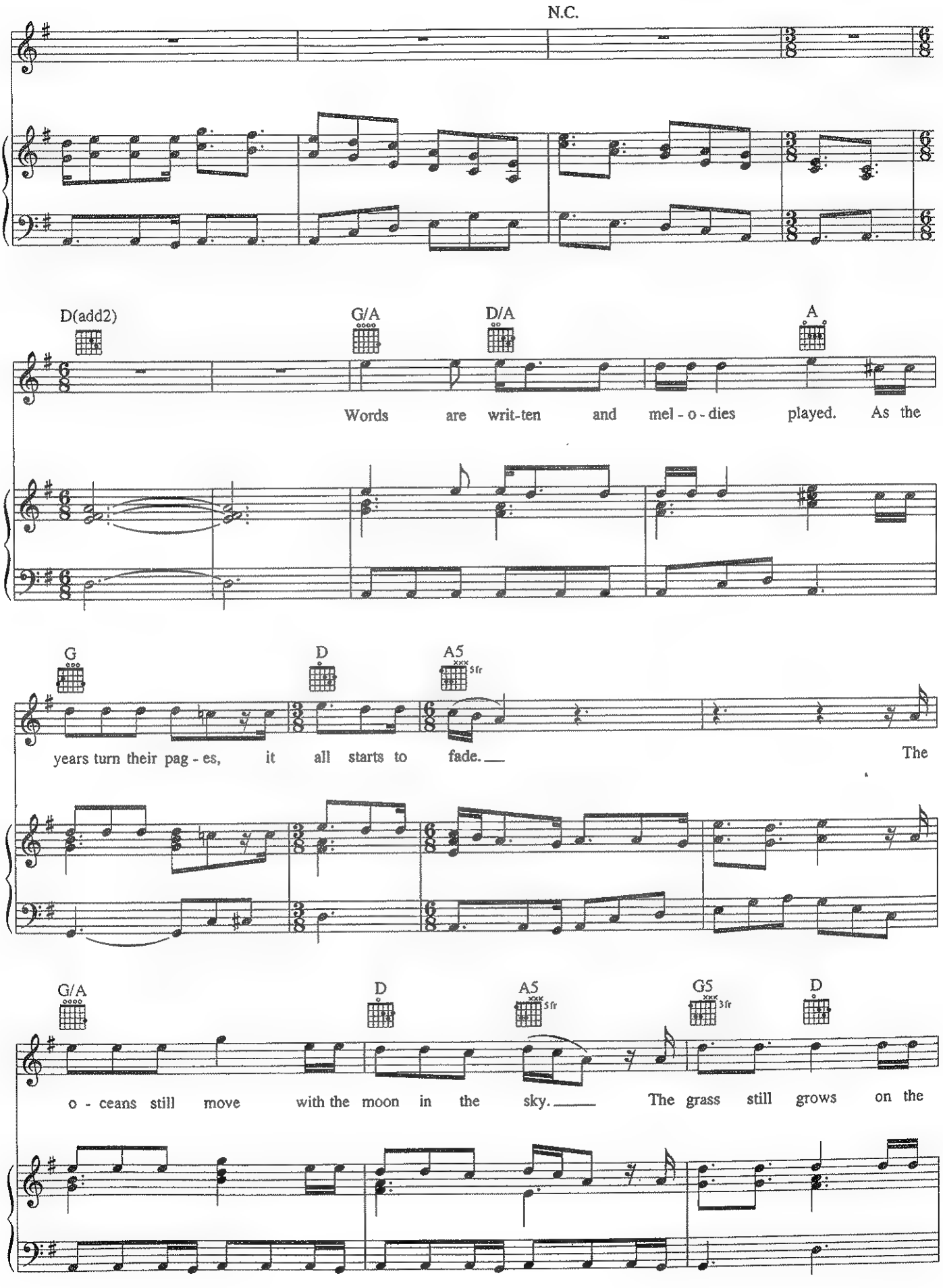
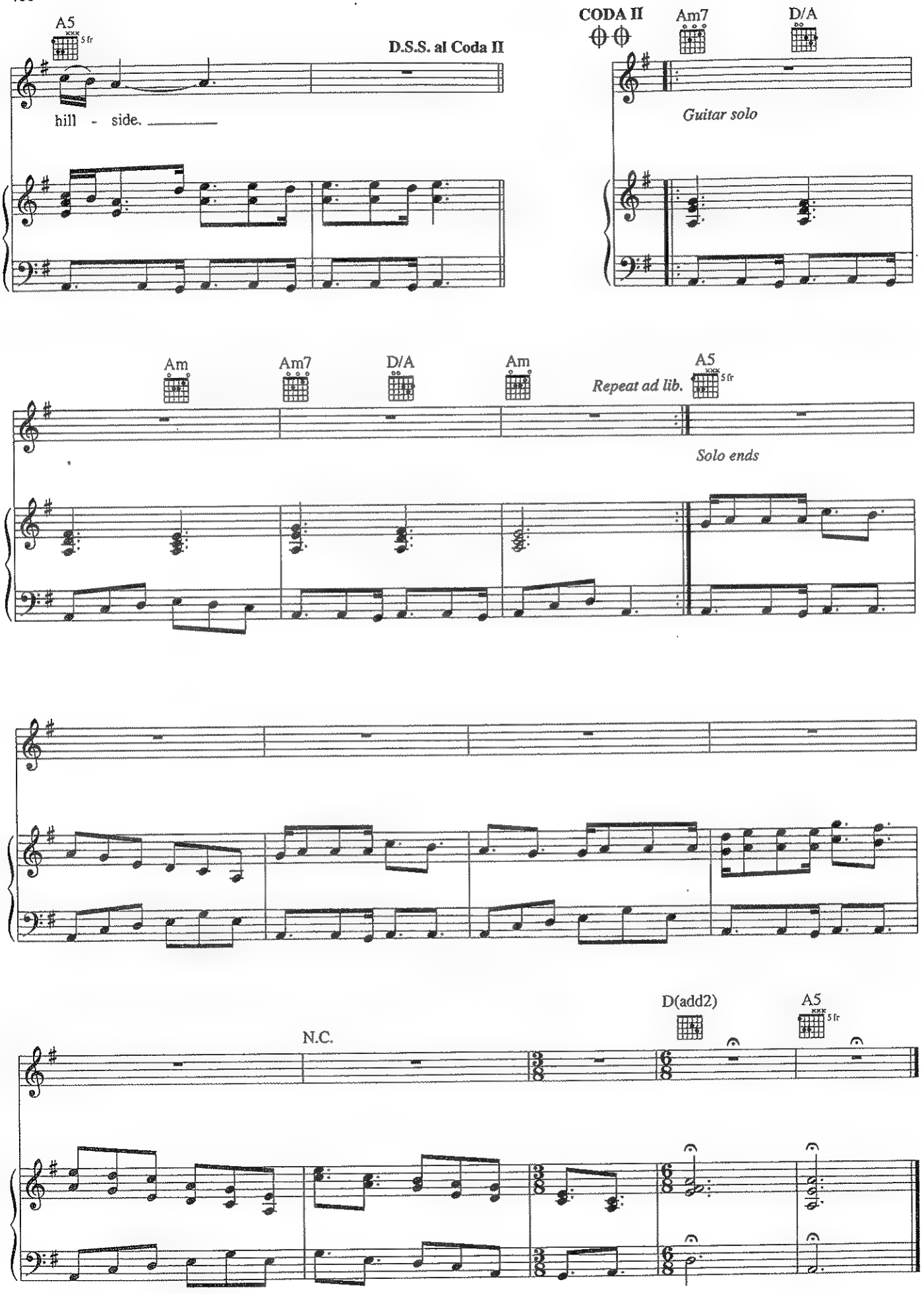

D
A5
5fr
G/A
D/A
flesh and the bone.
all claim to know.
blink of an eye.
Riv - er keeps flow - in' and the
The words that are writ - ten and mel -
We all fall in love, and we
A
G
D
A5
5fr
grass still grows and the spir - it keeps go - in'.
o - dies played. As the years turn their pag - es, it
fall in - to life. We look for the truth on the
No - bod - y knows.
all starts to fade.
edge of a knife.
1
2,3
The
The
To Coda I
C5/A
3fr
D
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
D
o - ceans still move with the moon in the sky.
heav - ens turn 'round and the riv - er still flows.
The grass still grows on the
The


%%
A5
5fr
Csus2
A5
5fr
hill - side.
Got to be - lieve in be - liev - in'.
Csus2
A5
5fr
D
A5
5fr
Got to be - lieve in the dream.
Free-dom is ev - er de - ceiv - in', nev - er
Csus2
G5
3fr
D
N.C.
To Coda II
turn - in'out to be what it seems.
F7
Organ solo


F7
B♭/F
F
F7
B♭/F
F
G7
C/G
G
G7
C/G
G
D(add2)
N.C.
D.S. al Coda I
Solo ends
It's a

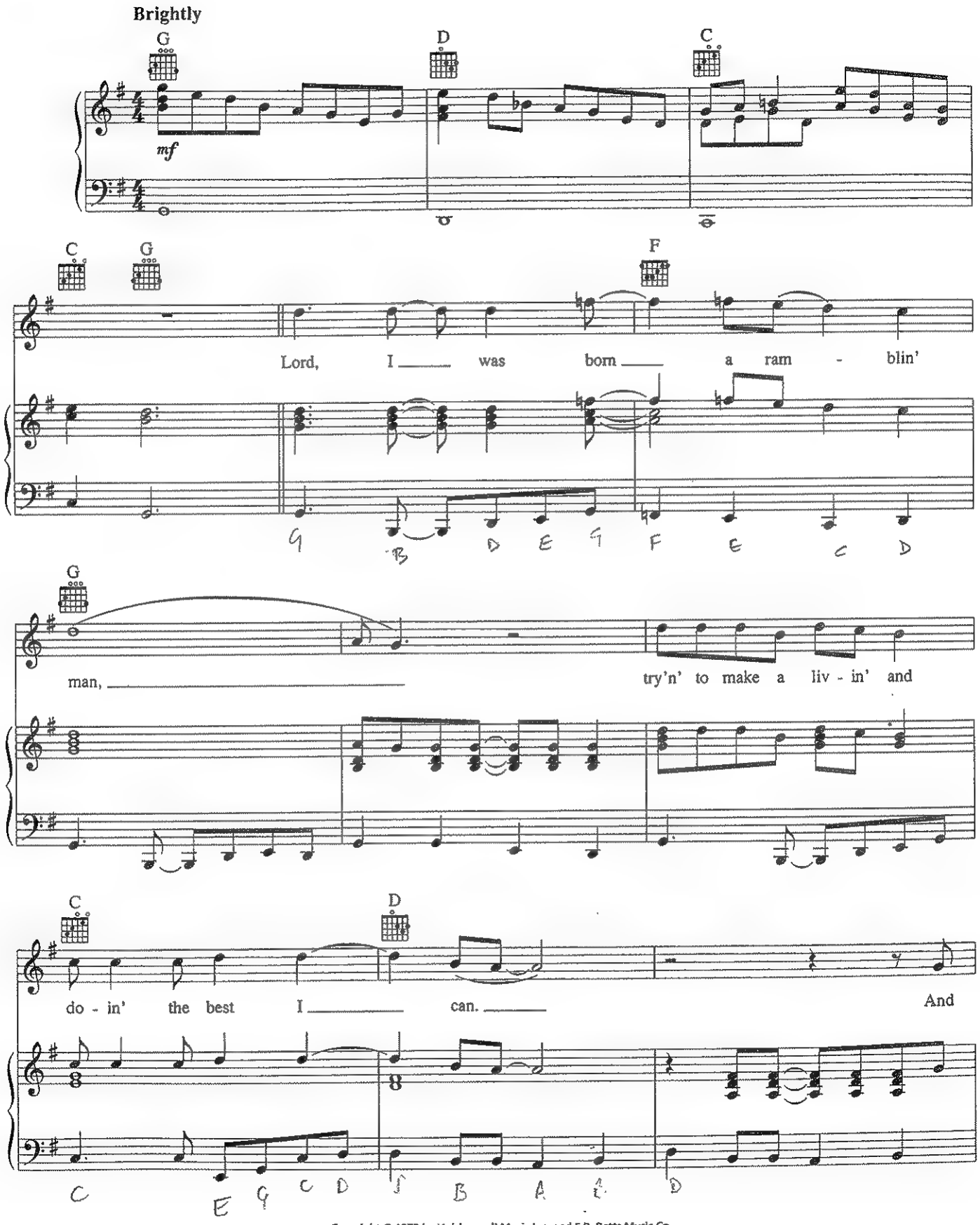

CODA I
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
Am
spir - it keeps go - in'. No - bod - y knows.
A5
5fr
C5/A
3fr
B5/A
Play 3 times
Am7
D/A
Guitar solo
Am
Am7
D/A
Am
Repeat ad lib.
A5
5fr
Solo ends


N.C.
D(add2)
G/A
D/A
A
Words are writ-ten and mel - o - dies played. As the
G
D
A5
5fr
years turn their pag - es, it all starts to fade. The
G/A
D
A5
5fr
G5
3fr
D
o - ceans still move with the moon in the sky. The grass still grows on the


A5
5 fr
D.S.S. al Coda II
hill - side.
CODA II
Am7
D/A
Guitar solo
Am
Am7
D/A
Am
Repeat ad lib.
A5
5 fr
Solo ends
N.C.
D(add2)
A5
5 fr

RAMBLIN' MAN

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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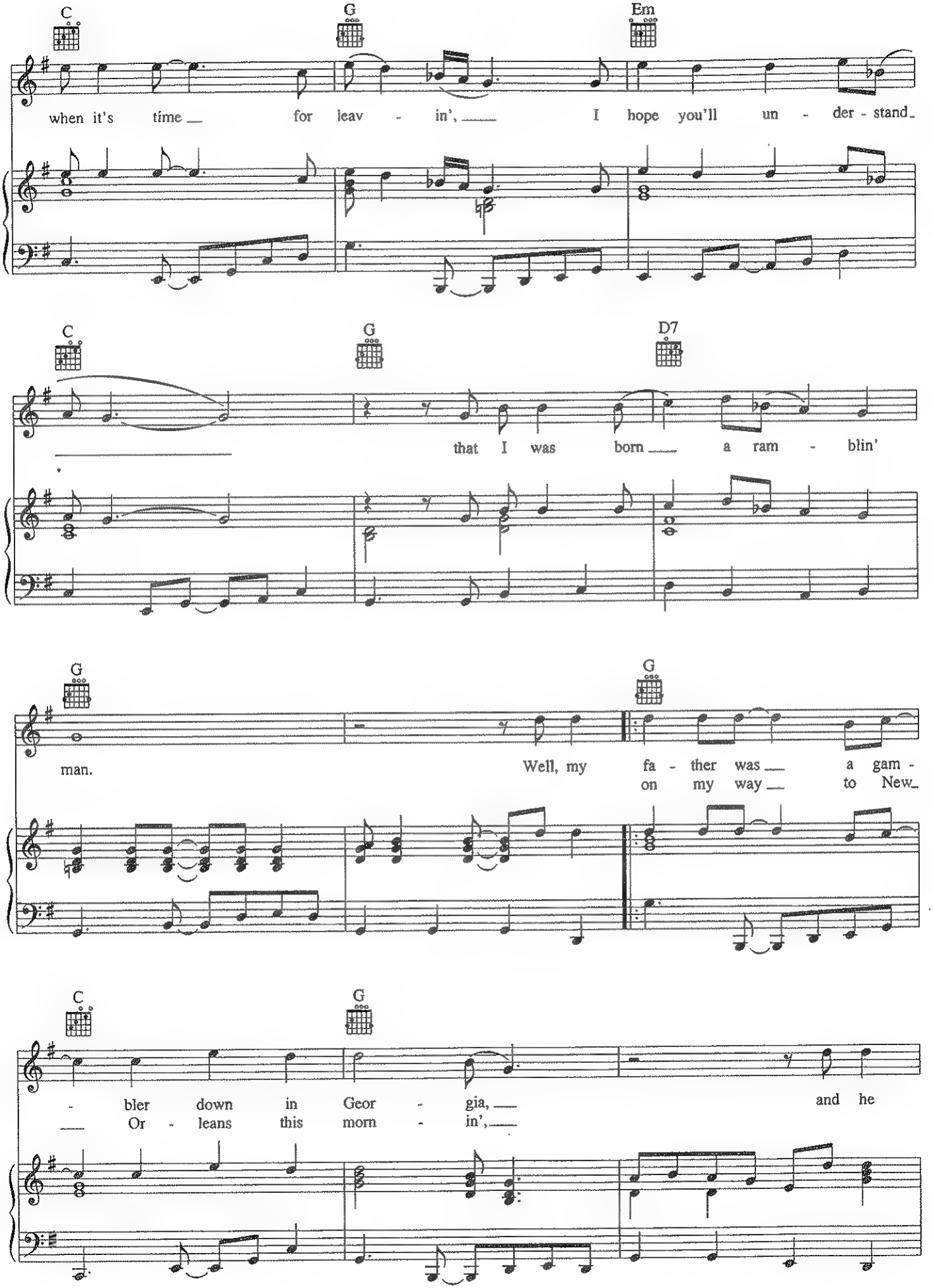
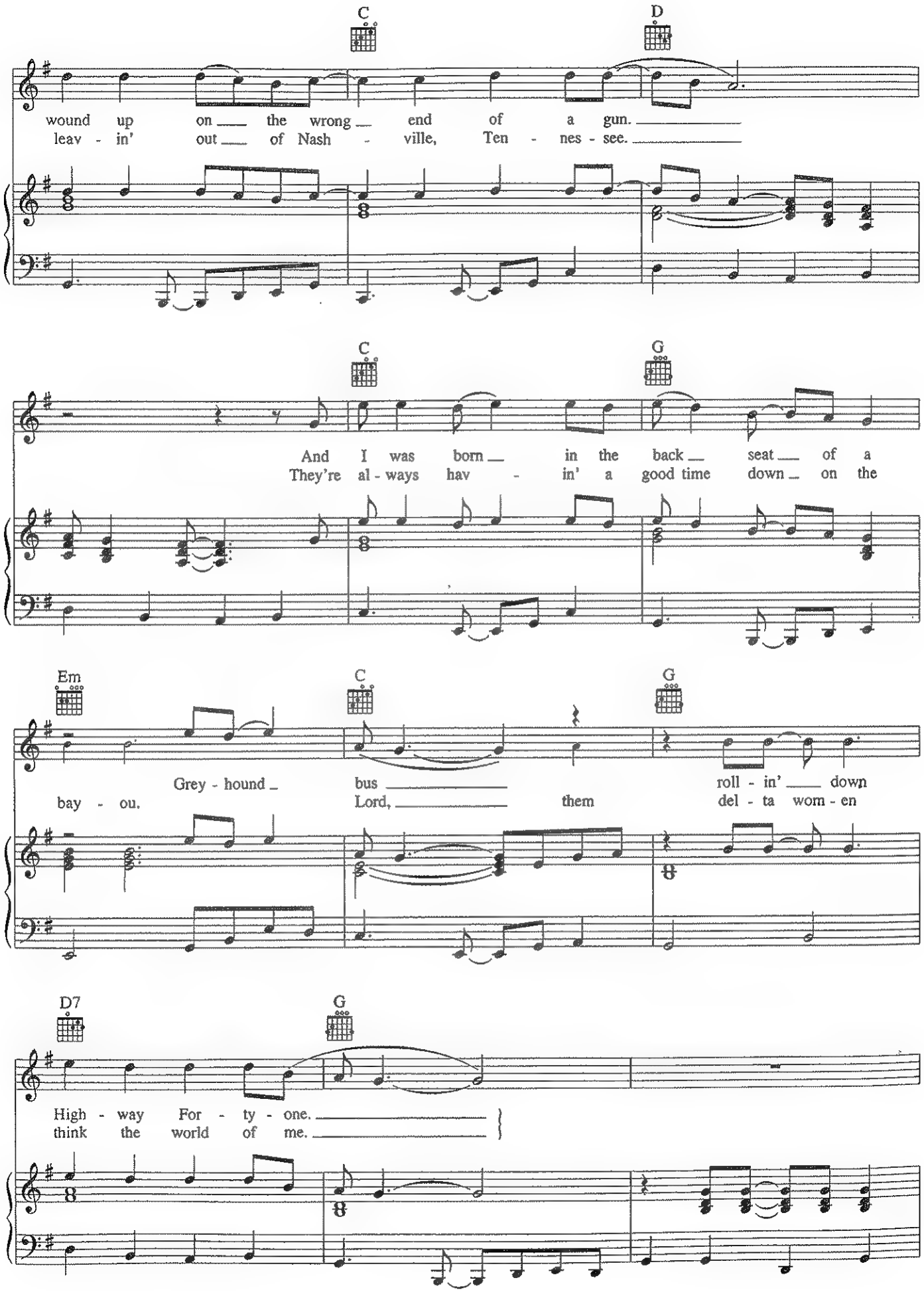
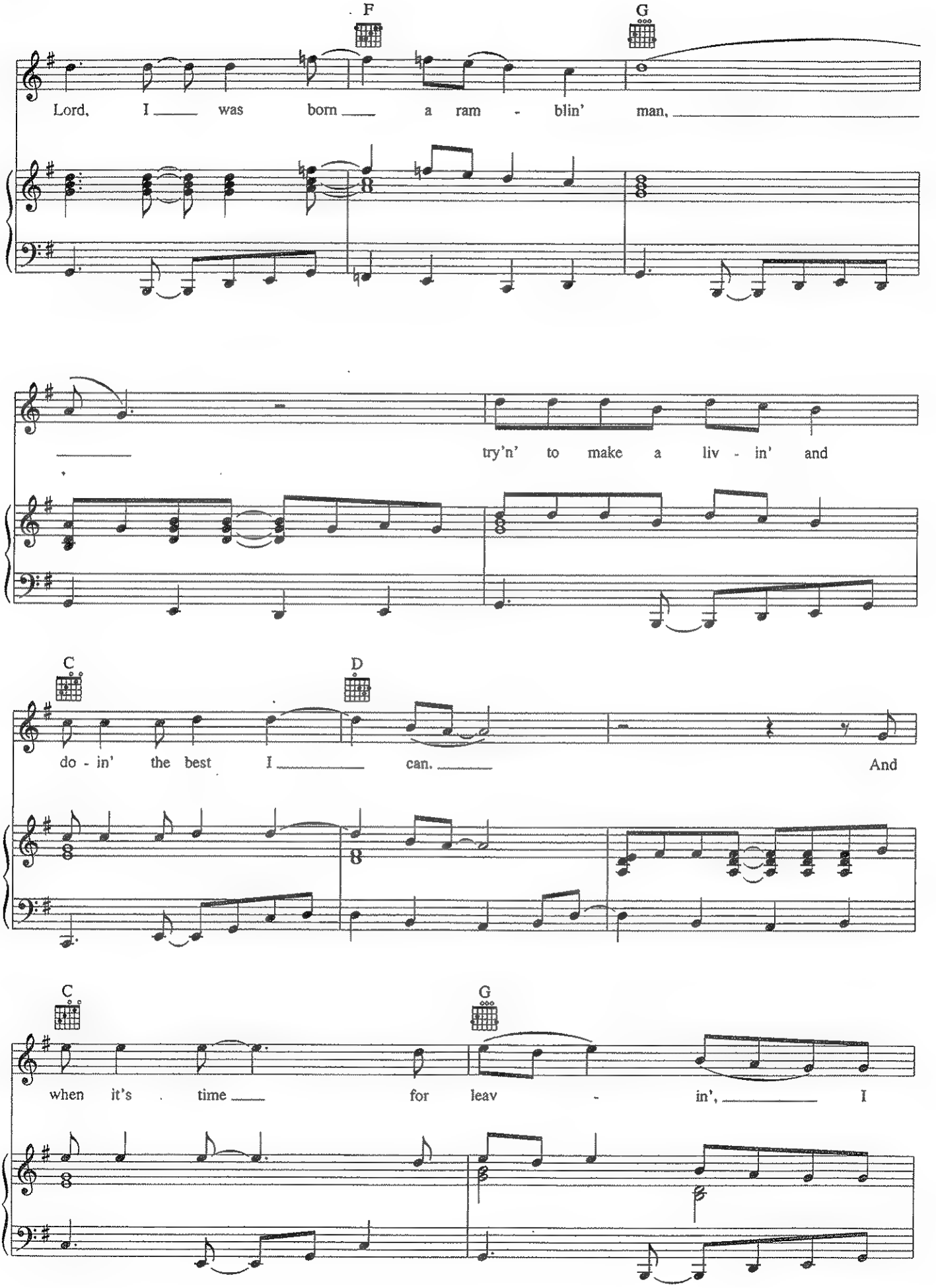
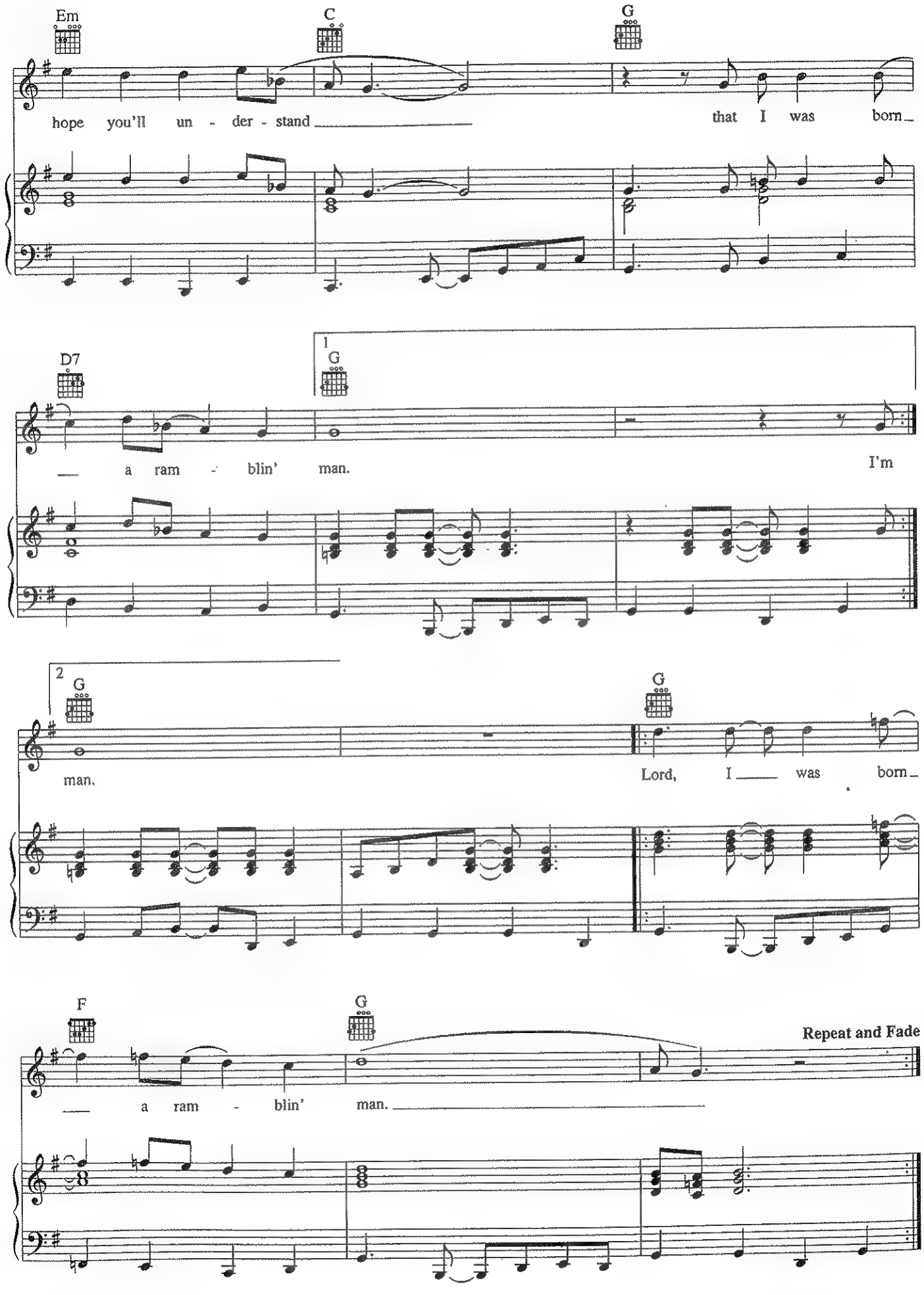

C
G
Em
when it's time for leav - in', I hope you'll un - der - stand
C
G
D7
that I was born a ram - blin'
man.
G
G
Well, my fa - ther was a gam -
on my way to New
C
G
- bler down in Geor - gia,
Or - leans this morn - in',
and he

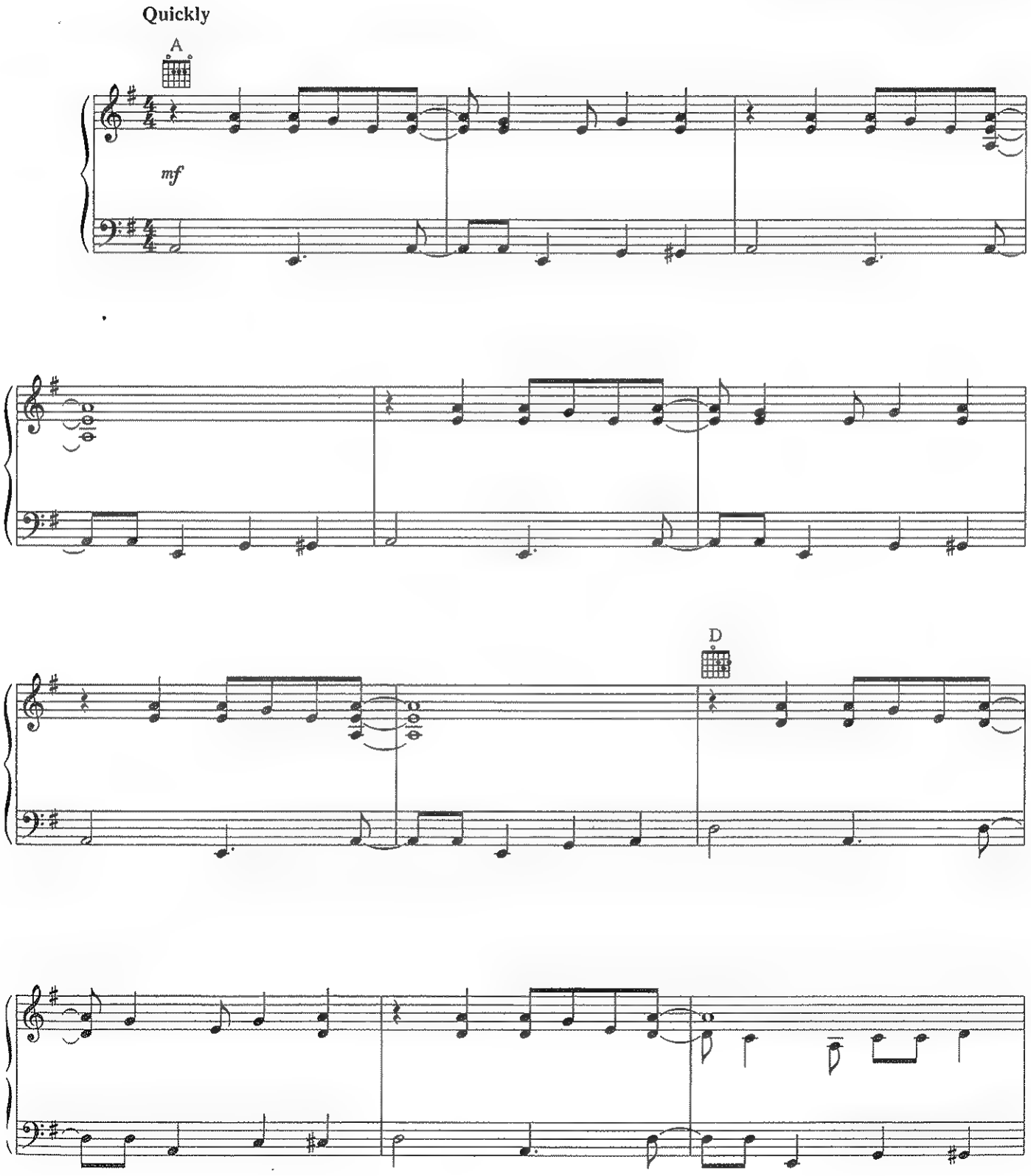

C
D
wound up on the wrong end of a gun.
leav - in' out of Nash - ville, Ten - nes - see.
C
G
And I was born in the back seat of a
They're al - ways hav - in' a good time down on the
Em
C
G
Grey - hound bus roll - in' down
bay - ou. Lord, them del - ta wom - en
D7
G
High - way For - ty - one.
think the world of me.


F
G
Lord, I was born a ram - blin' man,
try'n' to make a liv - in' and
C
D
do - in' the best I can.
And
C
G
when it's time for leav - in',
I


Em
C
G
hope you'll un - der - stand
that I was born
D7
1
G
— a ram - blin' man.
I'm
2
G
G
man.
Lord, I was born
F
G
Repeat and Fade
— a ram - blin' man.

ONE WAY OUT

By SONNY BOY WILLIAMSON,
ELMORE JAMES and MARSHALL SEHORN



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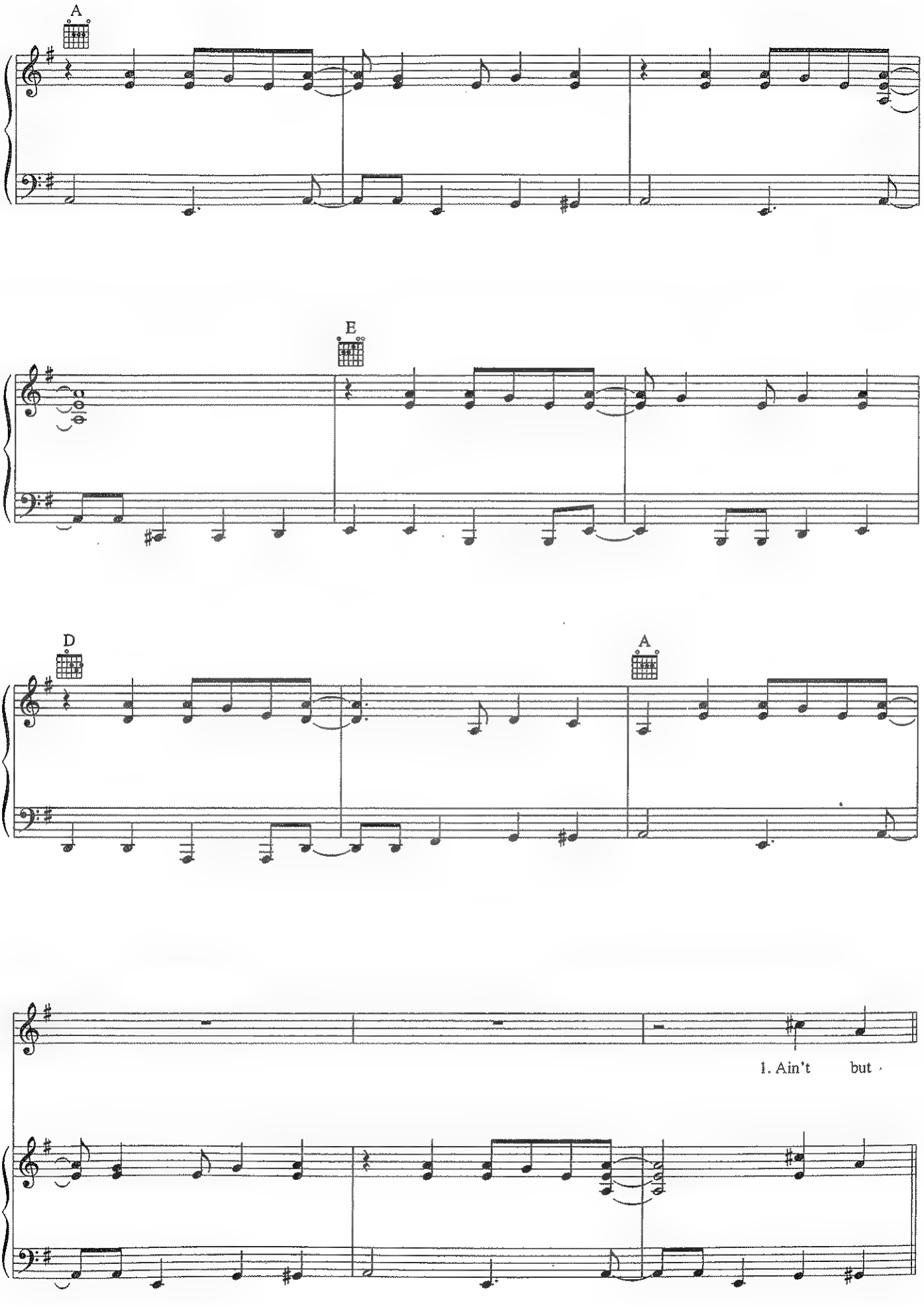
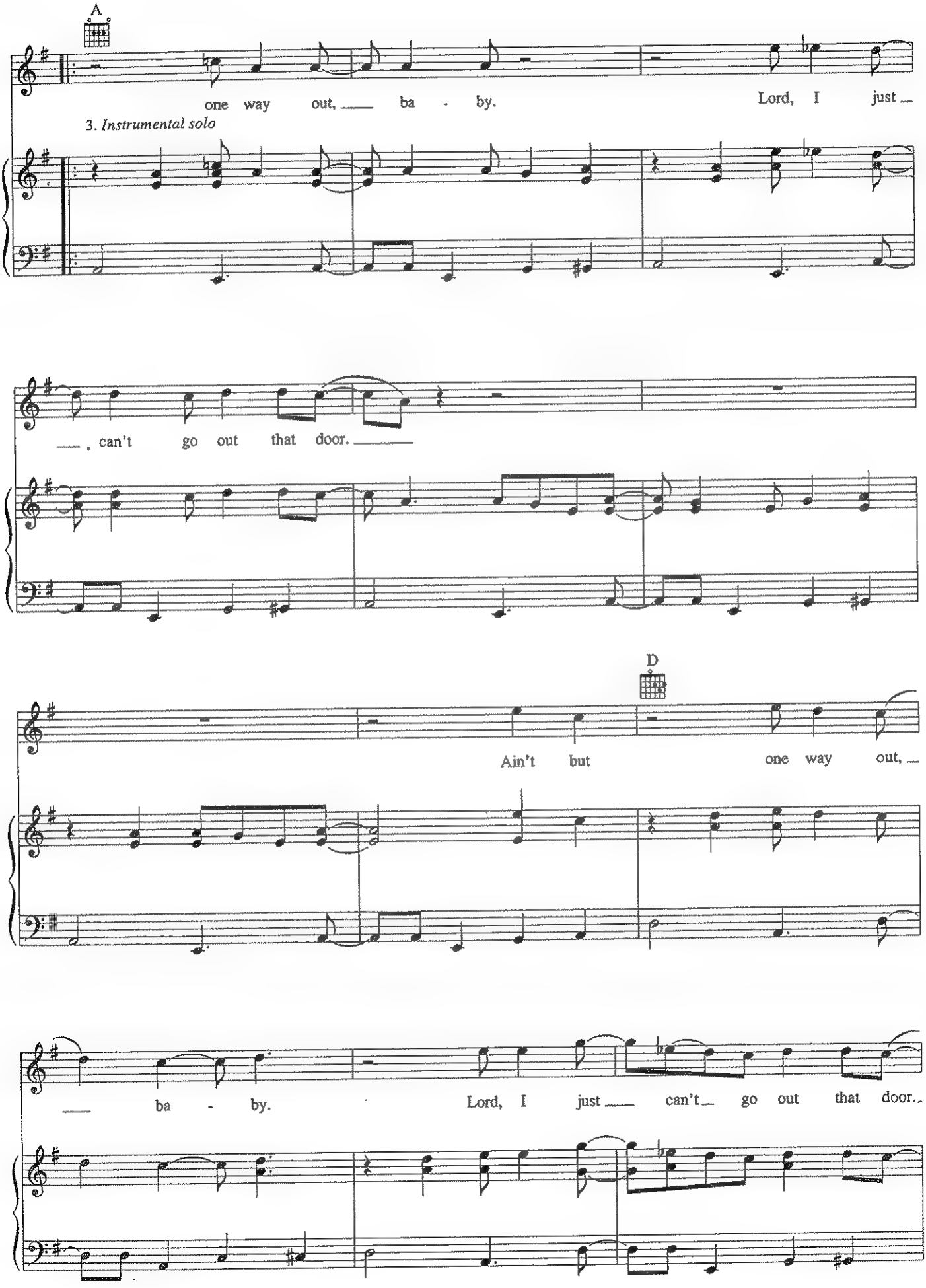
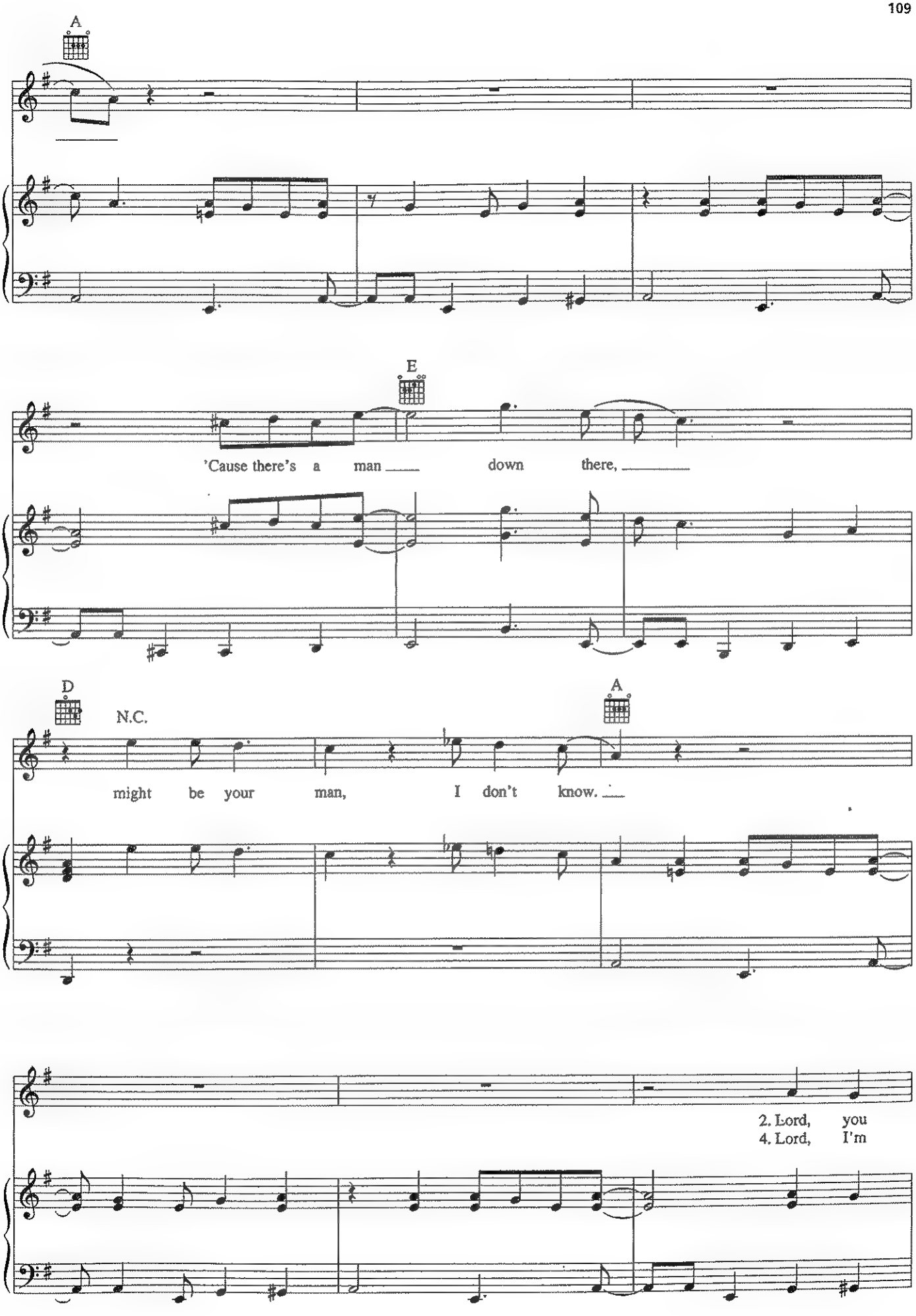
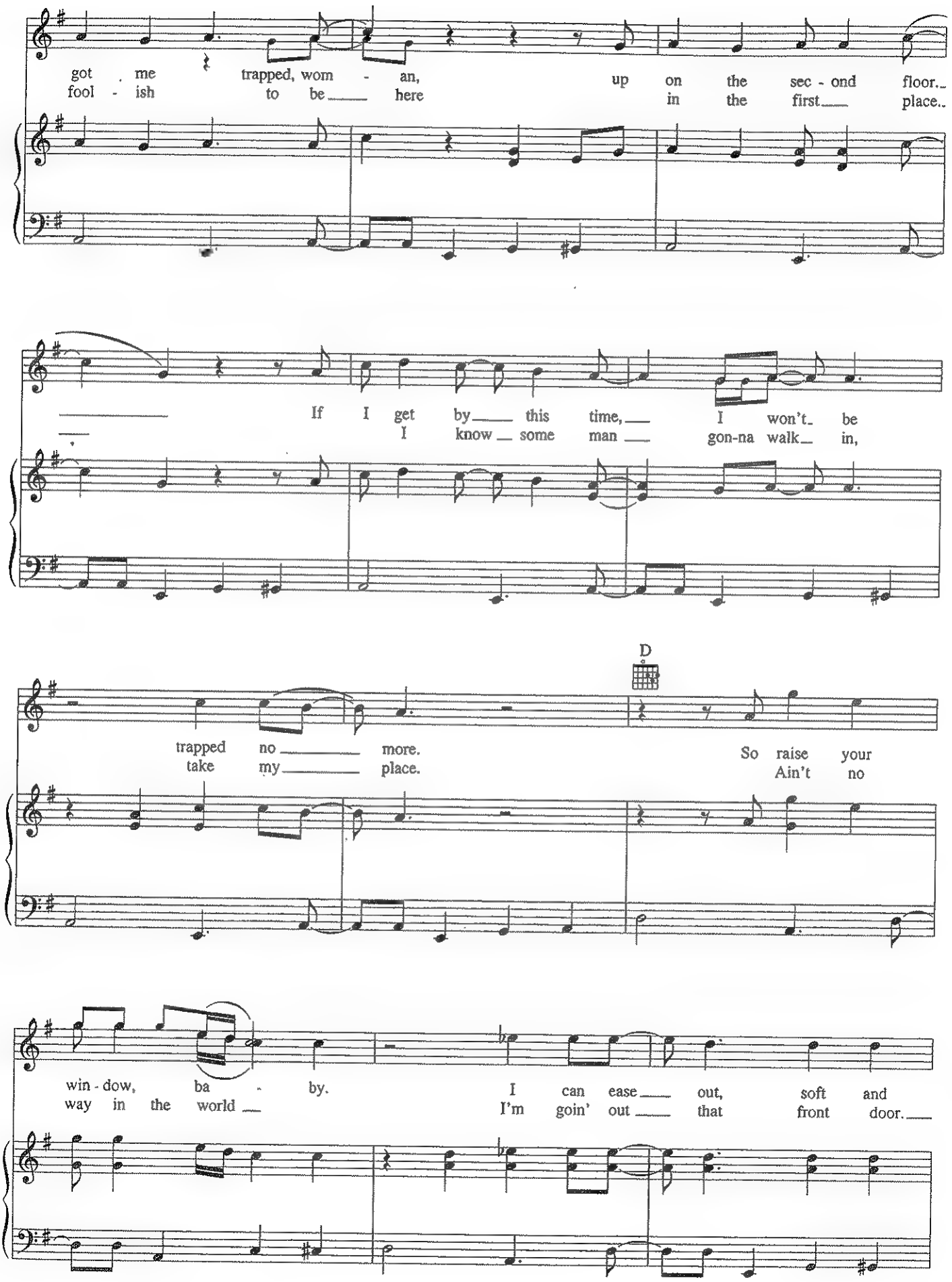
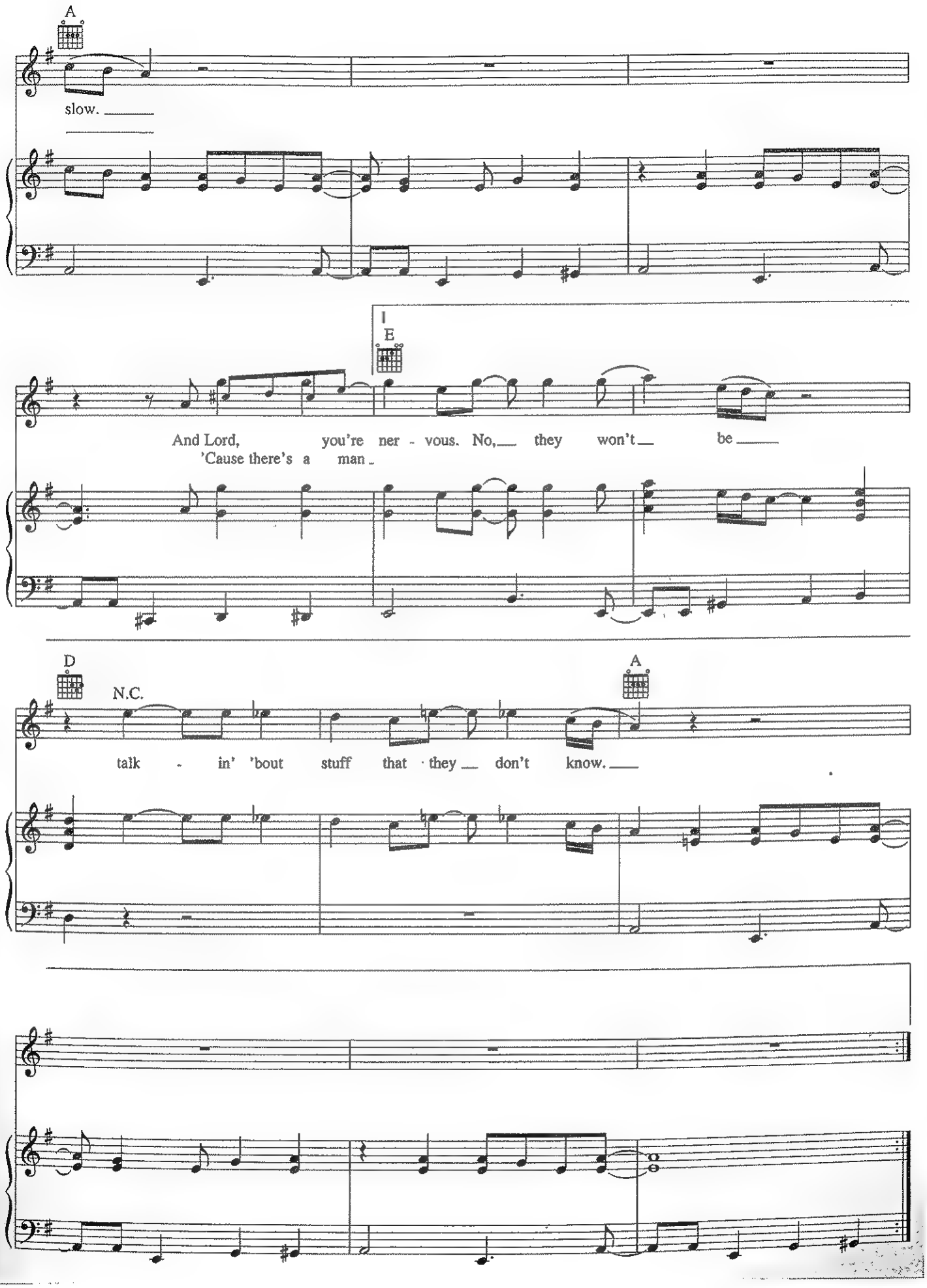
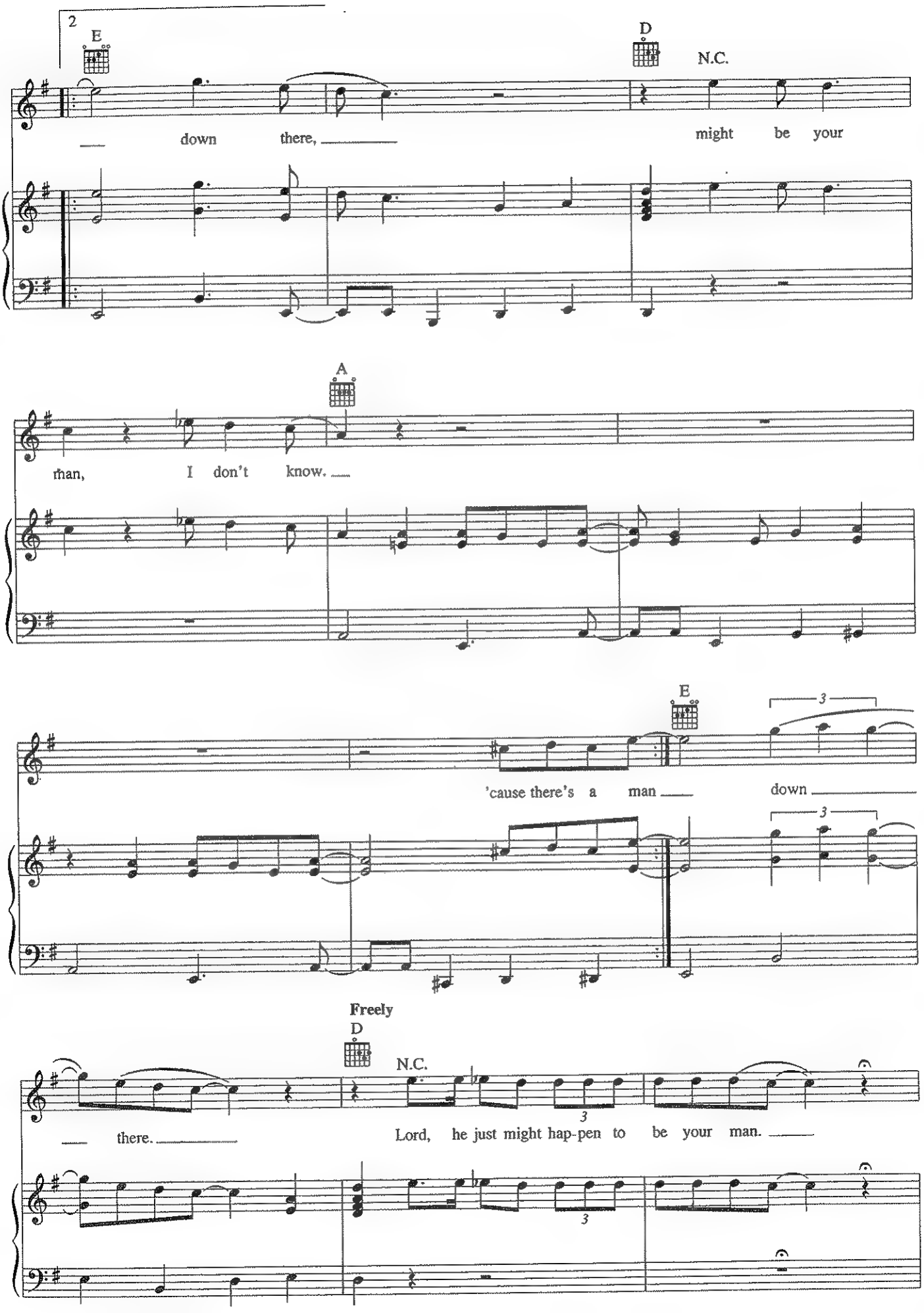

A
E
D
A
1. Ain't but

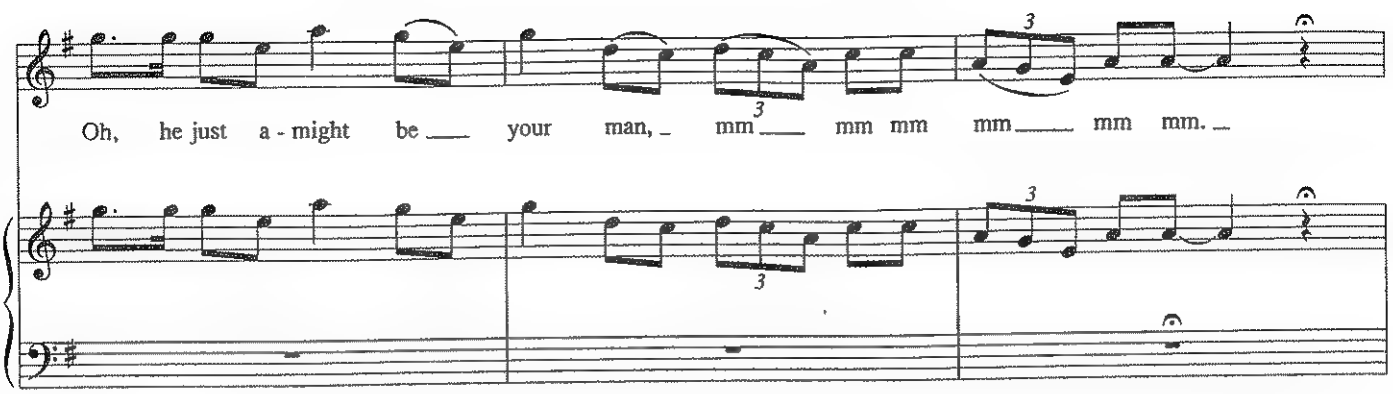

A
one way out, ba - by. Lord, I just
3. Instrumental solo
can't go out that door.
D
Ain't but one way out,
ba - by. Lord, I just can't go out that door.

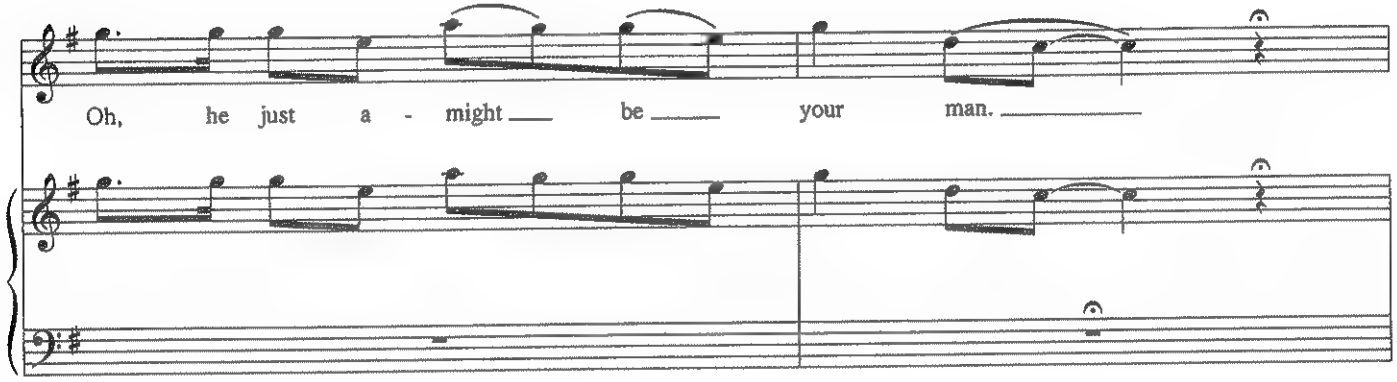

A
E
'Cause there's a man down there,
D
N.C.
A
might be your man, I don't know.
2. Lord, you
4. Lord, I'm

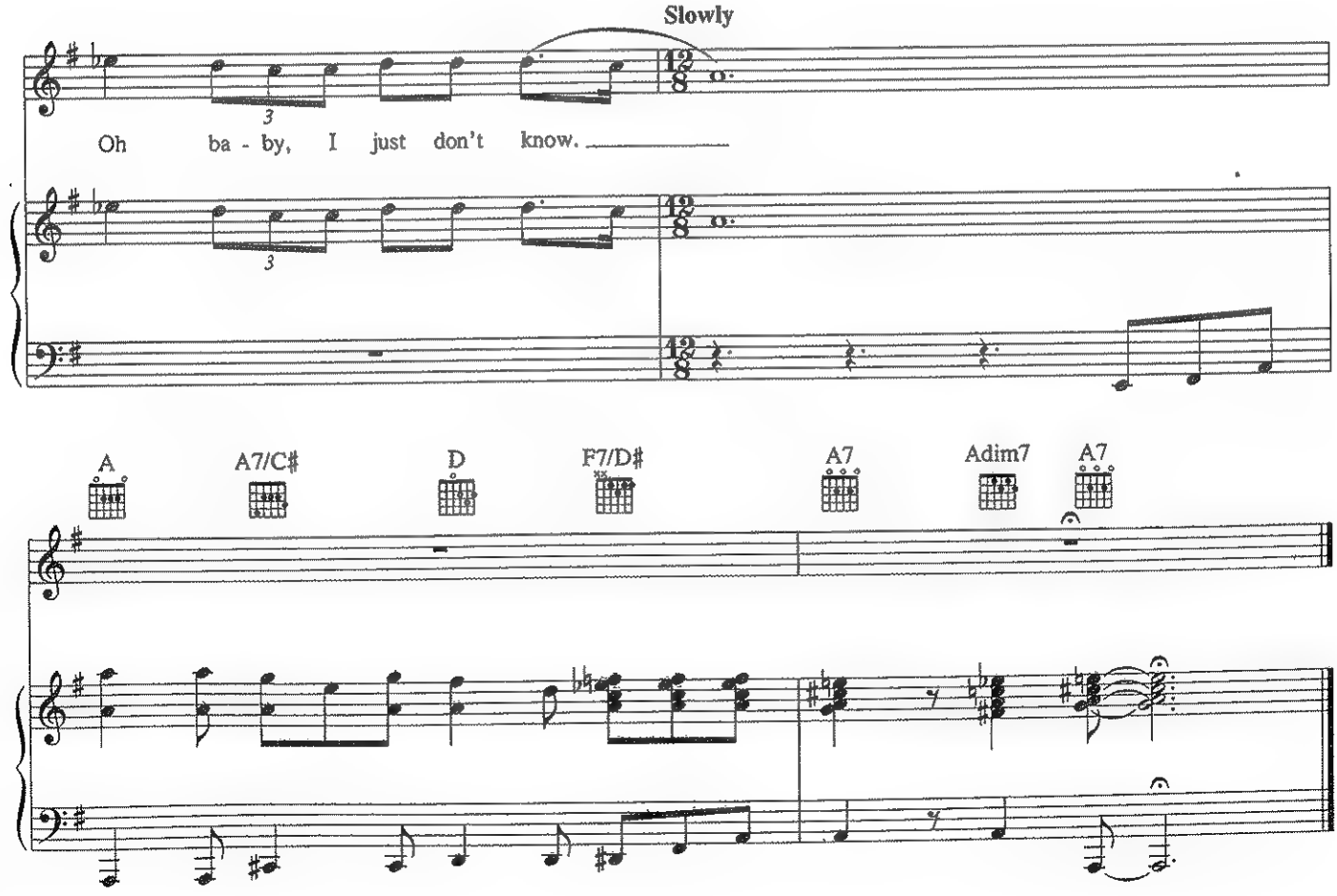

got me trapped, wom - an, up on the sec - ond floor.
fool - ish to be here in the first place.
If I get by this time, I won't be
I know some man gon-na walk in,
D
trapped no more. So raise your
take my place. Ain't no
win - dow, ba - by. I can ease out, soft and
way in the world I'm goin' out that front door.


A
slow.
I
E
And Lord, you're ner - vous. No, they won't be
'Cause there's a man
D
N.C.
A
talk - in' 'bout stuff that they don't know.


2
E
D
N.C.
down there,
might be your
A
man, I don't know.
E
3
'cause there's a man
down
Freely
D
N.C.
there.
Lord, he just might hap-pen to be your man.

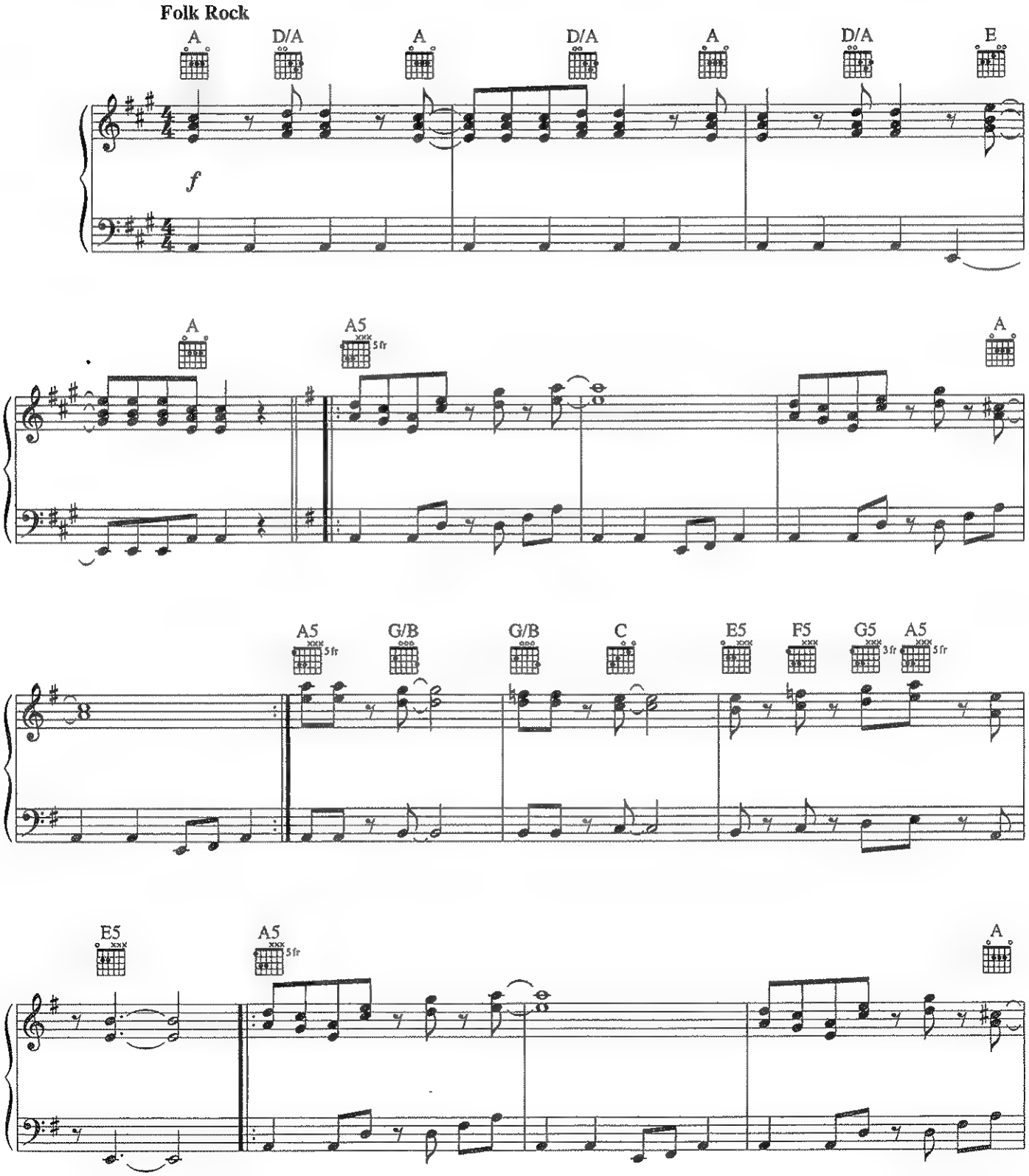

Oh, he just a - might be your man, mm mm mm mm mm mm.


Oh, he just a - might be your man.


Slowly
Oh ba - by, I just don't know.
A
A7/C♯
D
F7/D♯
A7
Adim7
A7

REVIVAL

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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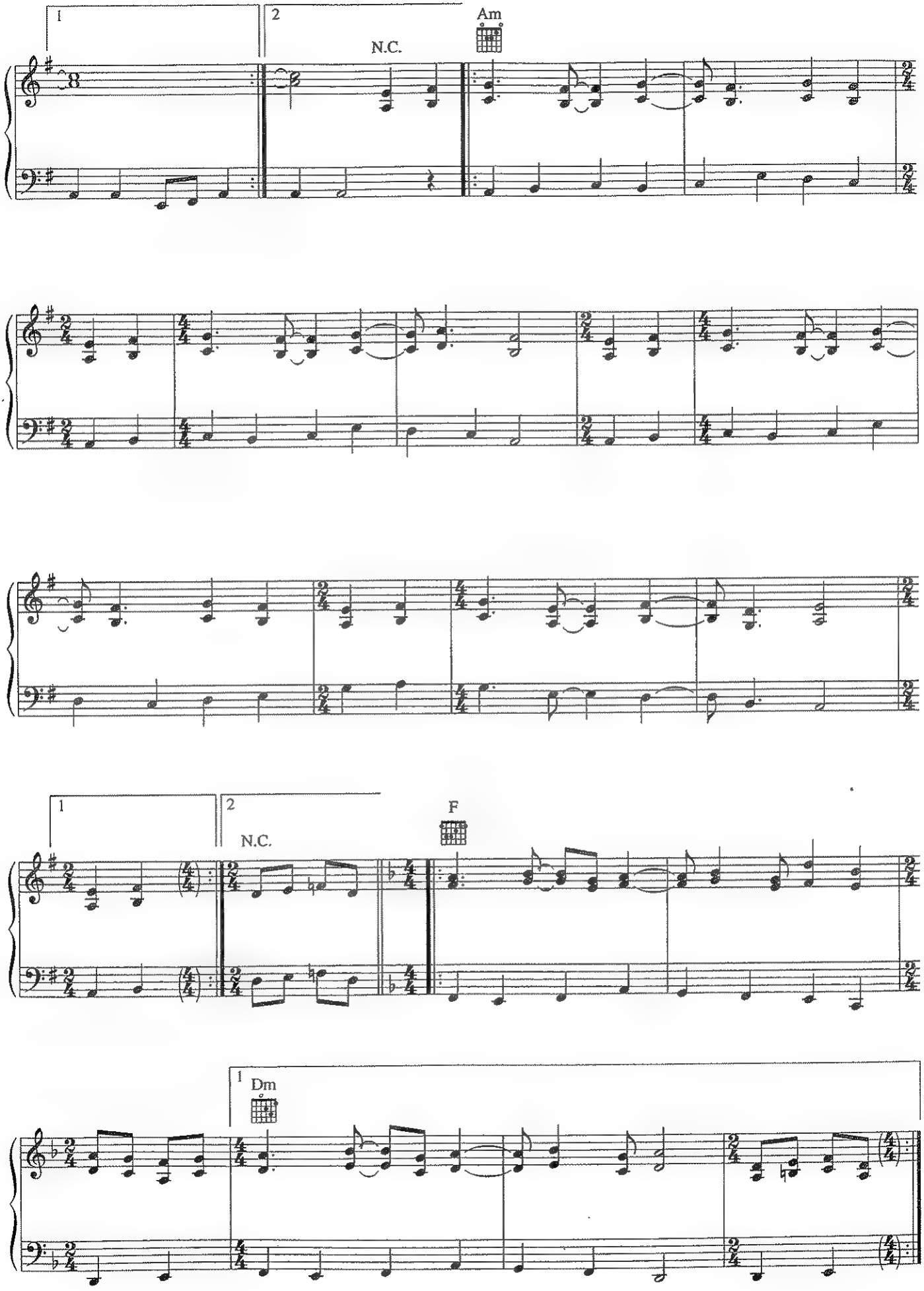
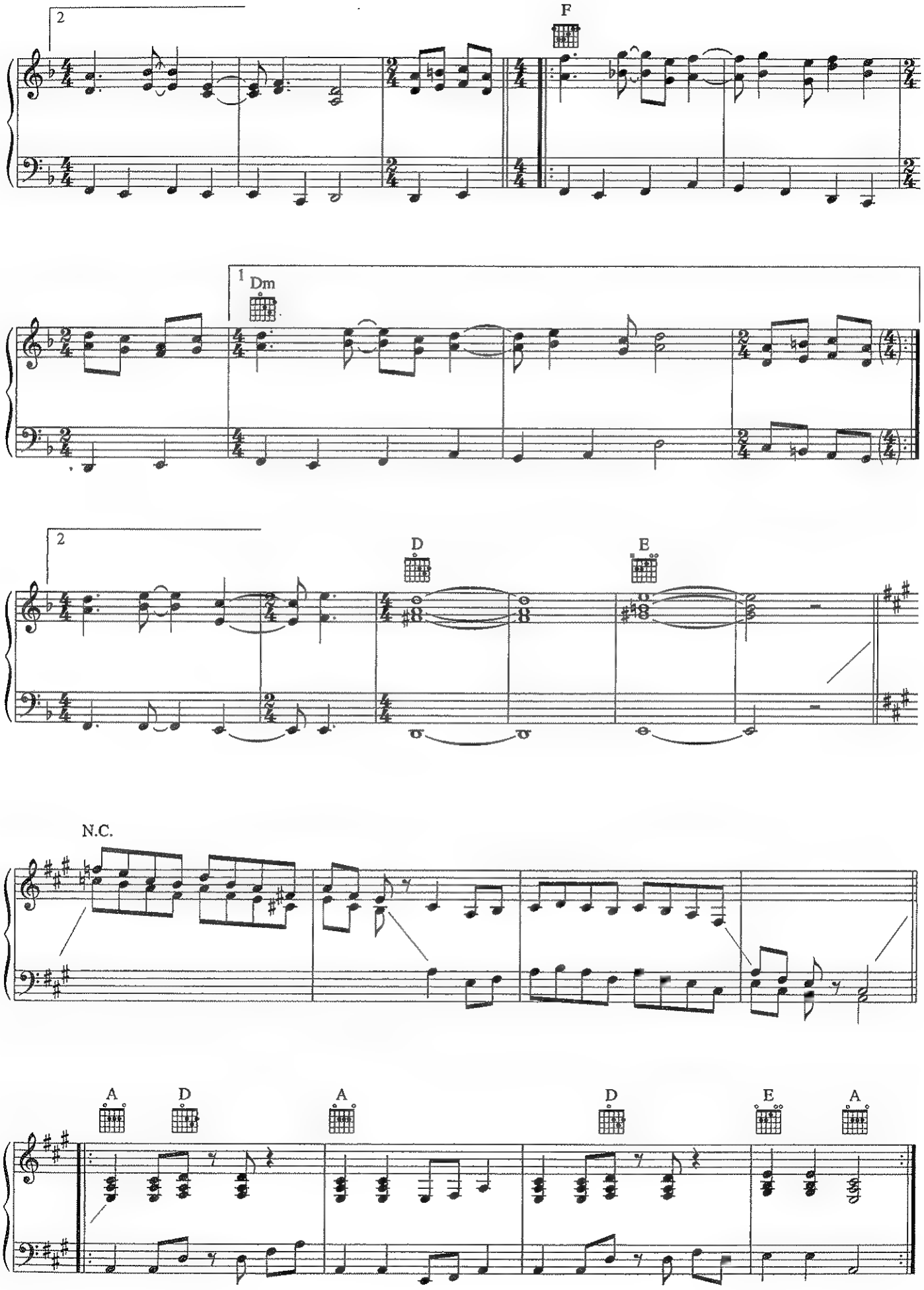
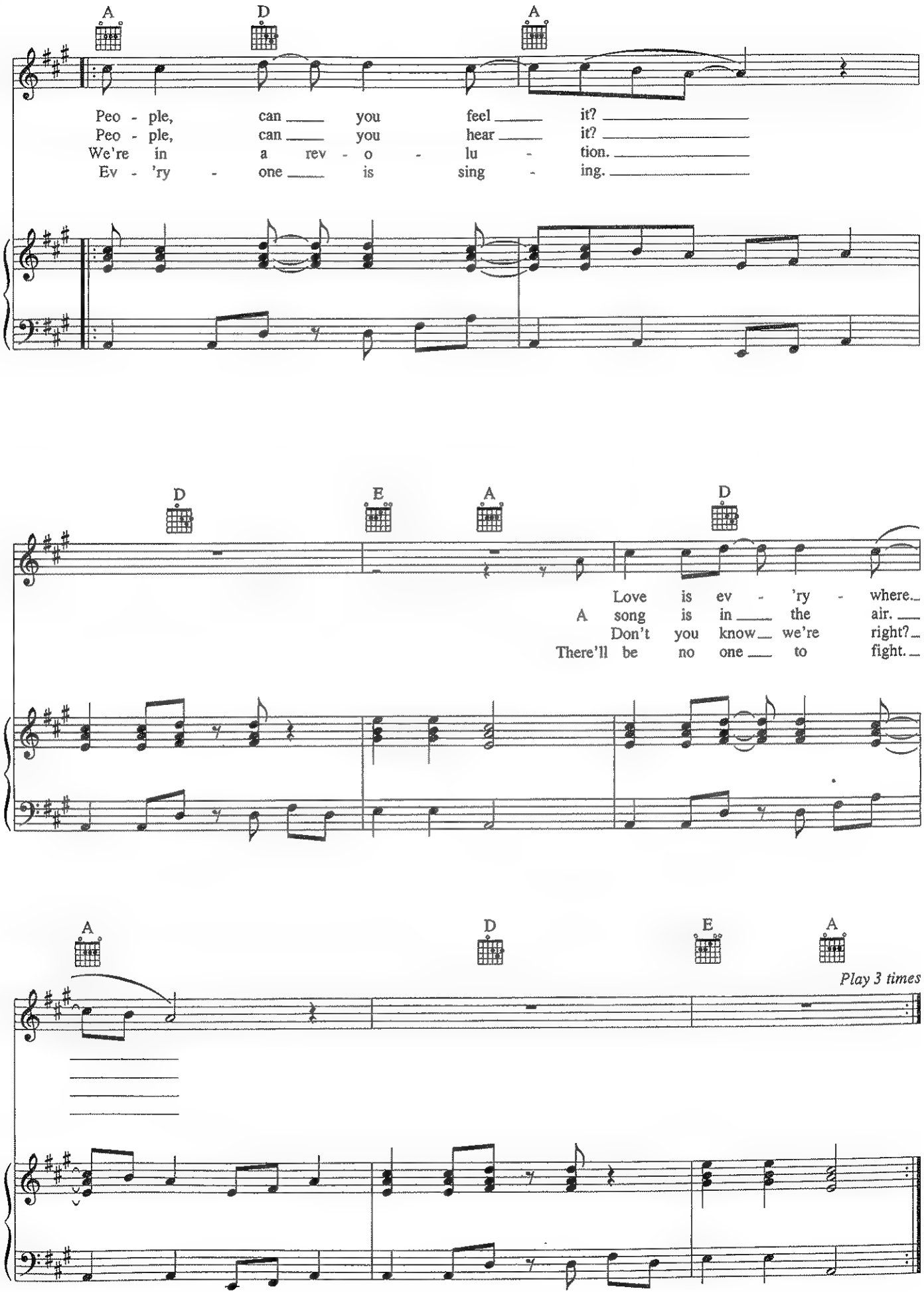
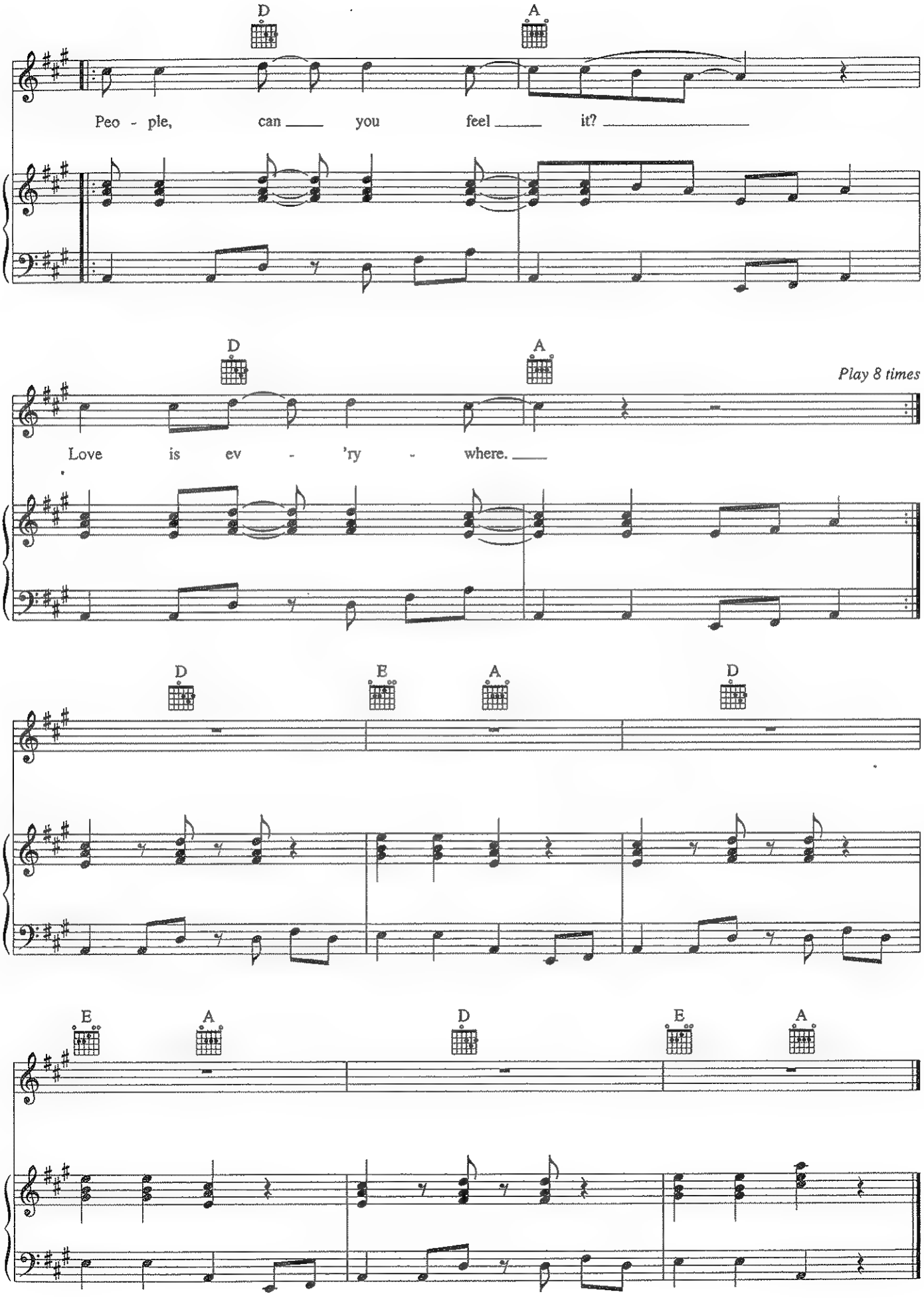

1
2
N.C.
Am
1
2
N.C.
F
1
Dm

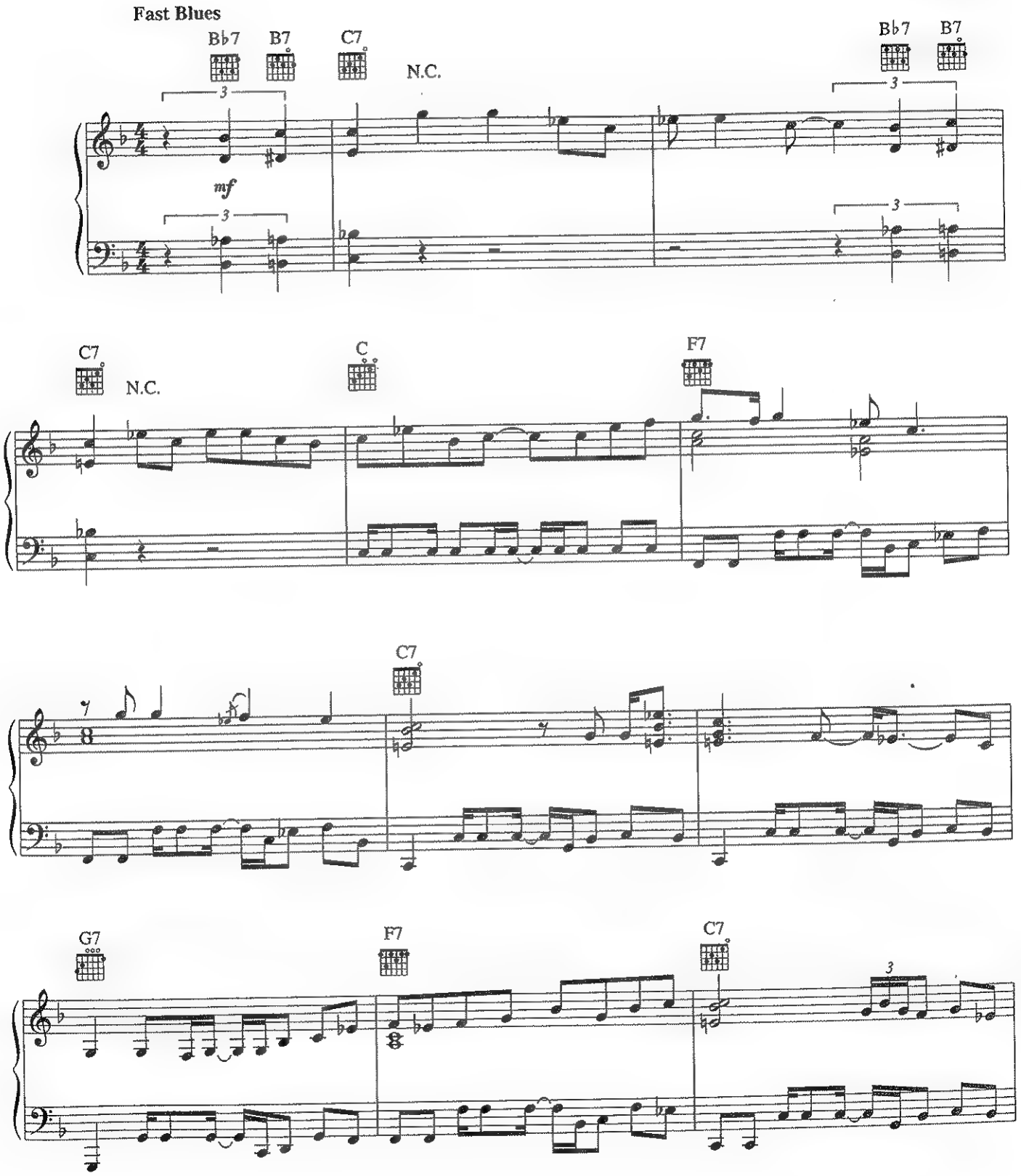

2
F
1
Dm
2
D
E
N.C.
A
D
A
D
E
A


A
D
A
Peo - ple, can you feel it?
Peo - ple, can you hear it?
We're in a rev - o - lu - tion.
Ev - 'ry - one is sing - ing.
D
E
A
D
Love is ev - 'ry - where.
A song is in the air.
Don't you know we're right?
There'll be no one to fight.
A
D
E
A
Play 3 times


D
A
Peo - ple, can ___ you feel ___ it? ___
D
A
Play 8 times
Love is ev - 'ry - where. ___
D
E
A
D
E
A
D
E
A

SOUTHBOUND

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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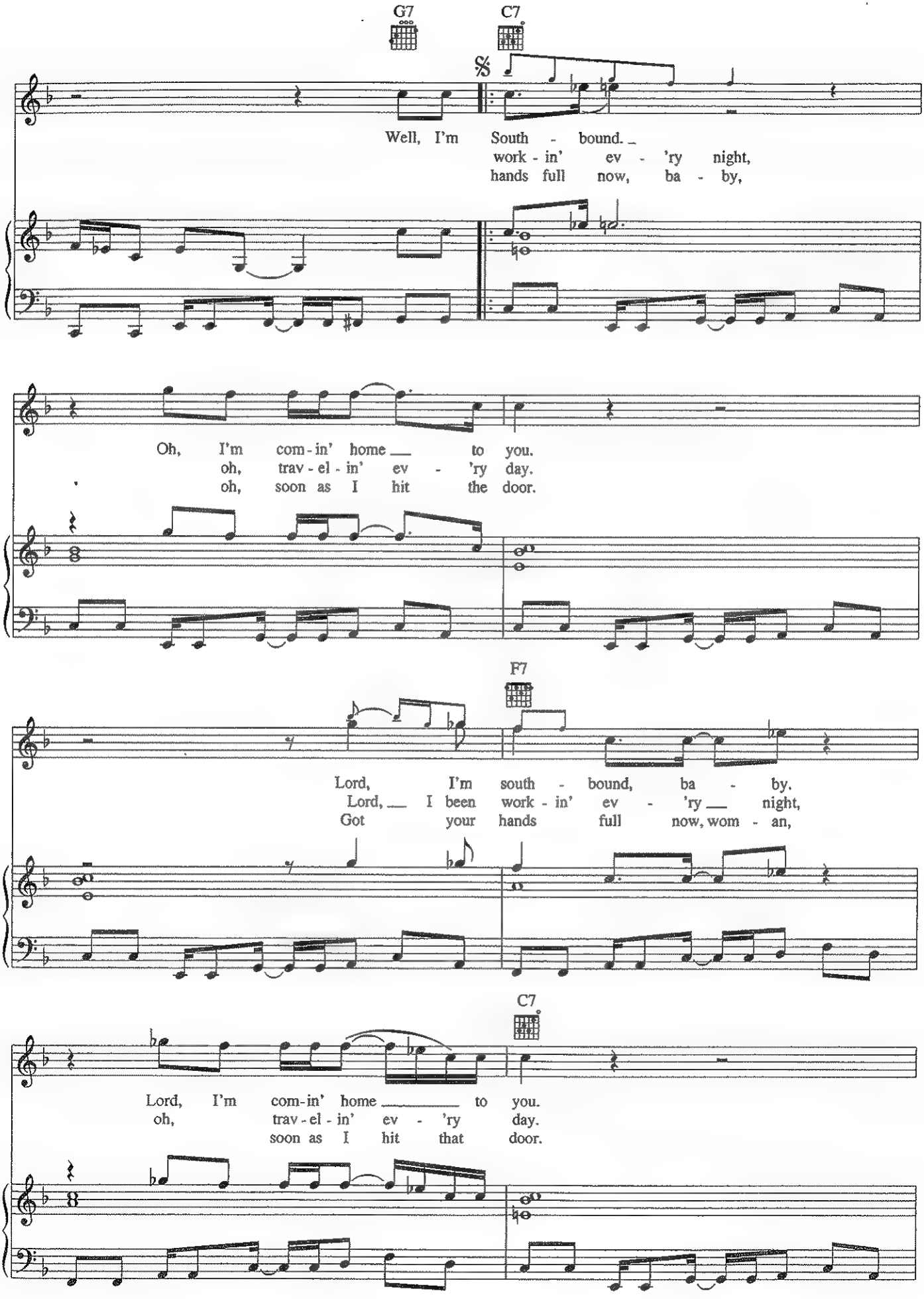
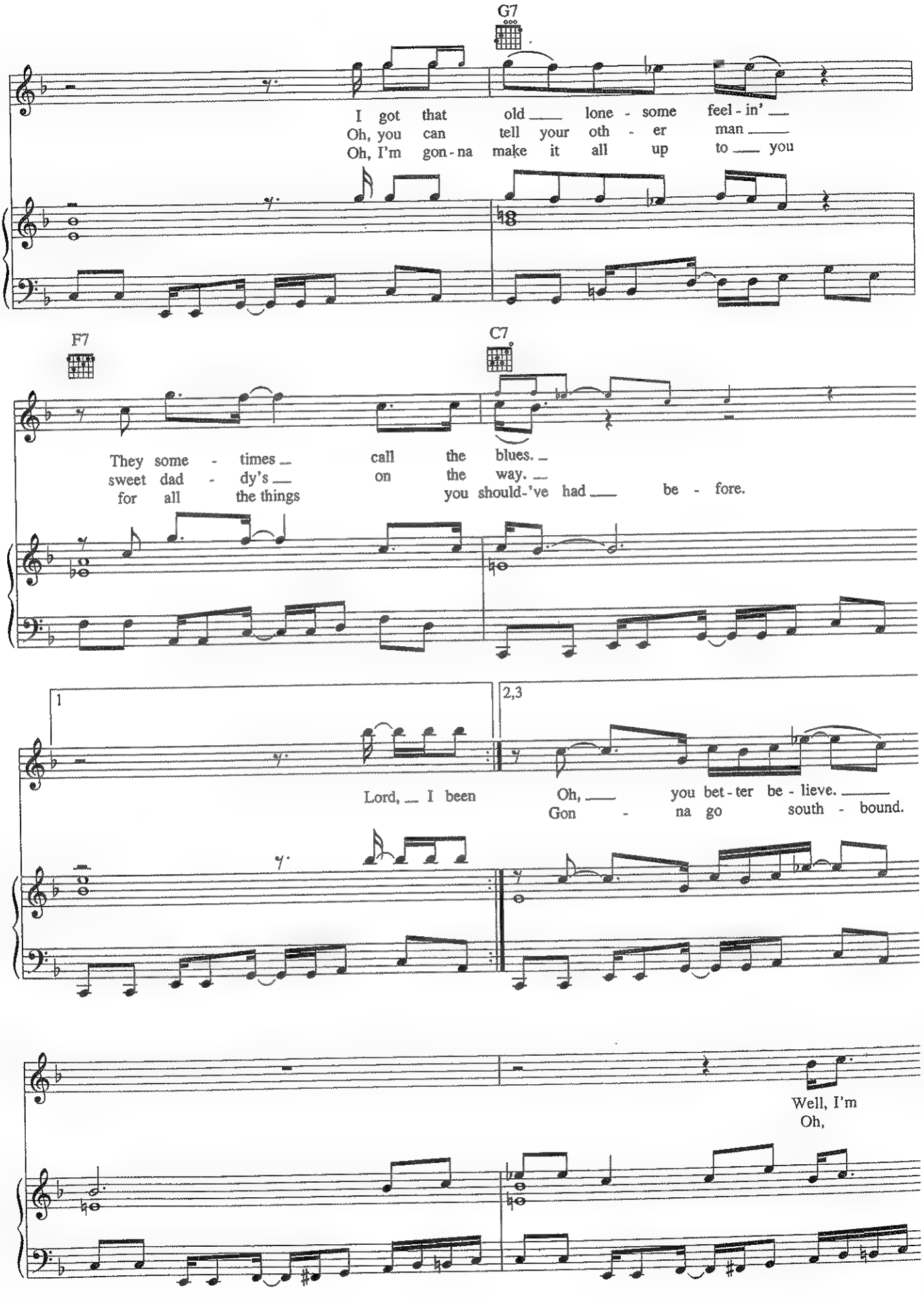
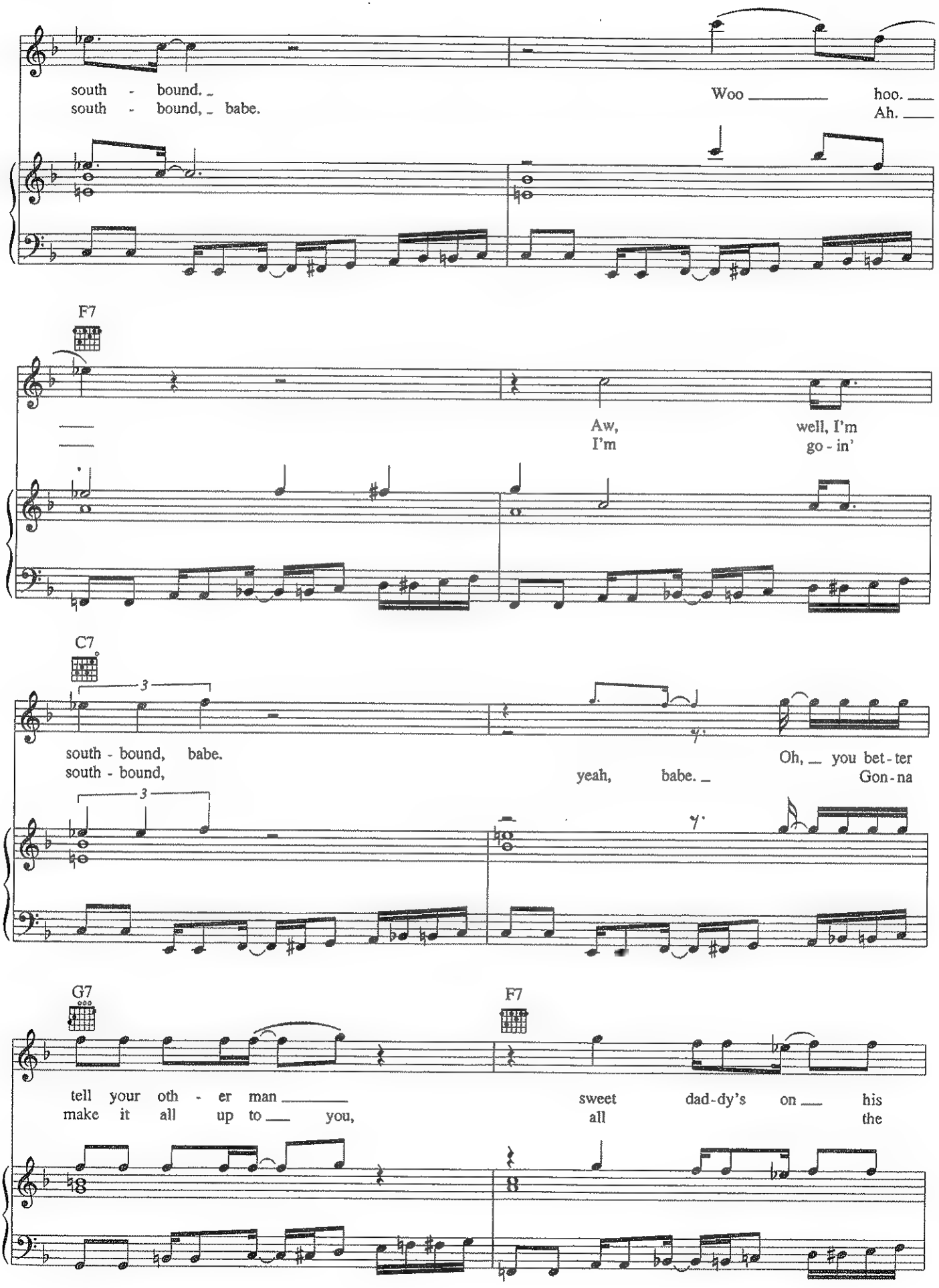
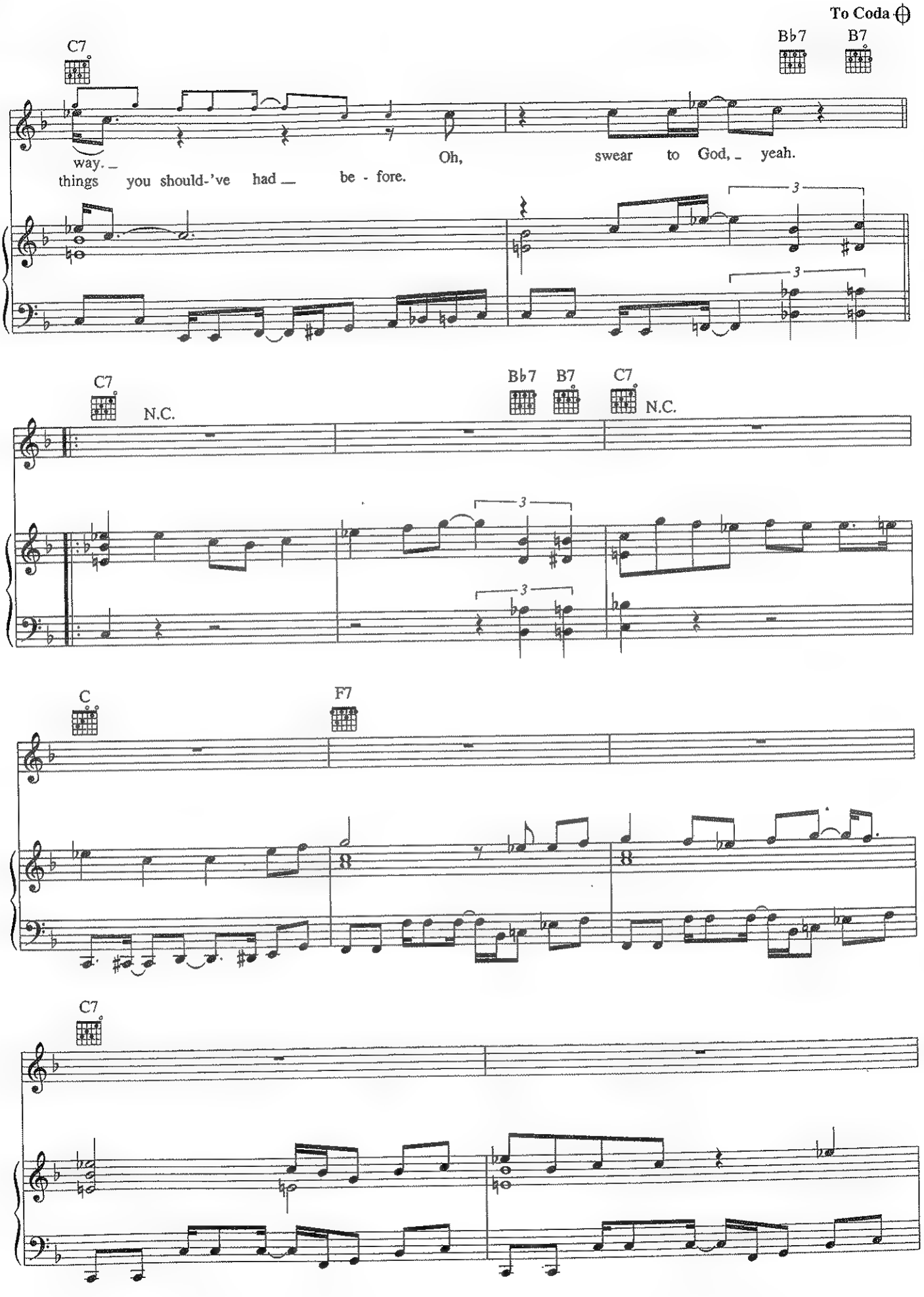
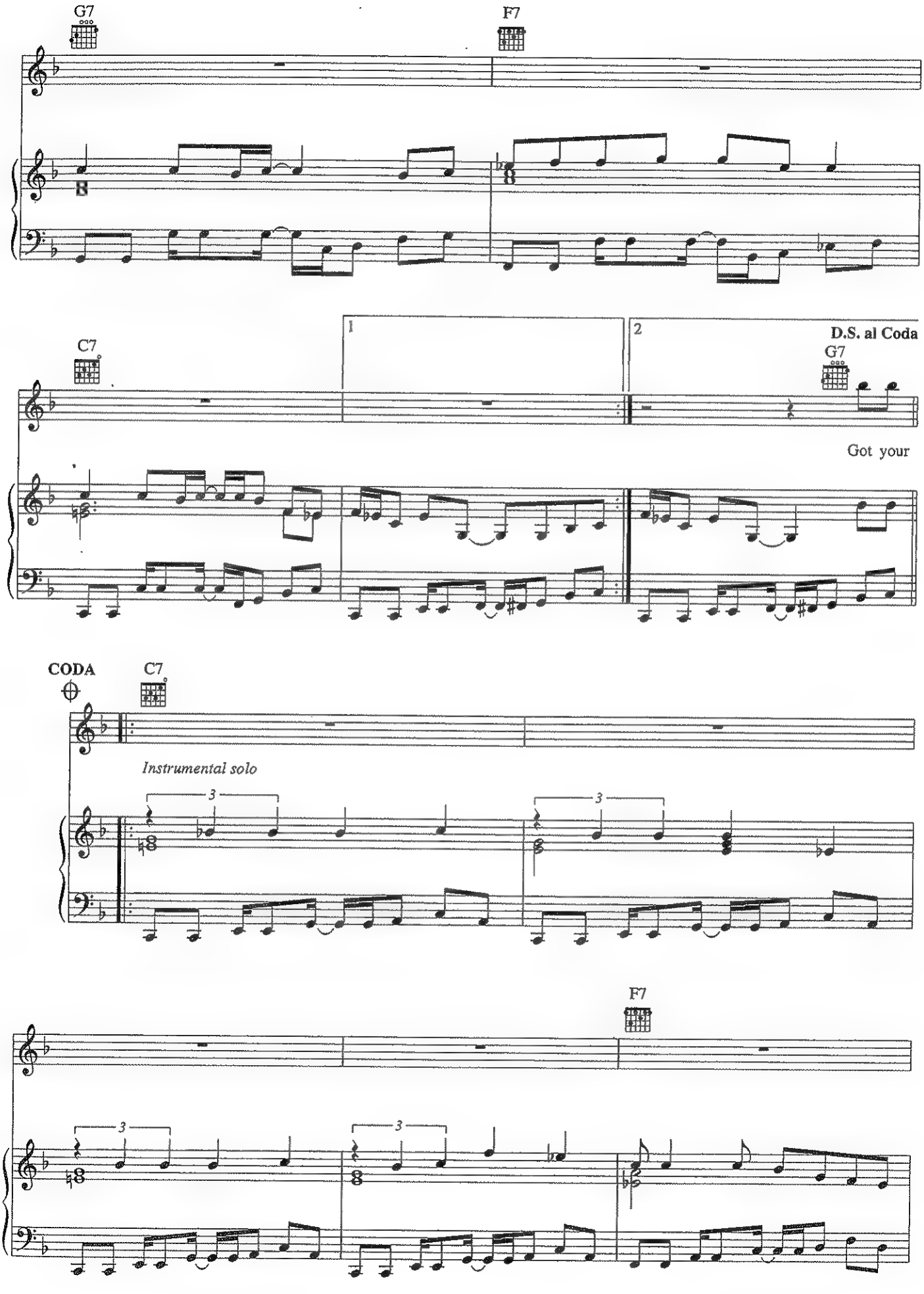
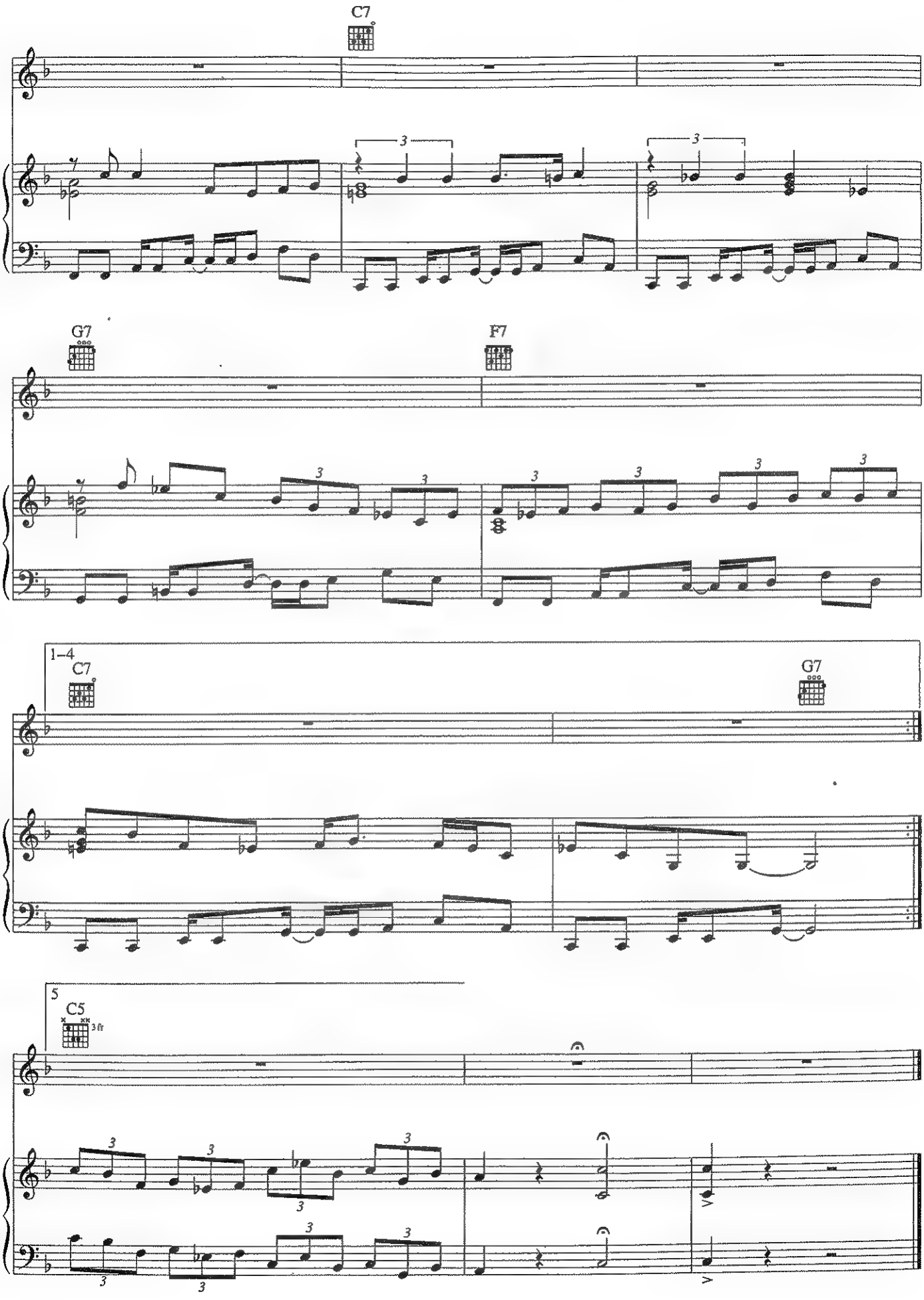

G7
C7
Well, I'm South - bound.
work - in' ev - 'ry night,
hands full now, ba - by,
Oh, I'm com - in' home to you.
oh, trav - el - in' ev - 'ry day.
oh, soon as I hit the door.
F7
Lord, I'm south - bound, ba - by.
Lord, I been work - in' ev - 'ry night,
Got your hands full now, wom - an,
C7
Lord, I'm com - in' home to you.
oh, trav - el - in' ev - 'ry day.
soon as I hit that door.


G7
I got that old lone - some feel - in'
Oh, you can tell your oth - er man
Oh, I'm gon - na make it all up to you
F7
C7
They some - times call the blues.
sweet dad - dy's on the way.
for all the things you should-'ve had be - fore.
1
2,3
Lord, I been
Oh, you bet - ter be - lieve.
Gon - na go south - bound.
Well, I'm
Oh,


south - bound.
south - bound, babe.
Woo hoo.
Ah.
F7
Aw, I'm
well, I'm go - in'
C7
3
south - bound, babe.
south - bound,
yeah, babe.
Oh, you bet - ter
Gon - na
3
G7
F7
tell your oth - er man
make it all up to you,
sweet dad - dy's on his
all the

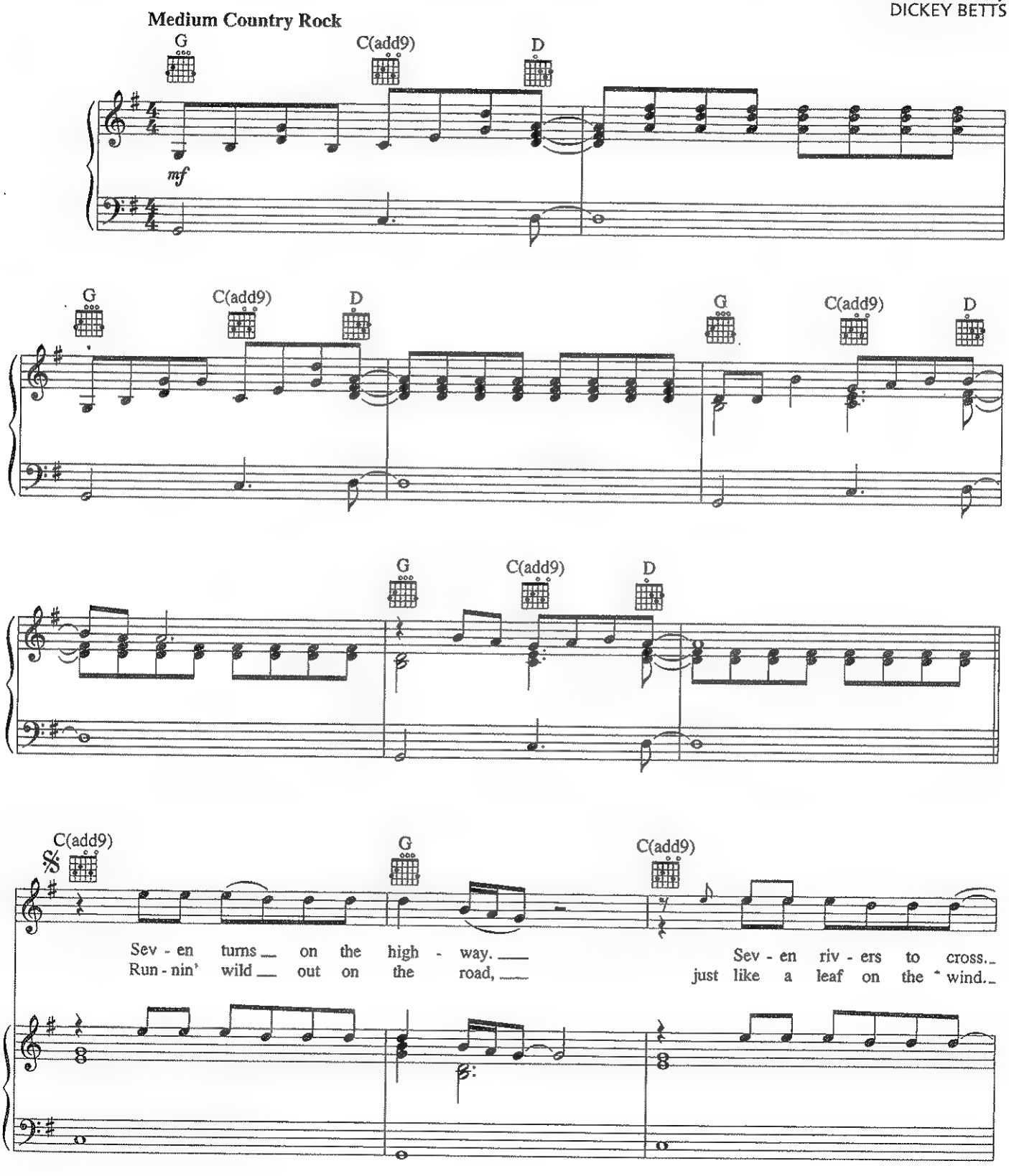

To Coda
C7
B♭7
B7
way.
Oh,
swear to God, yeah.
things you should-'ve had be - fore.
3
C7
N.C.
B♭7
B7
C7
N.C.
C
F7
C7


G7
F7
C7
1
2
D.S. al Coda
G7
Got your
CODA
C7
Instrumental solo
3
3
F7
3
3


C7
G7
F7
1–4
C7
G7
5
C5
3 fr

SEVEN TURNS

Words and Music by
DICKEY BETTS



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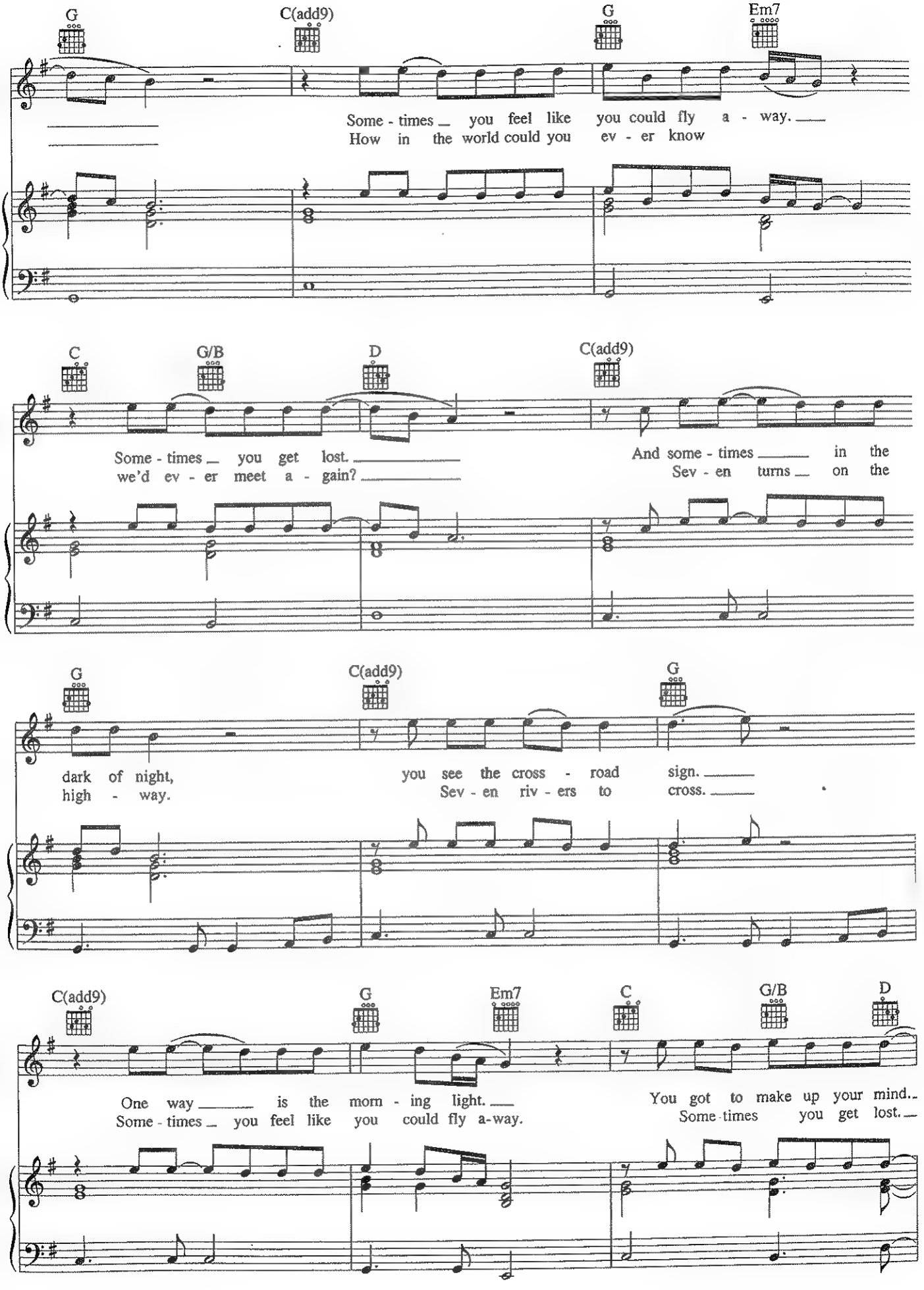
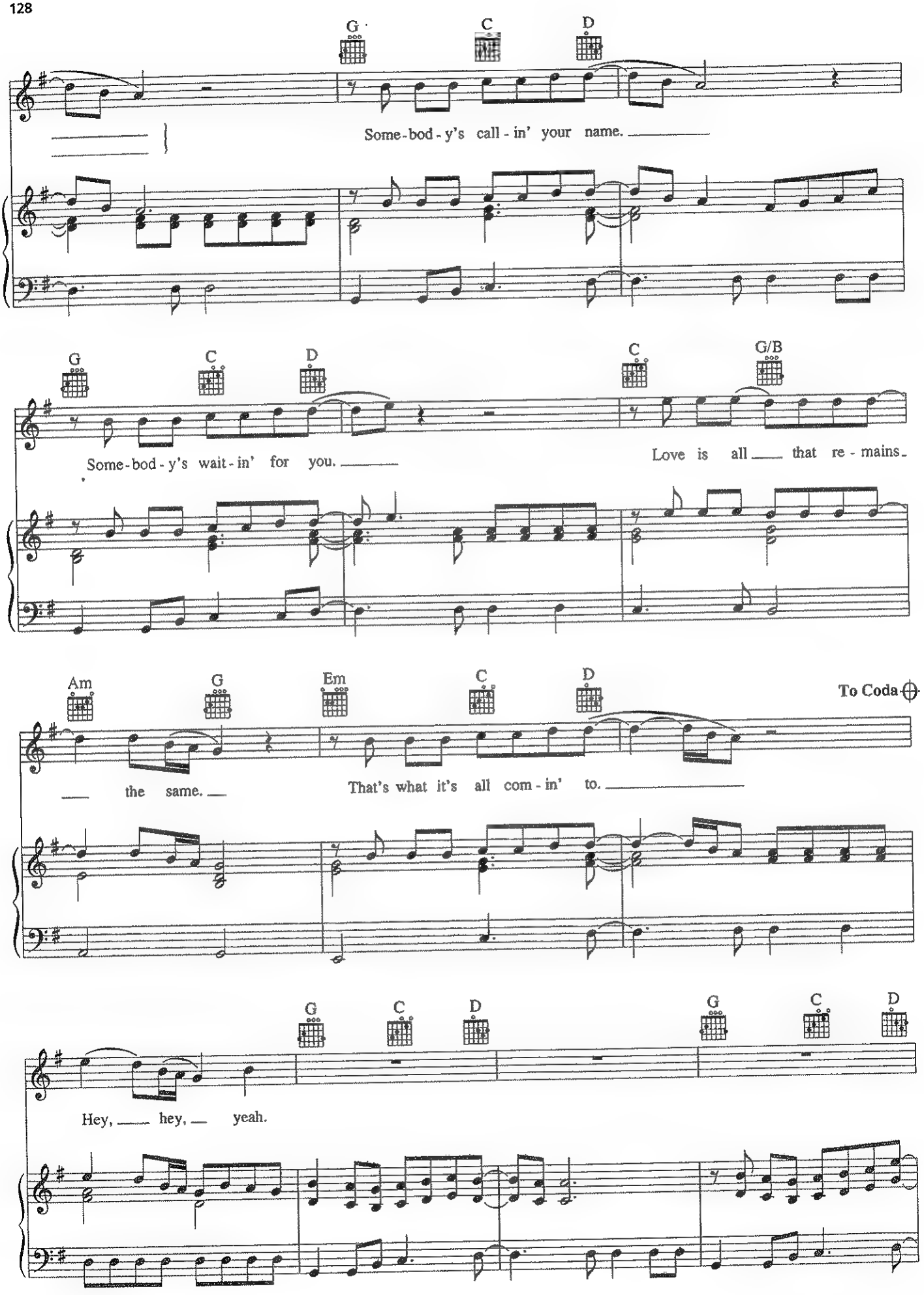
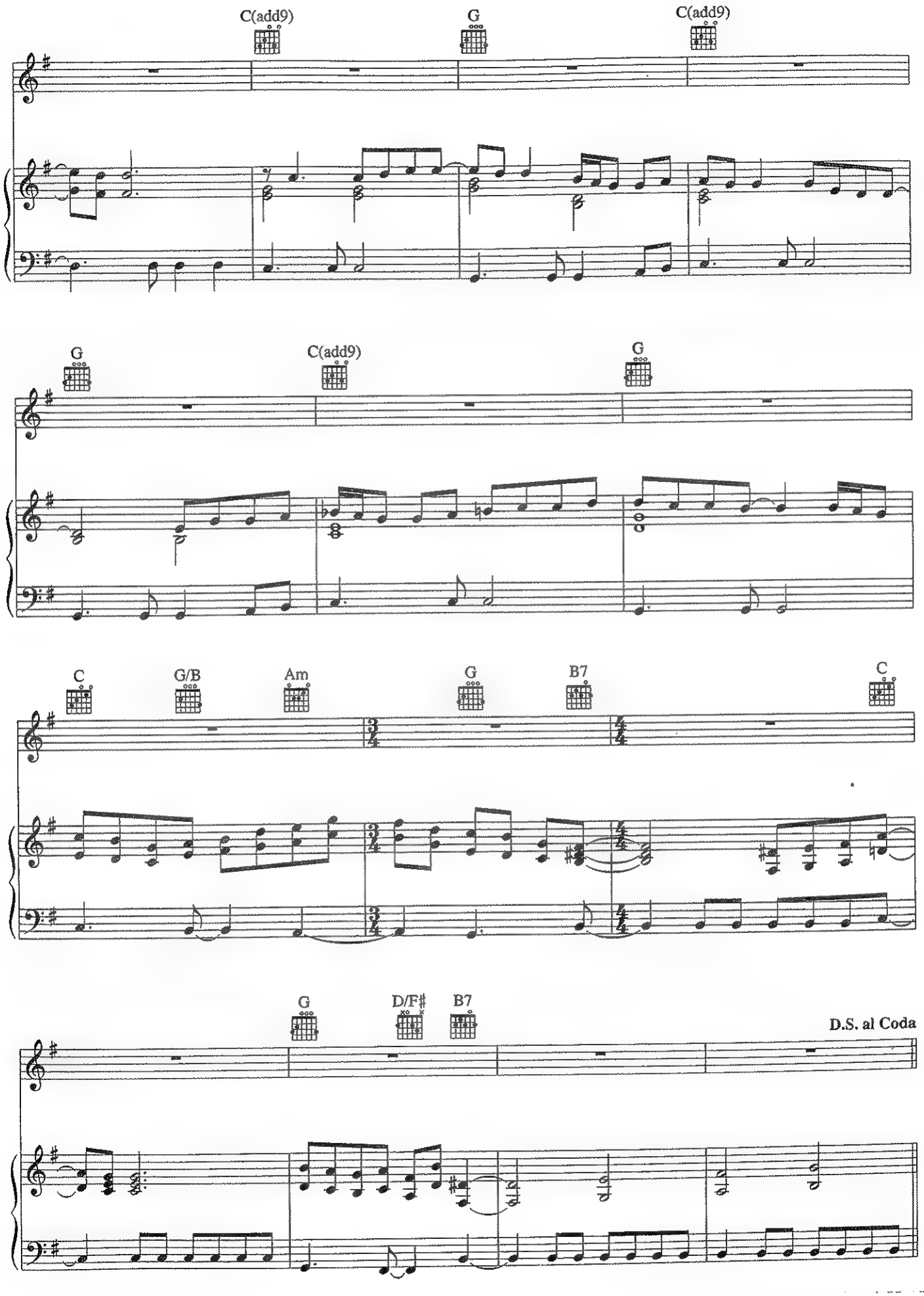
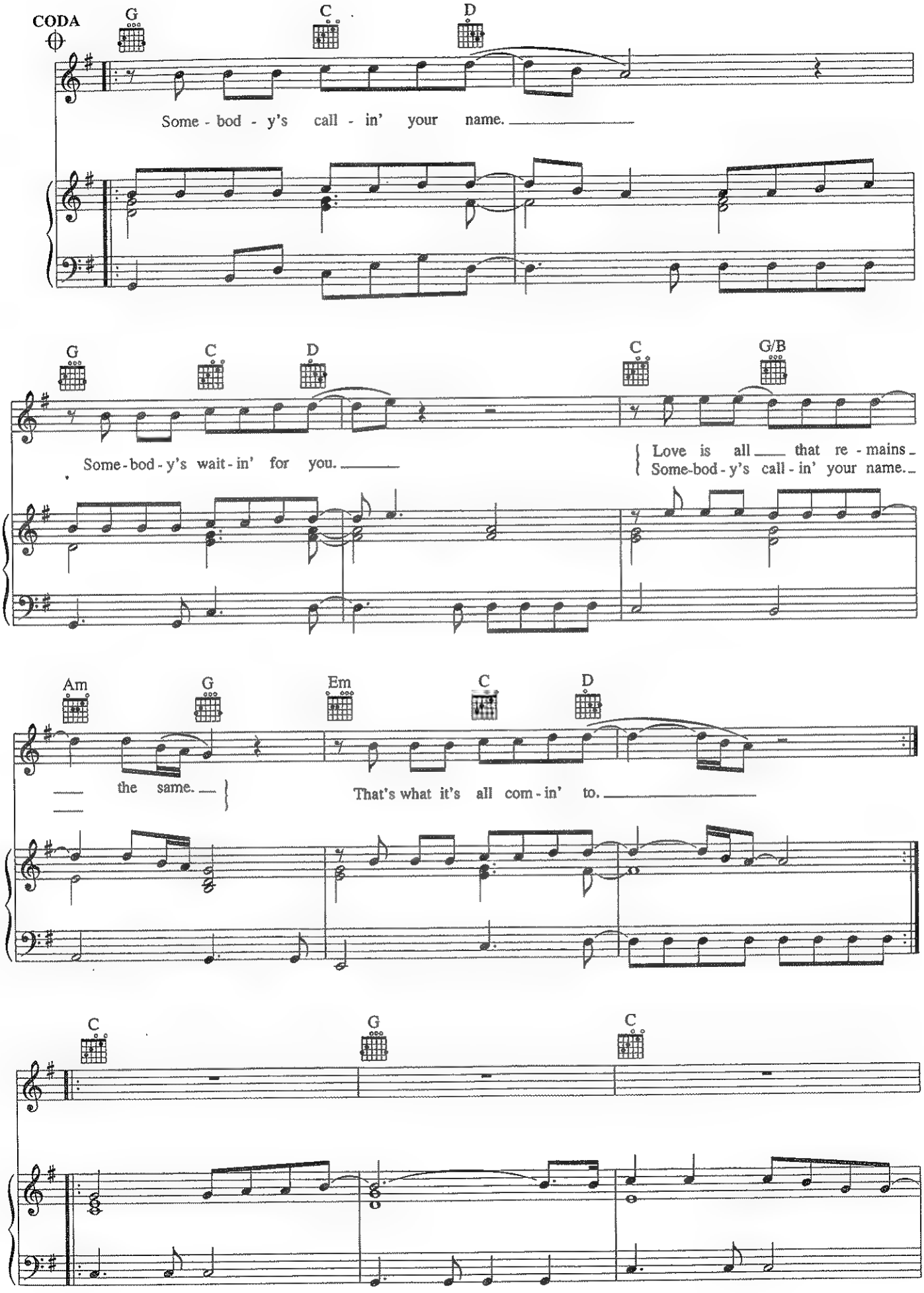
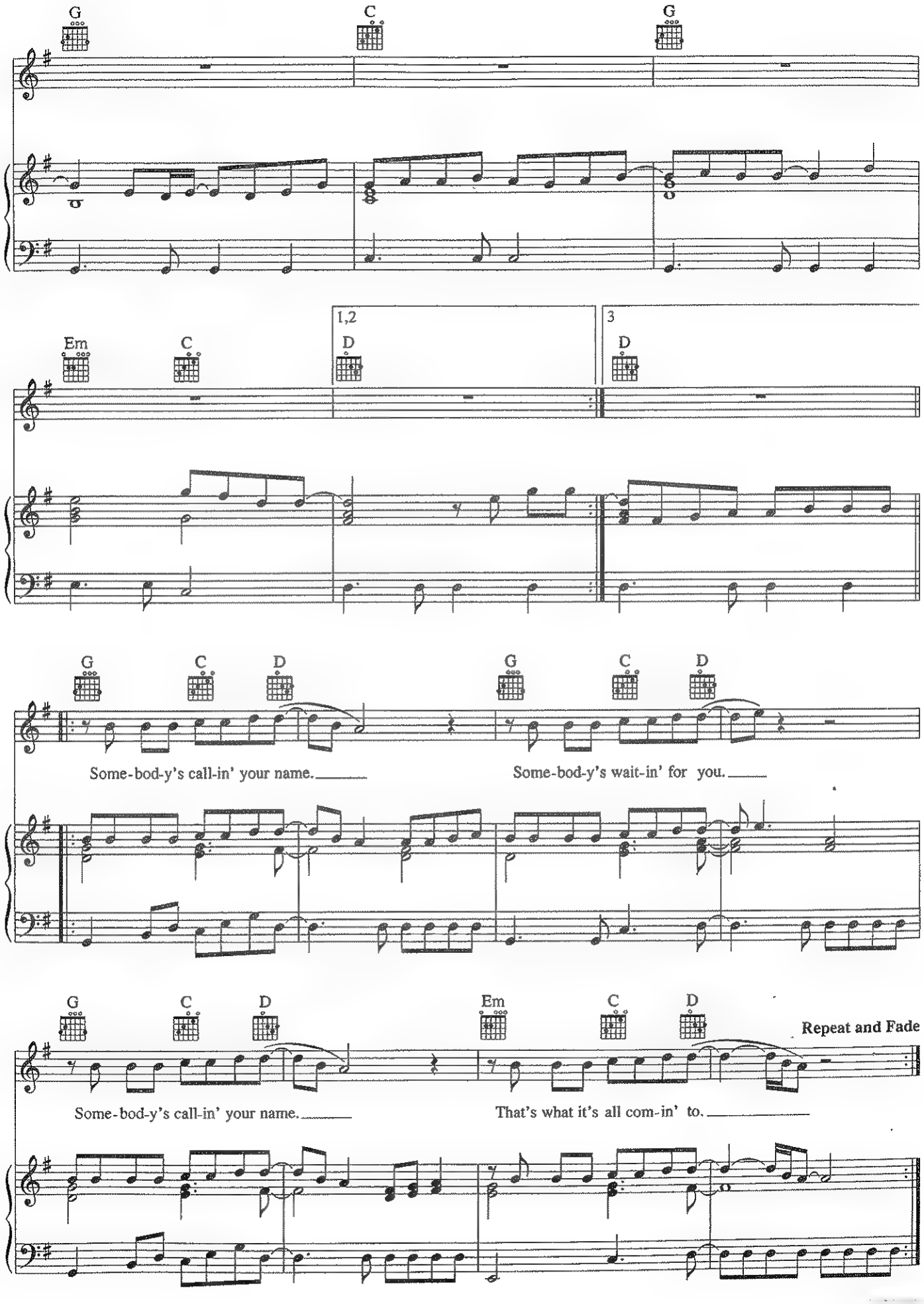

G
C(add9)
G
Em7
Some - times you feel like you could fly a - way.
How in the world could you ev - er know
C
G/B
D
C(add9)
Some - times you get lost.
we'd ev - er meet a - gain?
And some - times in the
Sev - en turns on the
G
C(add9)
G
dark of night,
high - way.
you see the cross - road sign.
Sev - en riv - ers to cross.
C(add9)
G
Em7
C
G/B
D
One way is the morn - ing light.
Some - times you feel like you could fly a-way.
You got to make up your mind.
Some-times you get lost.


G
C
D
Some-bod-y's call-in' your name.
G
C
D
C
G/B
Some-bod-y's wait-in' for you.
Love is all that re-mains
Am
G
Em
C
D
To Coda
the same.
That's what it's all com-in' to.
G
C
D
G
C
D
Hey, hey, yeah.

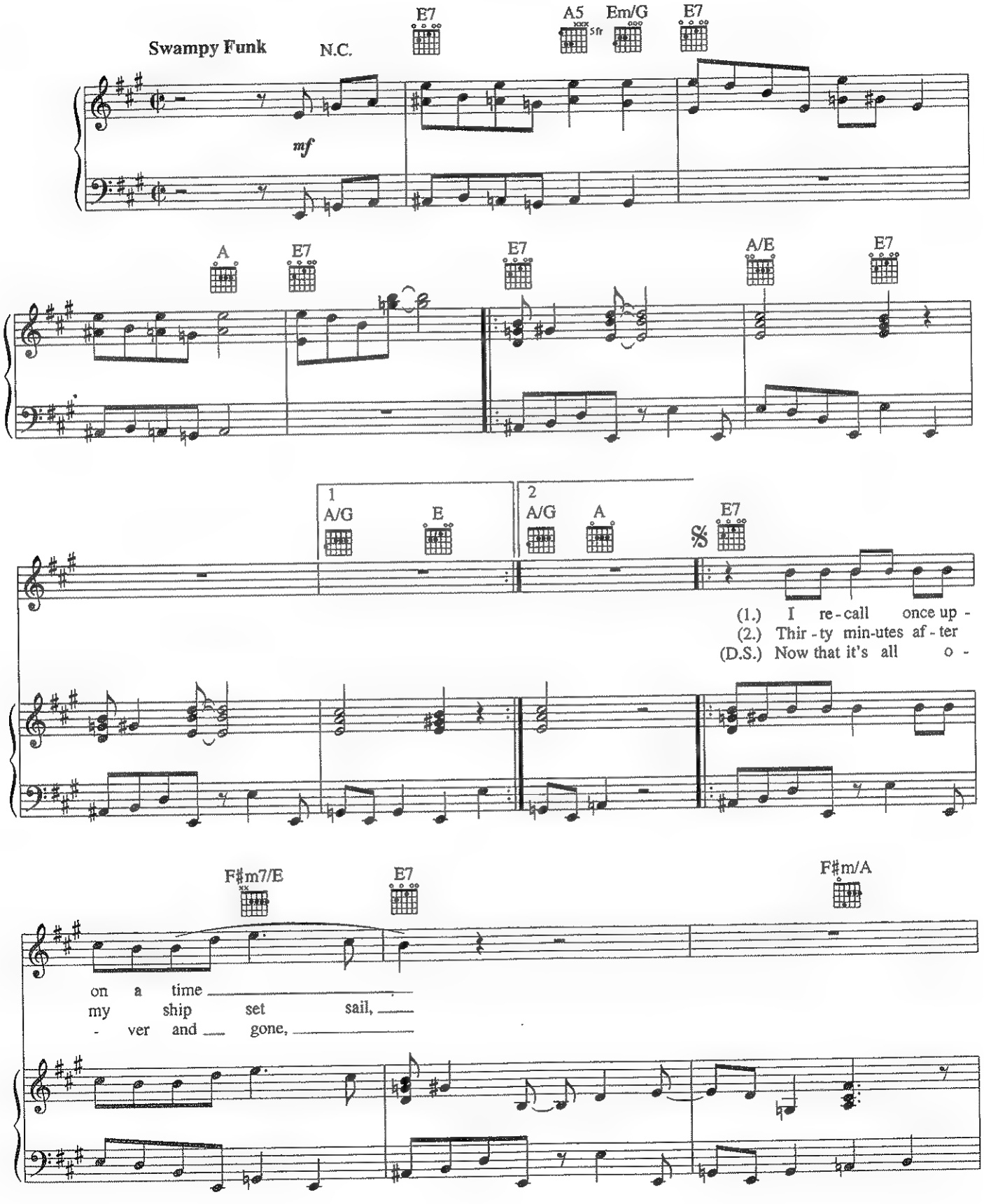

C(add9)
G
C(add9)
G
C(add9)
G
C
G/B
Am
G
B7
C
G
D/F♯
B7
D.S. al Coda


CODA
G
C
D
Some - bod - y's call - in' your name.
G
C
D
C
G/B
Some - bod - y's wait - in' for you.
Love is all that re - mains
Some-bod - y's call - in' your name.
Am
G
Em
C
D
the same.
That's what it's all com - in' to.
C
G
C


G
C
G
Em
C
1,2
D
3
D
G
C
D
G
C
D
Some-bod-y's call-in' your name.
Some-bod-y's wait-in' for you.
G
C
D
Em
C
D
Repeat and Fade
Some-bod-y's call-in' your name.
That's what it's all com-in' to.

STAND BACK

Words and Music by GREGG ALLMAN
and BERRY OAKLEY



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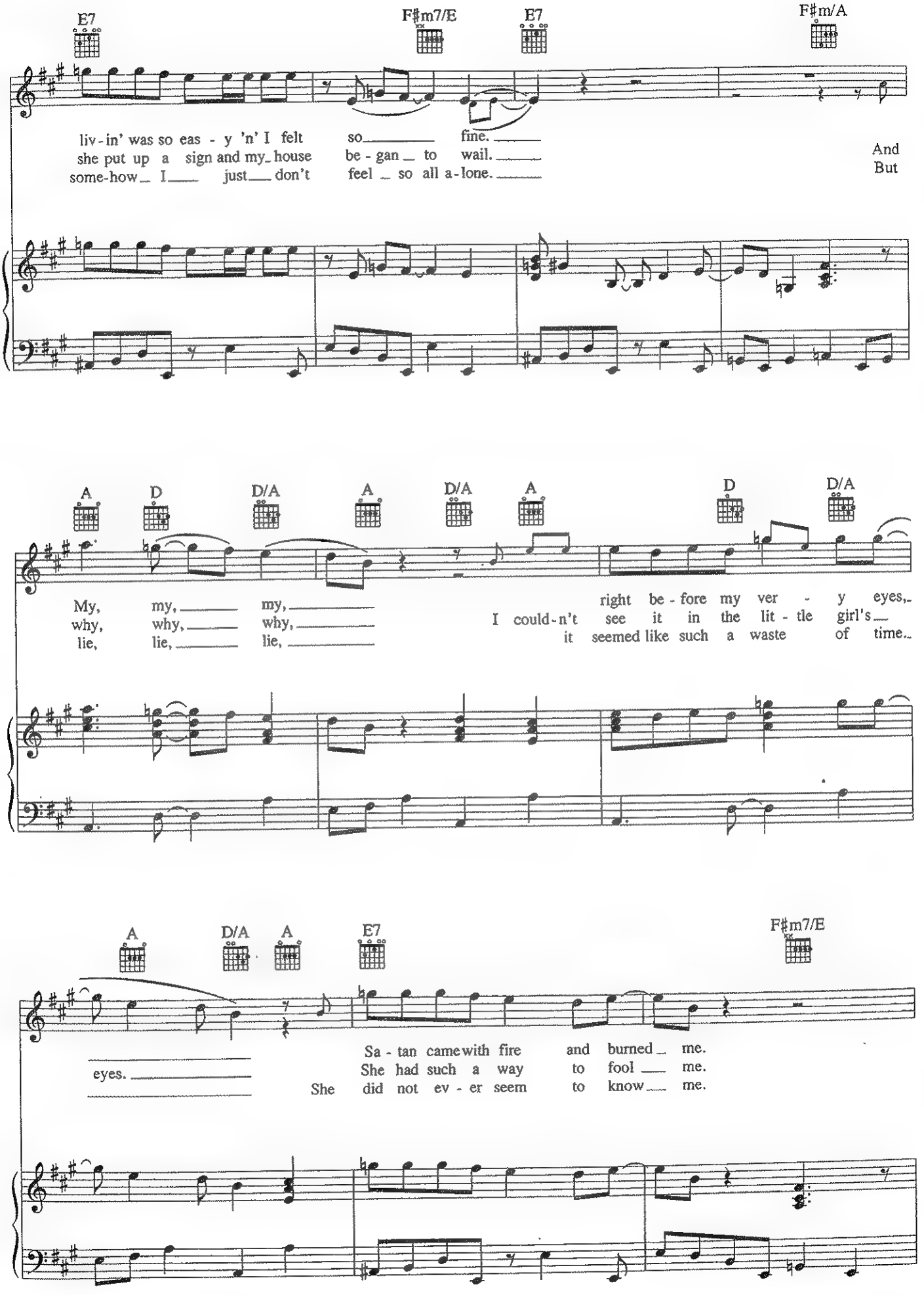
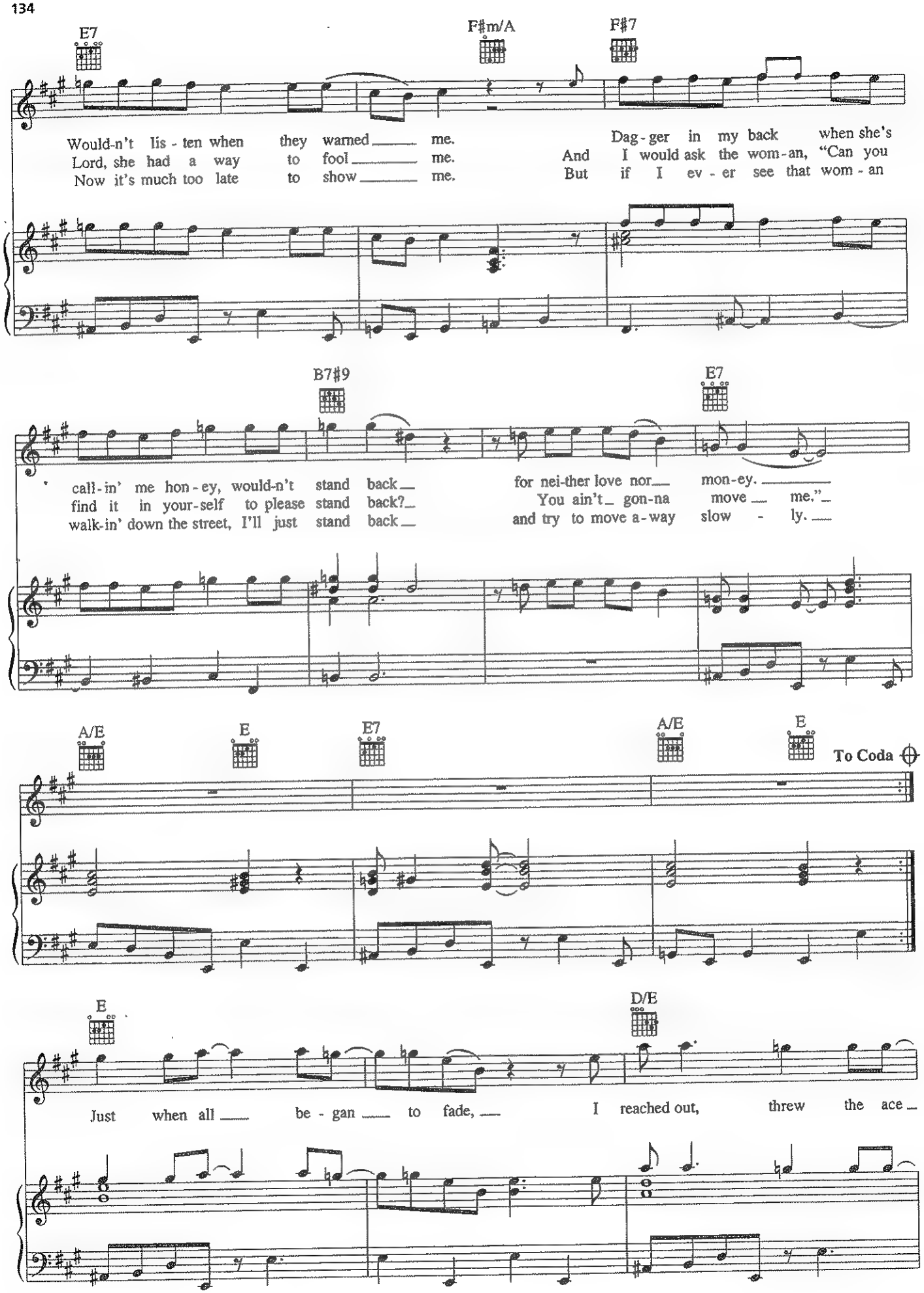
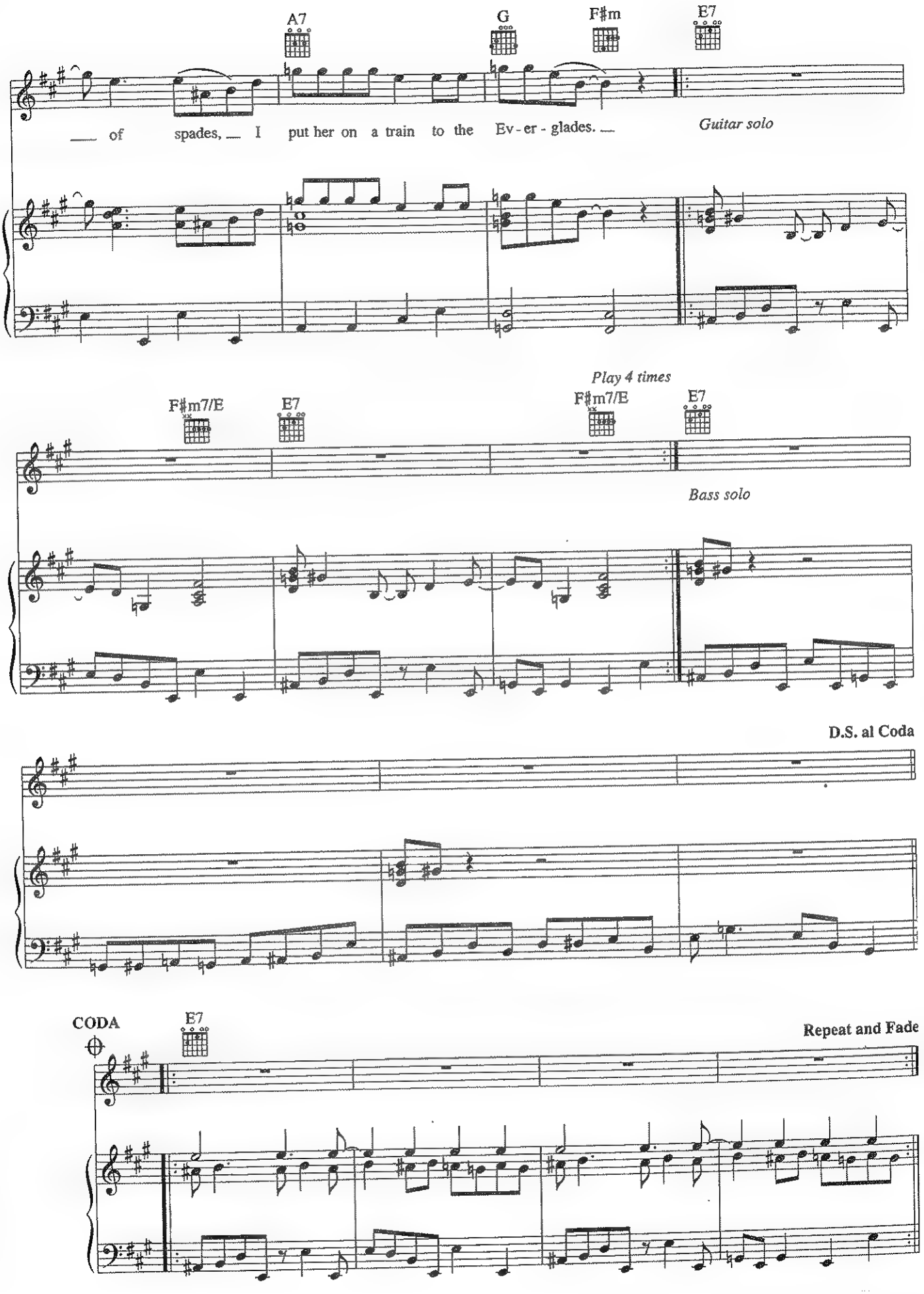
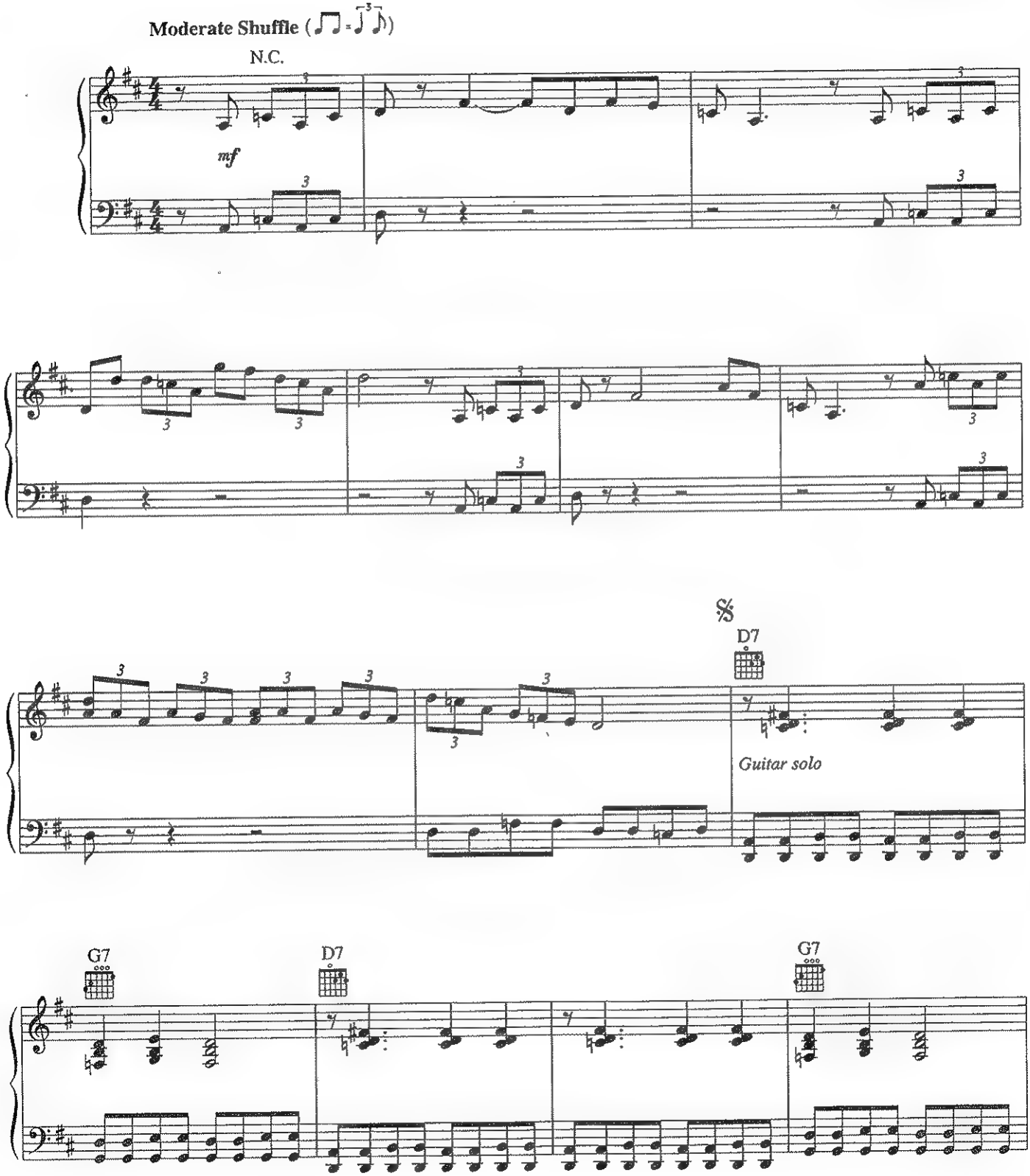

E7
F♯m7/E
E7
F♯m/A
liv - in' was so eas - y 'n' I felt so fine.
she put up a sign and my house be - gan to wail.
some-how I just don't feel so all a-lone.
And
But
A
D
D/A
A
D/A
A
D
D/A
My, my, my,
why, why, why,
lie, lie, lie,
I could-n't right be - fore my ver - y eyes,
see it in the lit - tle girl's
it seemed like such a waste of time.
A
D/A
A
E7
F♯m7/E
eyes.
Sa - tan came with fire and burned me.
She had such a way to fool me.
She did not ev - er seem to know me.


E7
F♯m/A
F♯7
Would-n't lis - ten when they warned me.
Lord, she had a way to fool me.
Now it's much too late to show me.
Dag - ger in my back when she's
And I would ask the wom - an, "Can you
But if I ev - er see that wom - an
B7♯9
E7
call - in' me hon - ey, would-n't stand back
find it in your-self to please stand back?
walk-in' down the street, I'll just stand back
for nei-ther love nor mon-ey.
You ain't gon-na move me."
and try to move a-way slow - ly.
A/E
E
E7
A/E
E
To Coda
E
D/E
Just when all be - gan to fade,
I reached out, threw the ace


A7
G
F♯m
E7
___ of spades, ___ I put her on a train to the Ev - er - glades. ___
Guitar solo
Play 4 times
F♯m7/E
E7
F♯m7/E
E7
Bass solo
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E7
Repeat and Fade

STATESBORO BLUES

Words and Music by
WILLY McTELL



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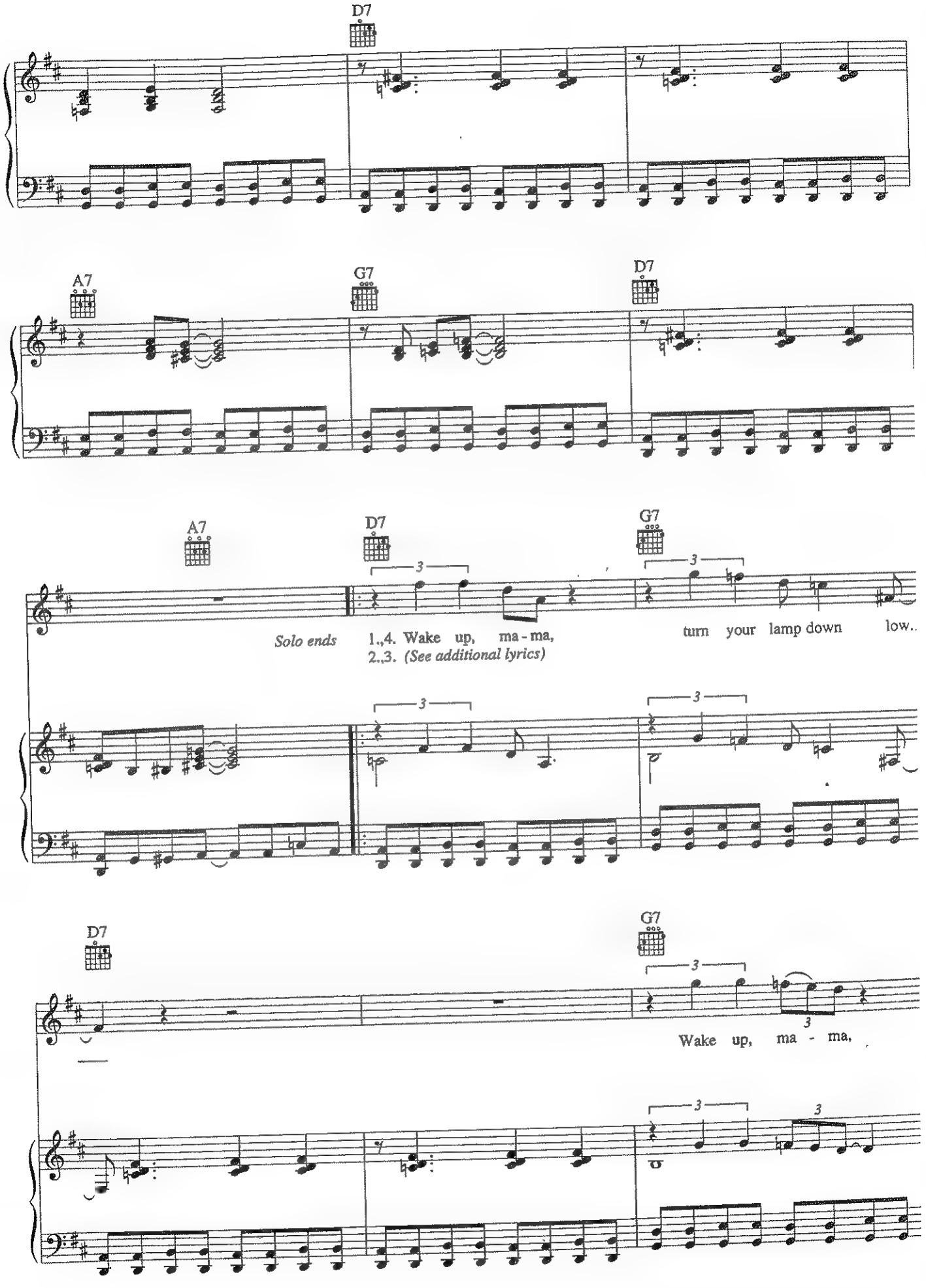
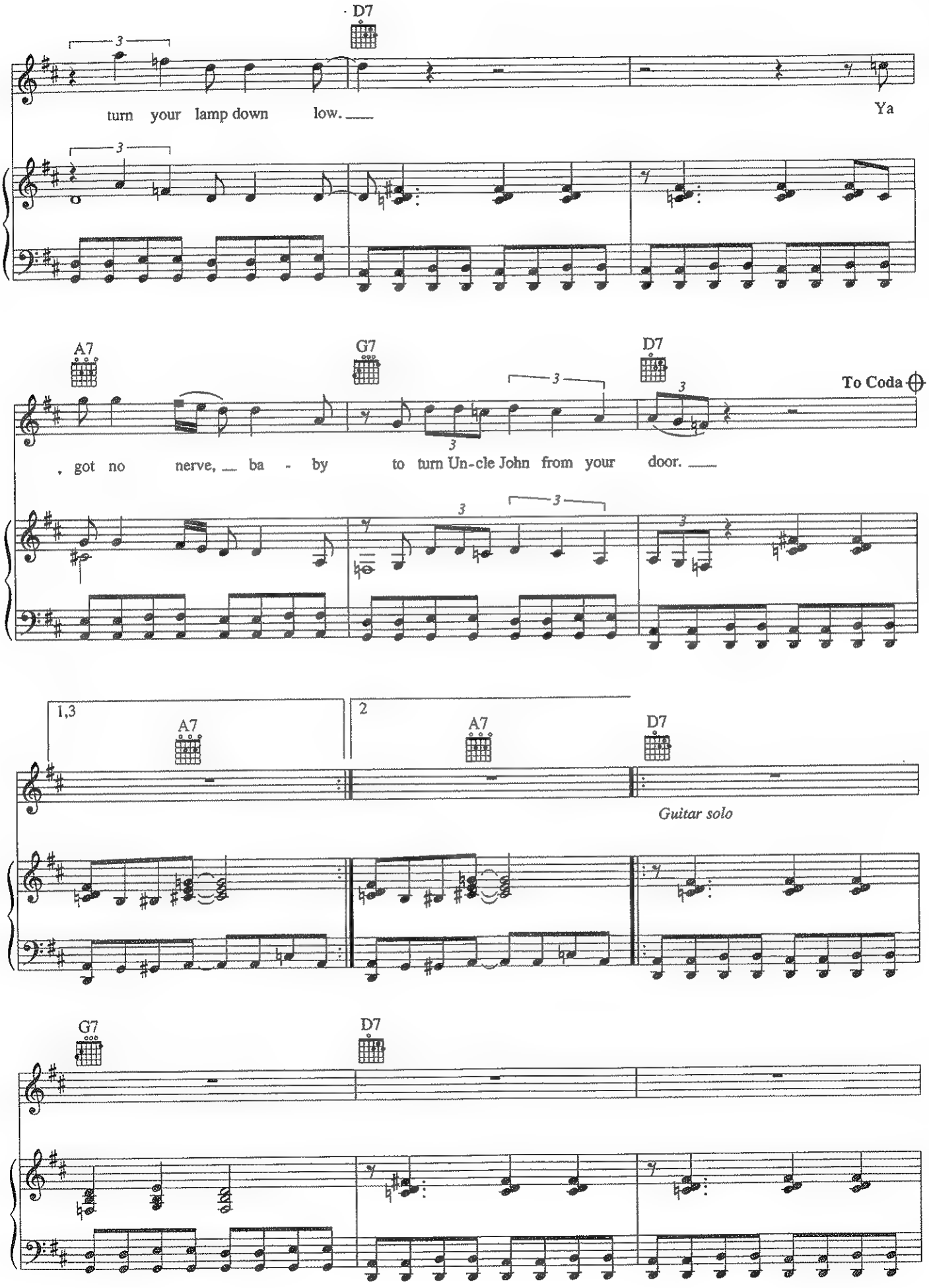
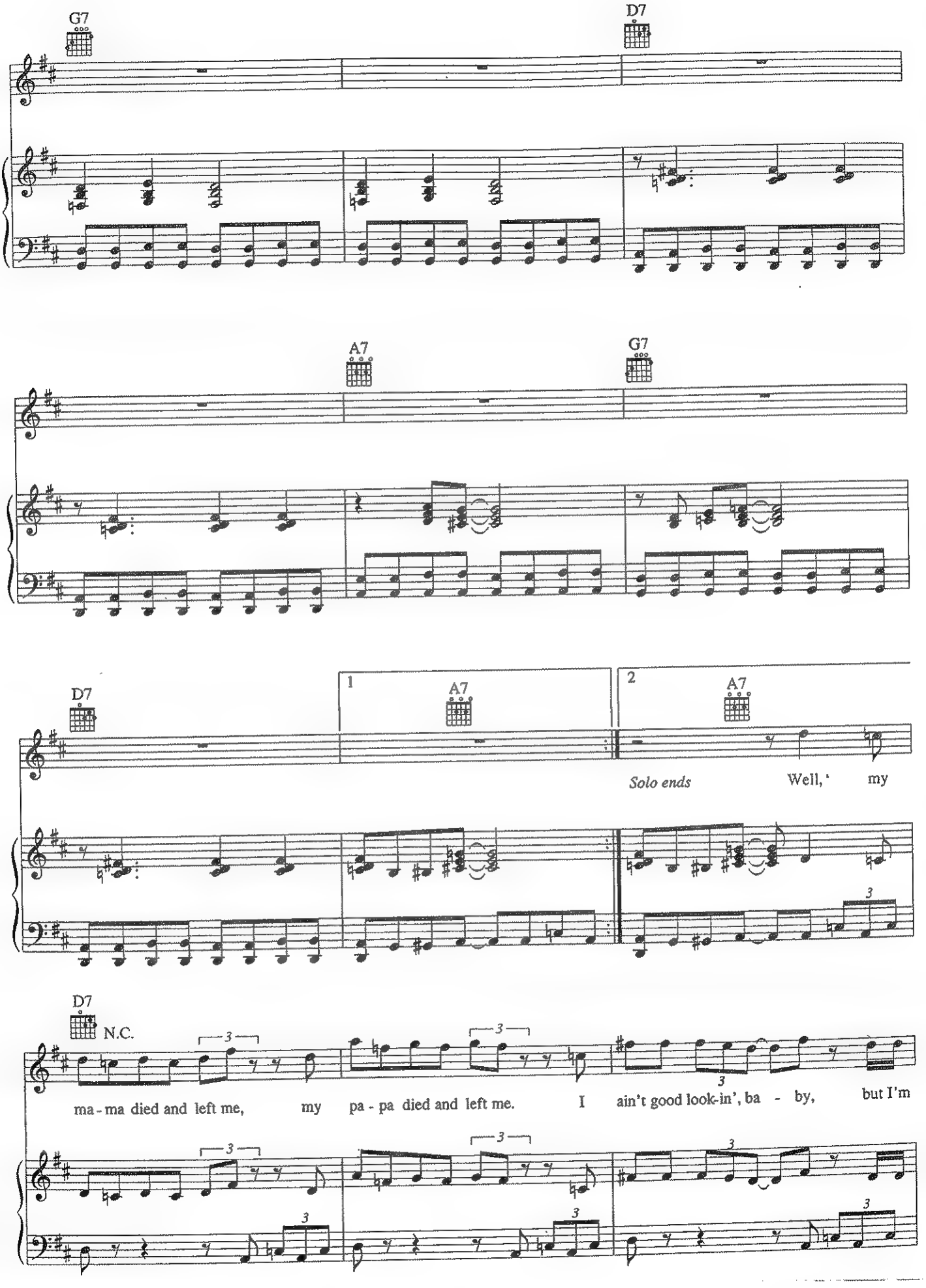
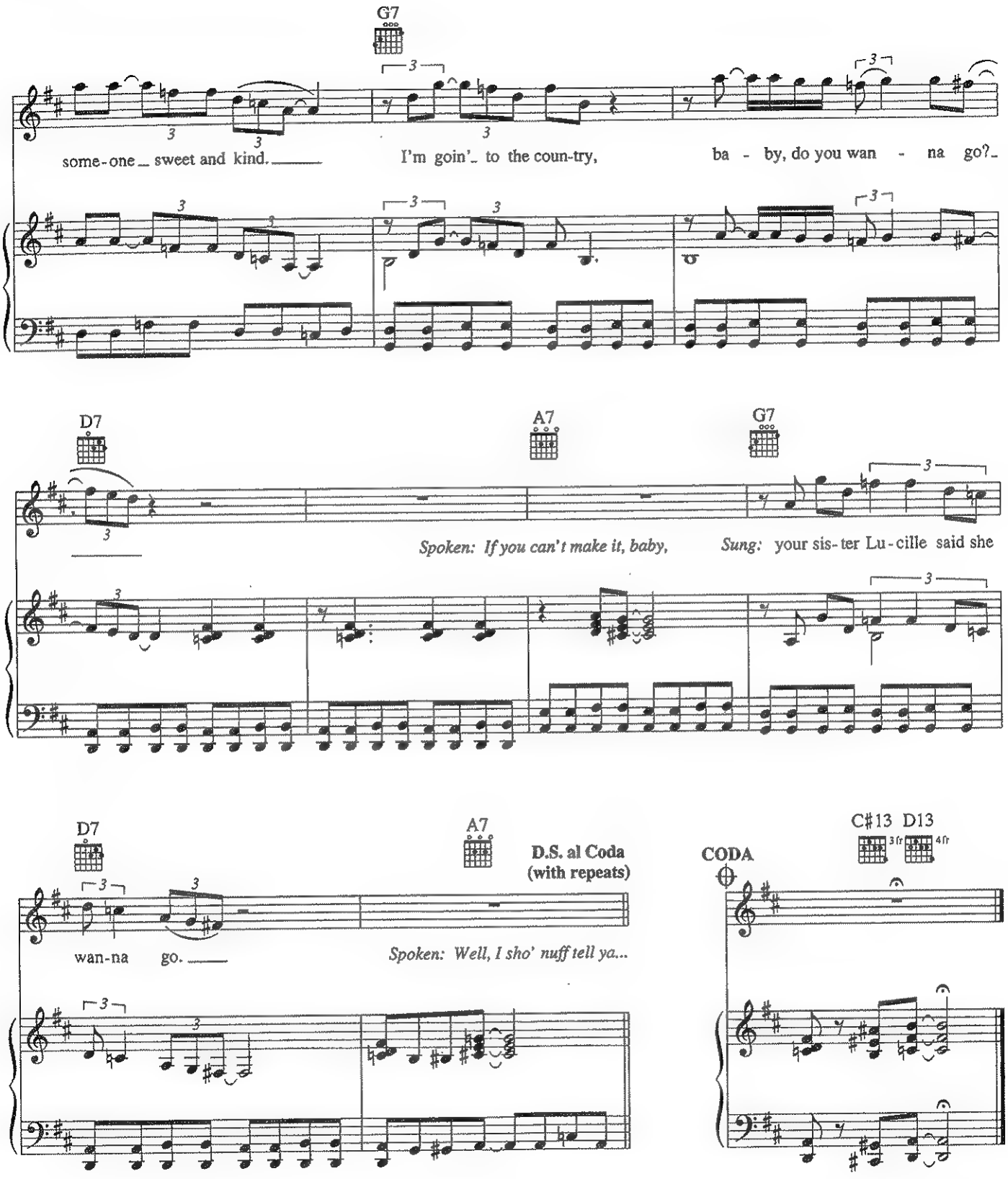

D7
A7
G7
D7
A7
D7
G7
3
Solo ends
1.,4. Wake up, ma - ma,
2.,3. (See additional lyrics)
turn your lamp down low..
D7
G7
Wake up, ma - ma,


D7
turn your lamp down low.
Ya
A7
G7
D7
To Coda
got no nerve, ba - by to turn Un-cle John from your door.
1,3
A7
2
A7
D7
Guitar solo
G7
D7


G7
D7
A7
G7
D7
1
A7
2
A7
Solo ends
Well, ' my
D7
N.C.
ma - ma died and left me, my pa - pa died and left me. I ain't good look-in', ba - by, but I'm



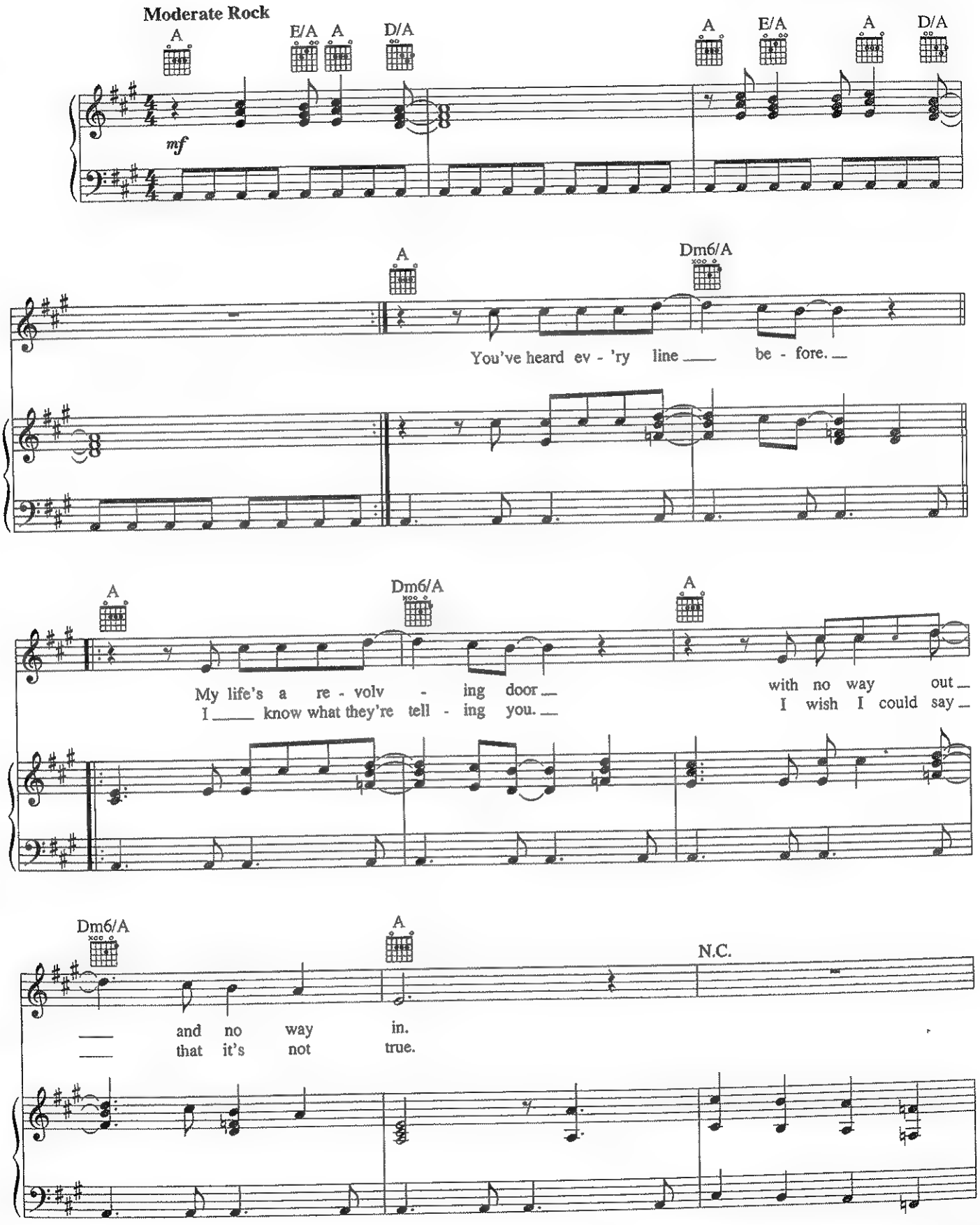
Additional Lyrics

2. I woke up this mornin', and I had them Statesboro blues.
   I woke up this mornin', and I had them Statesboro blues.
   Well, I looked over in the corner, baby.
   Your grandpa seem to have them, too.

3. I love that woman better than any woman I've ever seen.
   Well, I love that woman better than any woman I've ever seen.
   Well, she treat me like a king, yeah, yeah, yeah.
   I treat her like a doggone queen.

STRAIGHT FROM THE HEART

Words and Music by DICKEY BETTS
and JOHNNY COBB



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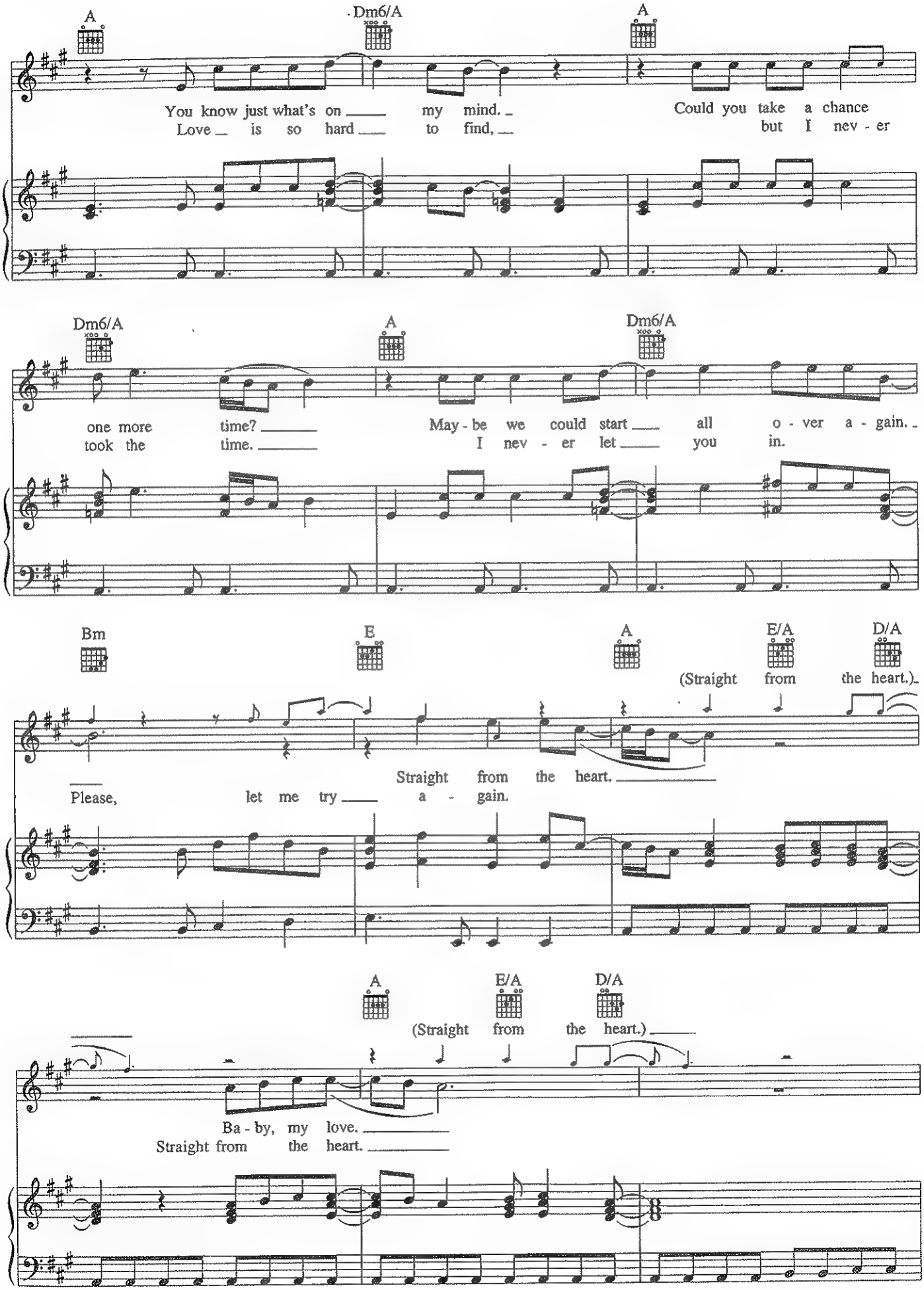
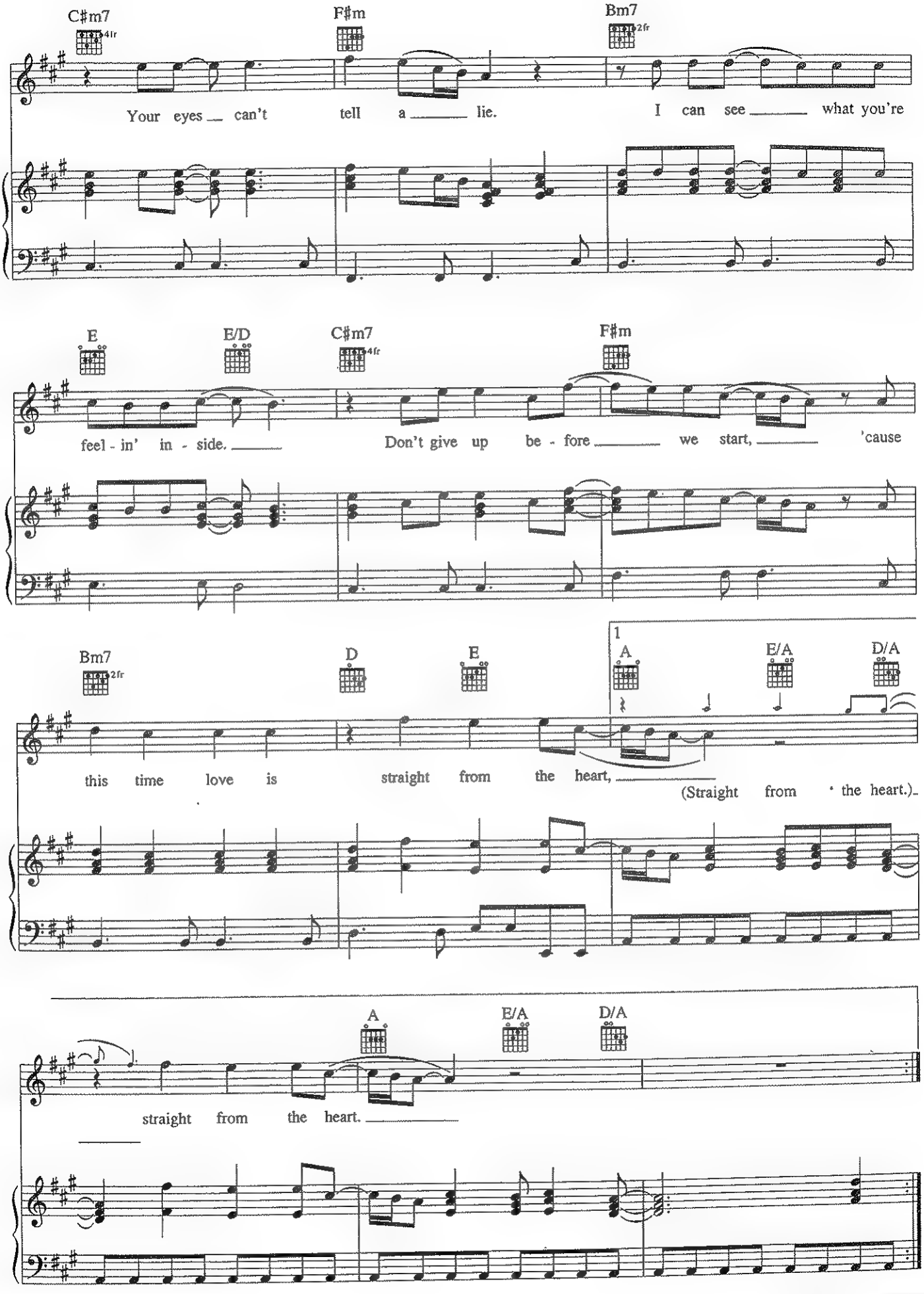
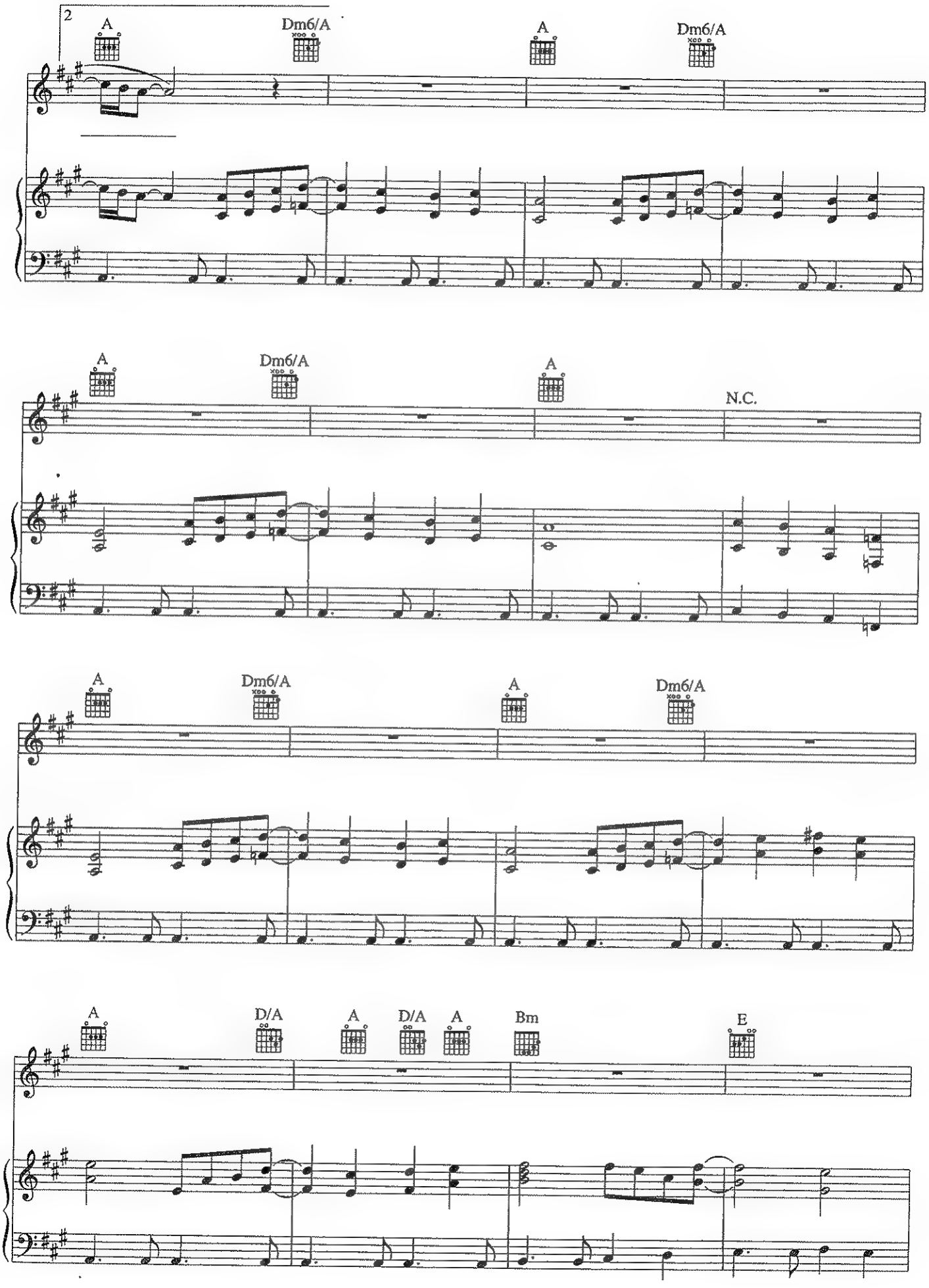
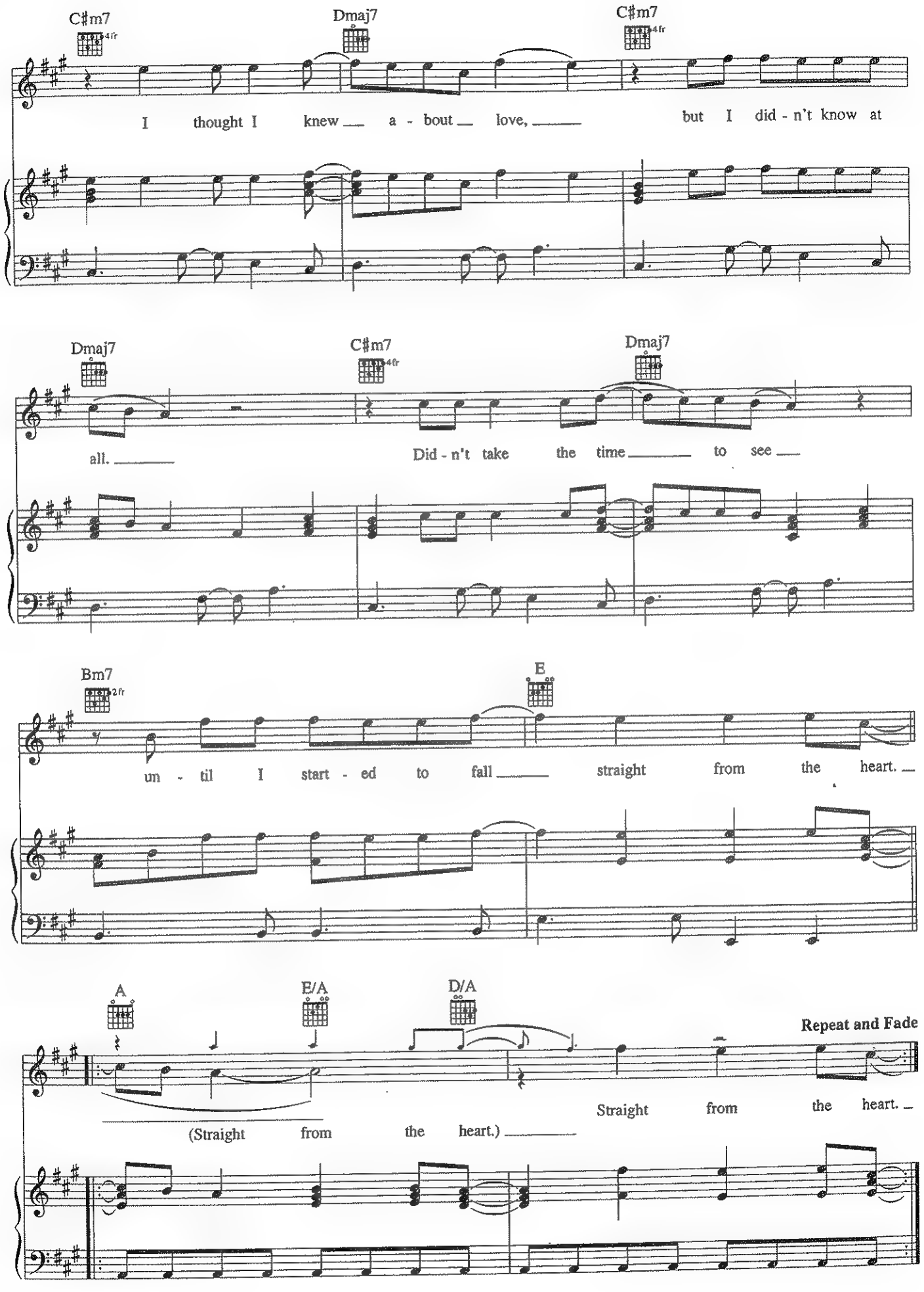

A
Dm6/A
A
You know just what's on my mind.
Love is so hard to find,
Could you take a chance
but I nev - er
Dm6/A
A
Dm6/A
one more time?
took the time.
May - be we could start all o - ver a - gain.
I nev - er let you in.
Bm
E
A
E/A
D/A
(Straight from the heart.)
Please, let me try a - gain.
Straight from the heart.
A
E/A
D/A
(Straight from the heart.)
Ba - by, my love.
Straight from the heart.

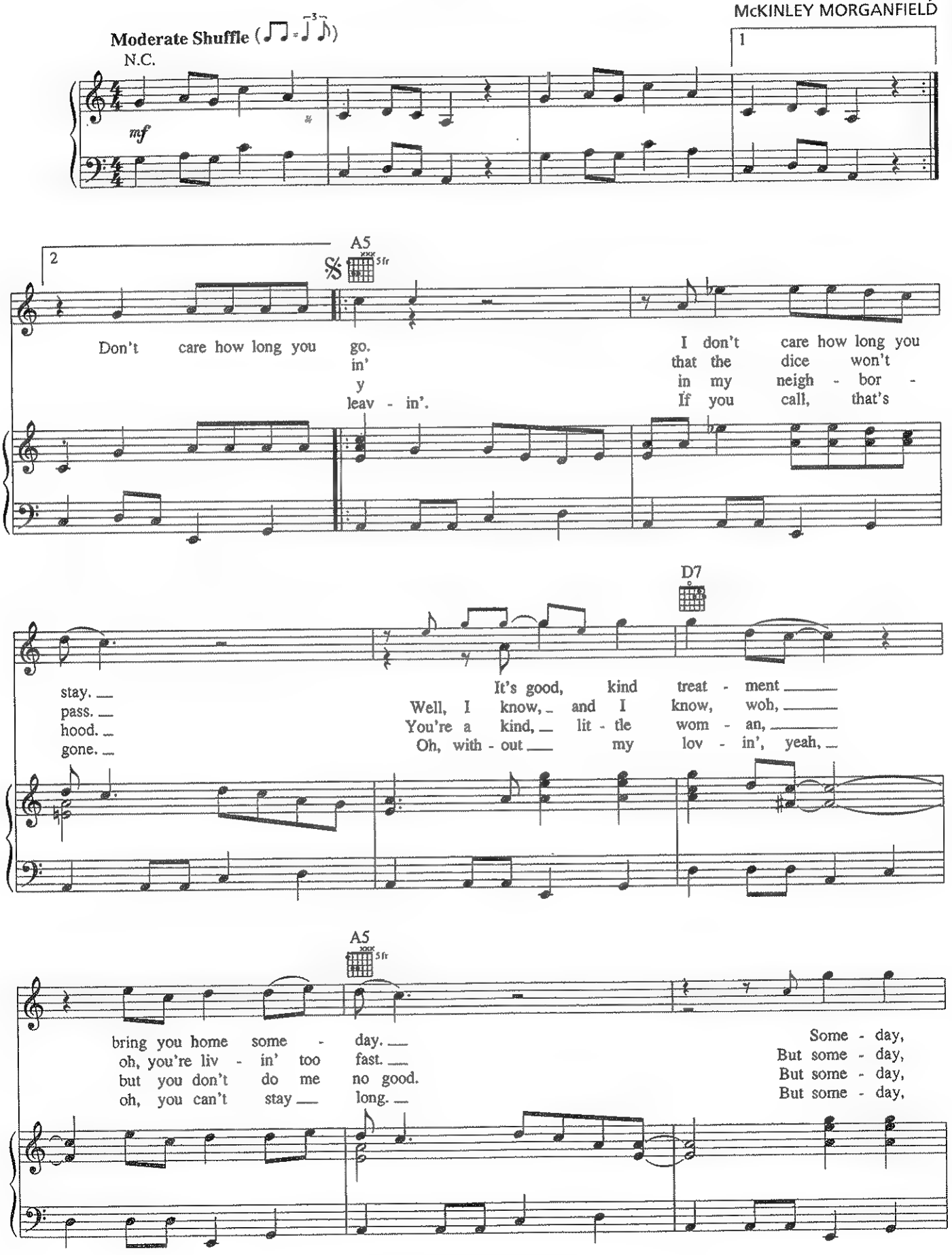

C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
Bm7
2fr
Your eyes can't tell a lie. I can see what you're
E
E/D
C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
feel - in' in - side. Don't give up be - fore we start, 'cause
Bm7
2fr
D
E
1
A
E/A
D/A
this time love is straight from the heart, (Straight from the heart.)
A
E/A
D/A
straight from the heart.


2
A
Dm6/A
A
Dm6/A
A
Dm6/A
A
N.C.
A
Dm6/A
A
Dm6/A
A
D/A
A
D/A
A
Bm
E


C♯m7
4fr
Dmaj7
C♯m7
4fr
I thought I knew a - bout love, but I did - n't know at
Dmaj7
C♯m7
4fr
Dmaj7
all.
Did - n't take the time to see
Bm7
2fr
E
un - til I start - ed to fall straight from the heart.
A
E/A
D/A
Repeat and Fade
(Straight from the heart.)
Straight from the heart.

TROUBLE NO MORE

Written by
McKINLEY MORGANFIELD



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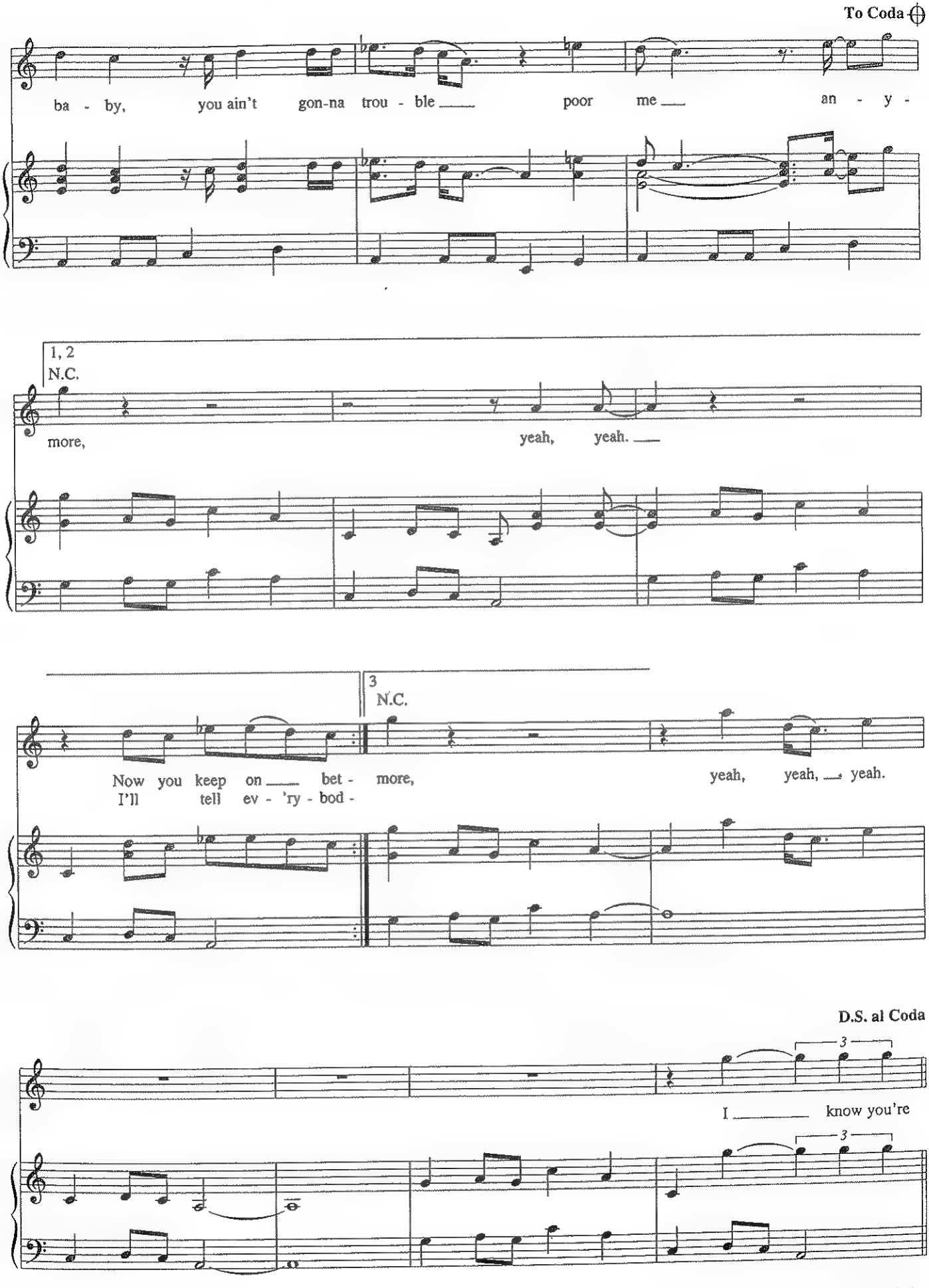
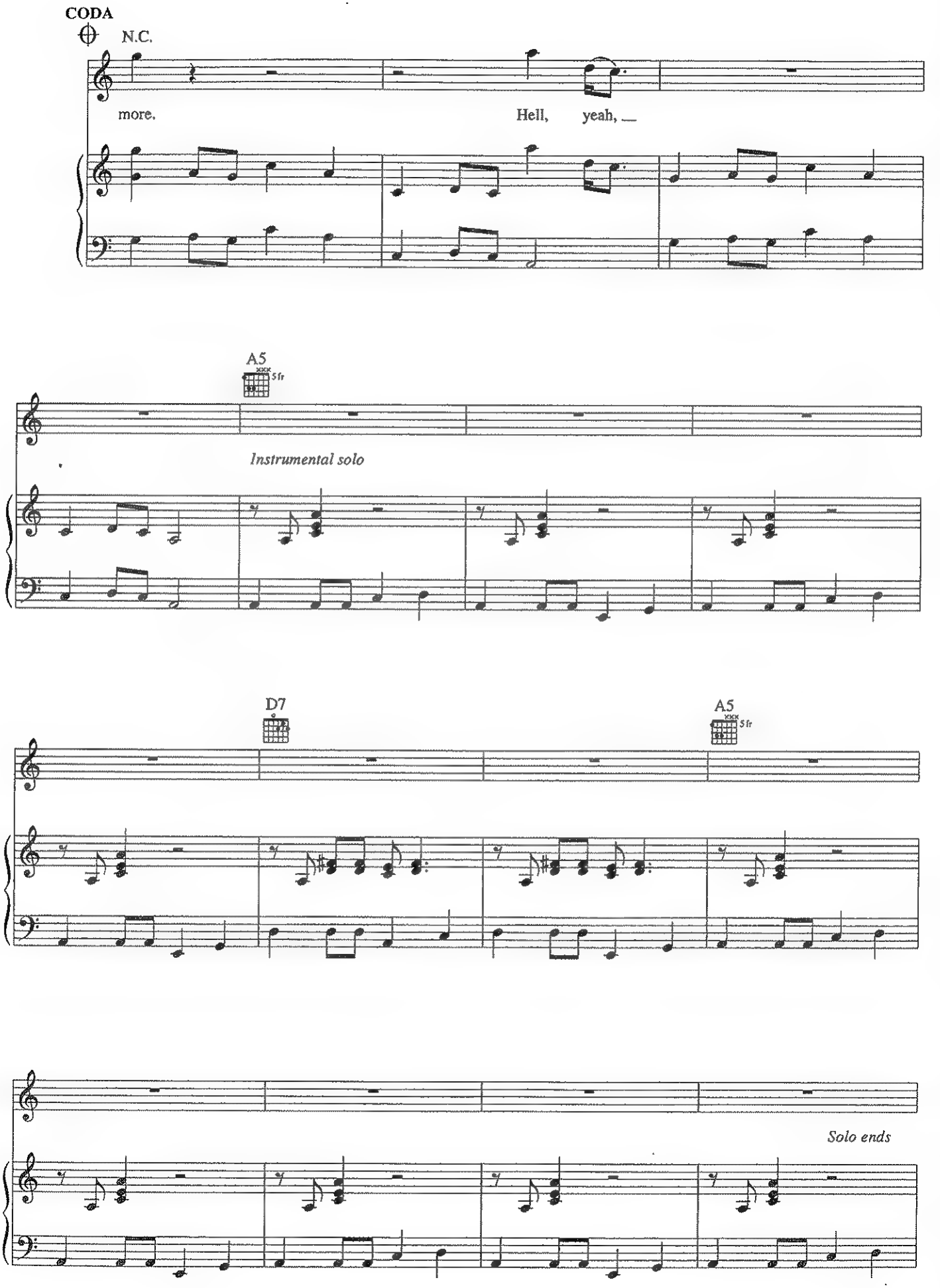
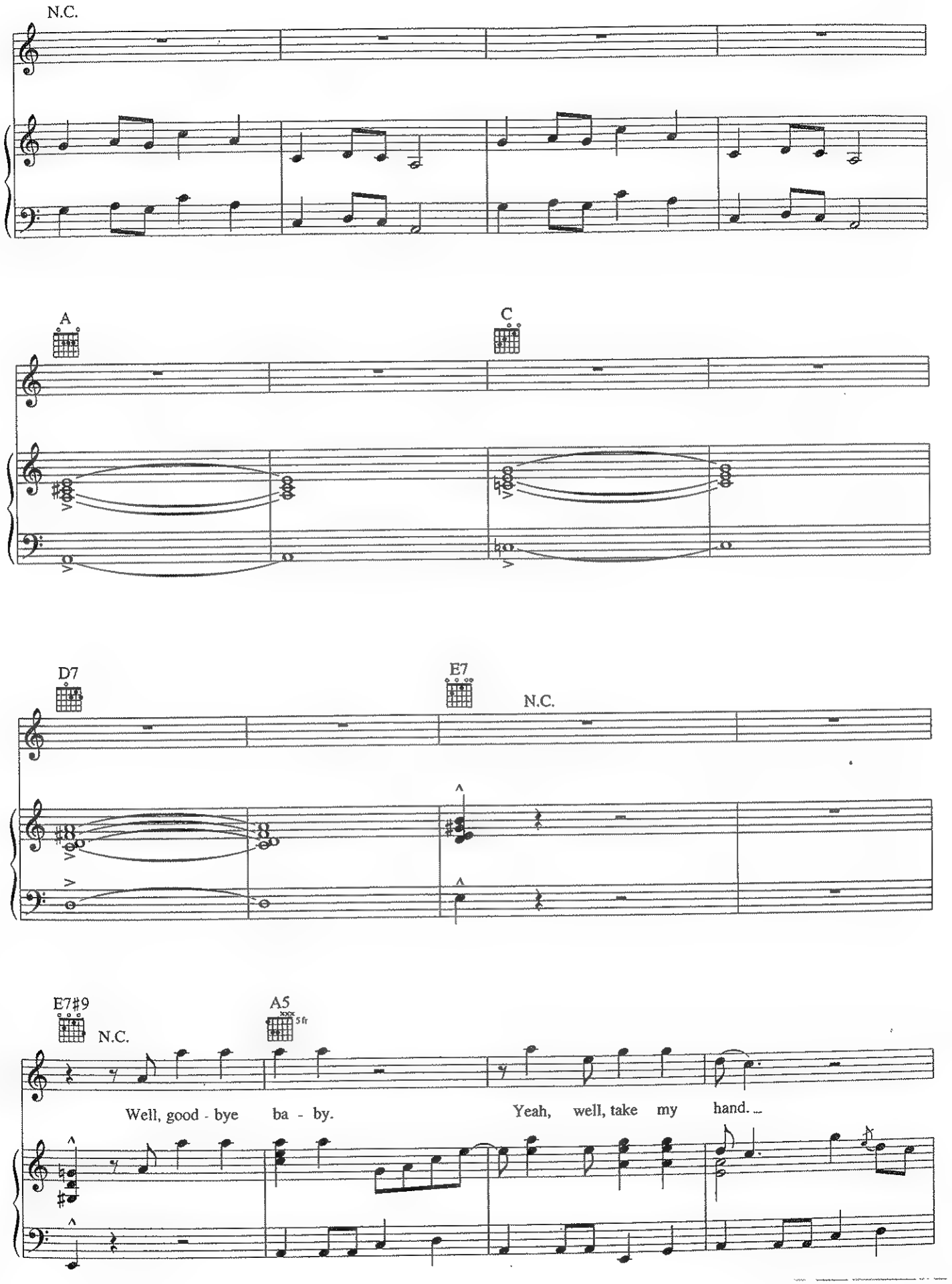
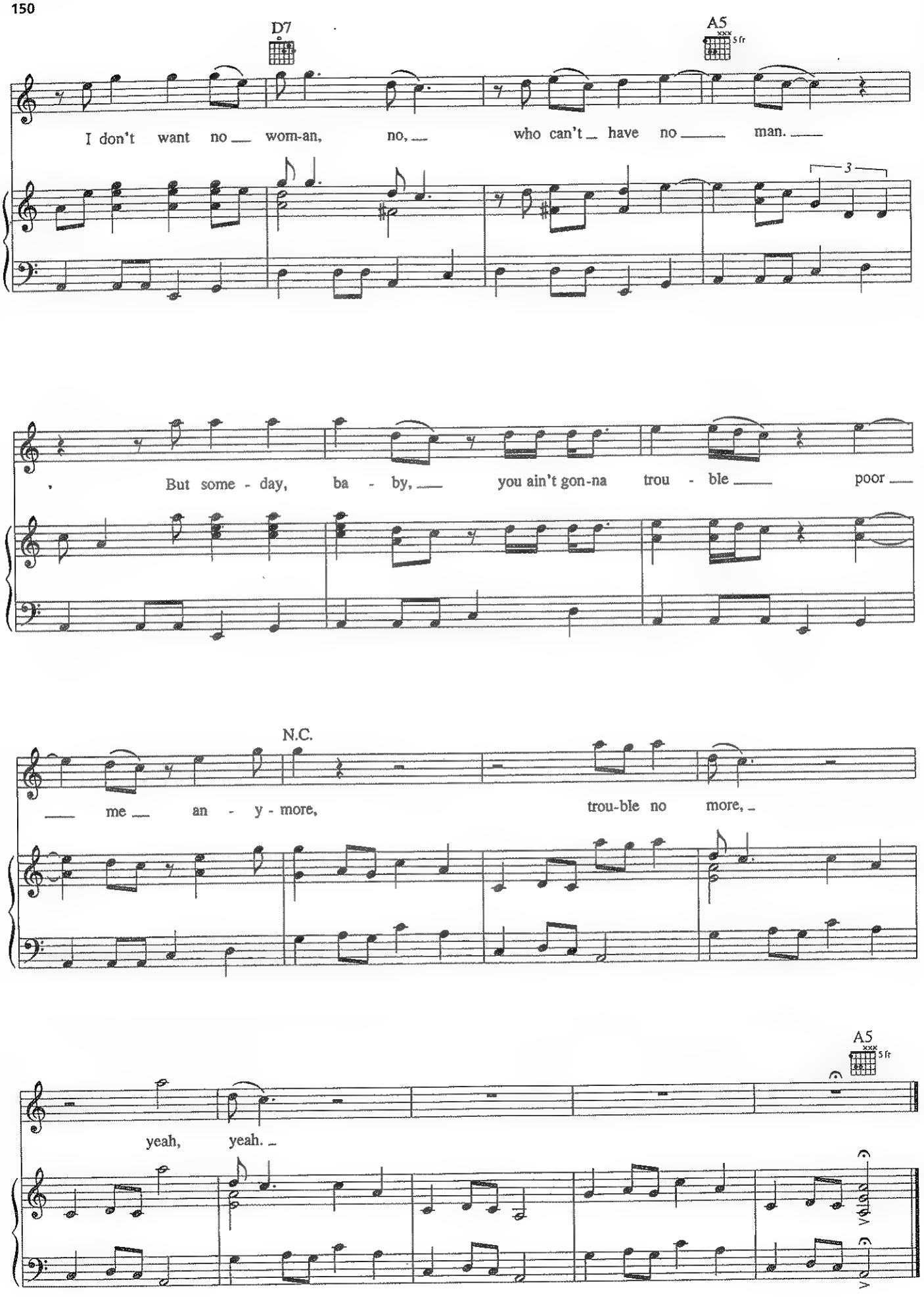

To Coda
ba - by, you ain't gon-na trou - ble poor me an - y -
1, 2
N.C.
more, yeah, yeah.
3
N.C.
Now you keep on bet - more, yeah, yeah, yeah.
I'll tell ev - 'ry - bod -
D.S. al Coda
I know you're


CODA
N.C.
more.
Hell, yeah, __
A5
5fr
Instrumental solo
D7
A5
5fr
Solo ends

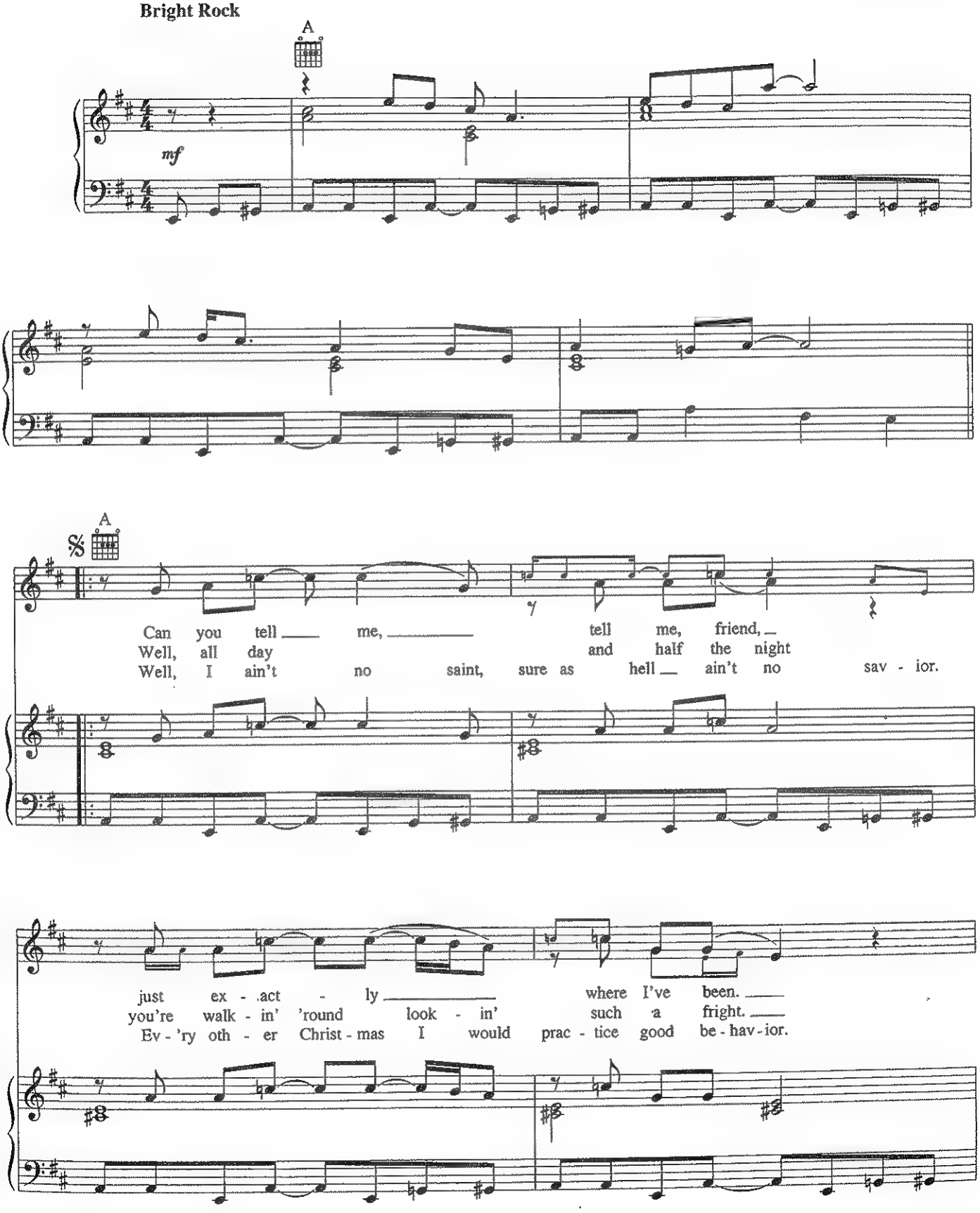

N.C.
A
C
D7
E7
N.C.
E7#9
N.C.
A5
5fr
Well, good - bye ba - by.
Yeah, well, take my hand.


D7
A5
5fr
I don't want no wom-an, no, who can't have no man.
3
But some - day, ba - by, you ain't gon-na trou - ble poor
N.C.
me an - y - more, trou-ble no more,
A5
5fr
yeah, yeah.

WASTED WORDS

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN

Bright Rock



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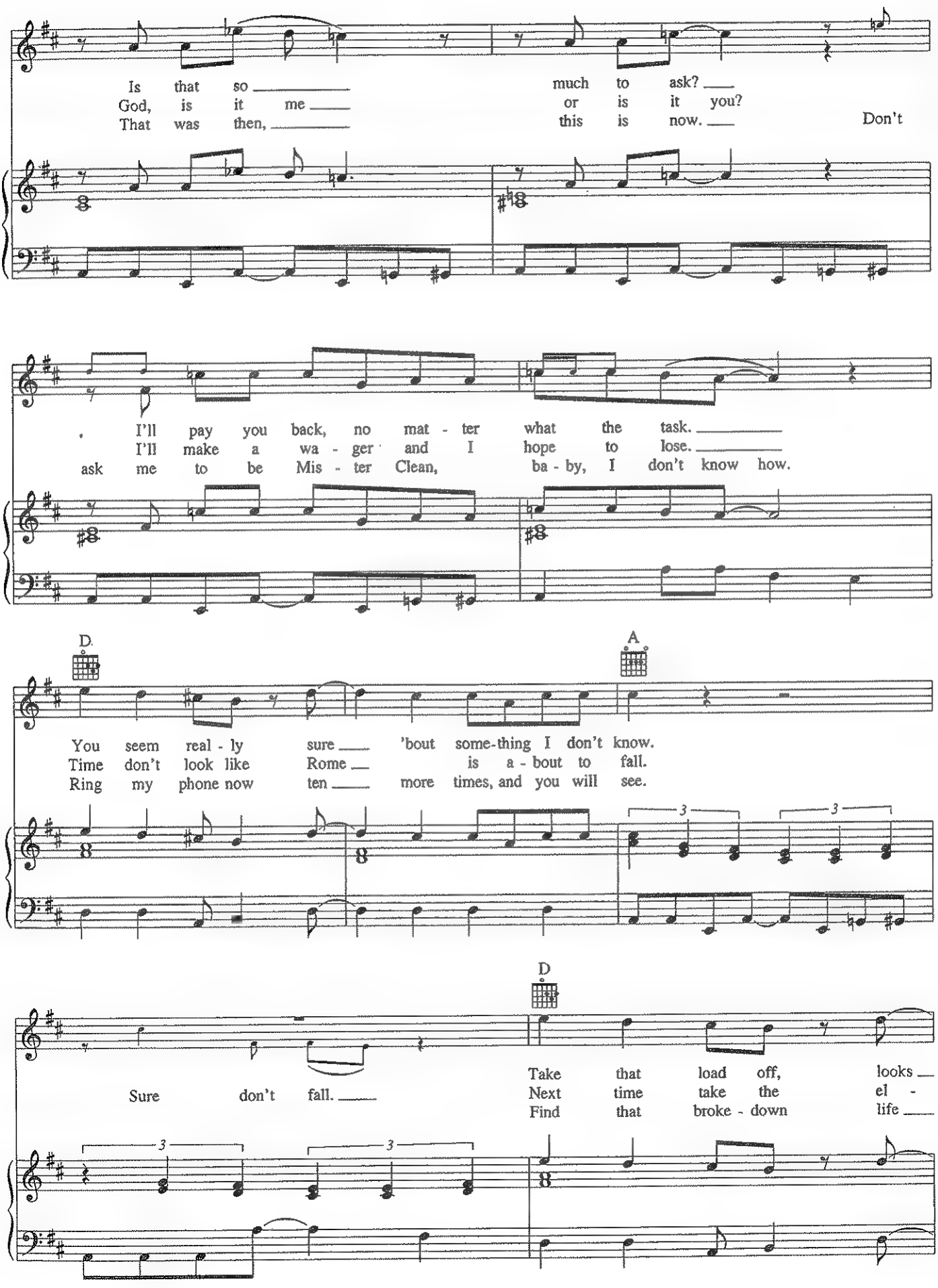
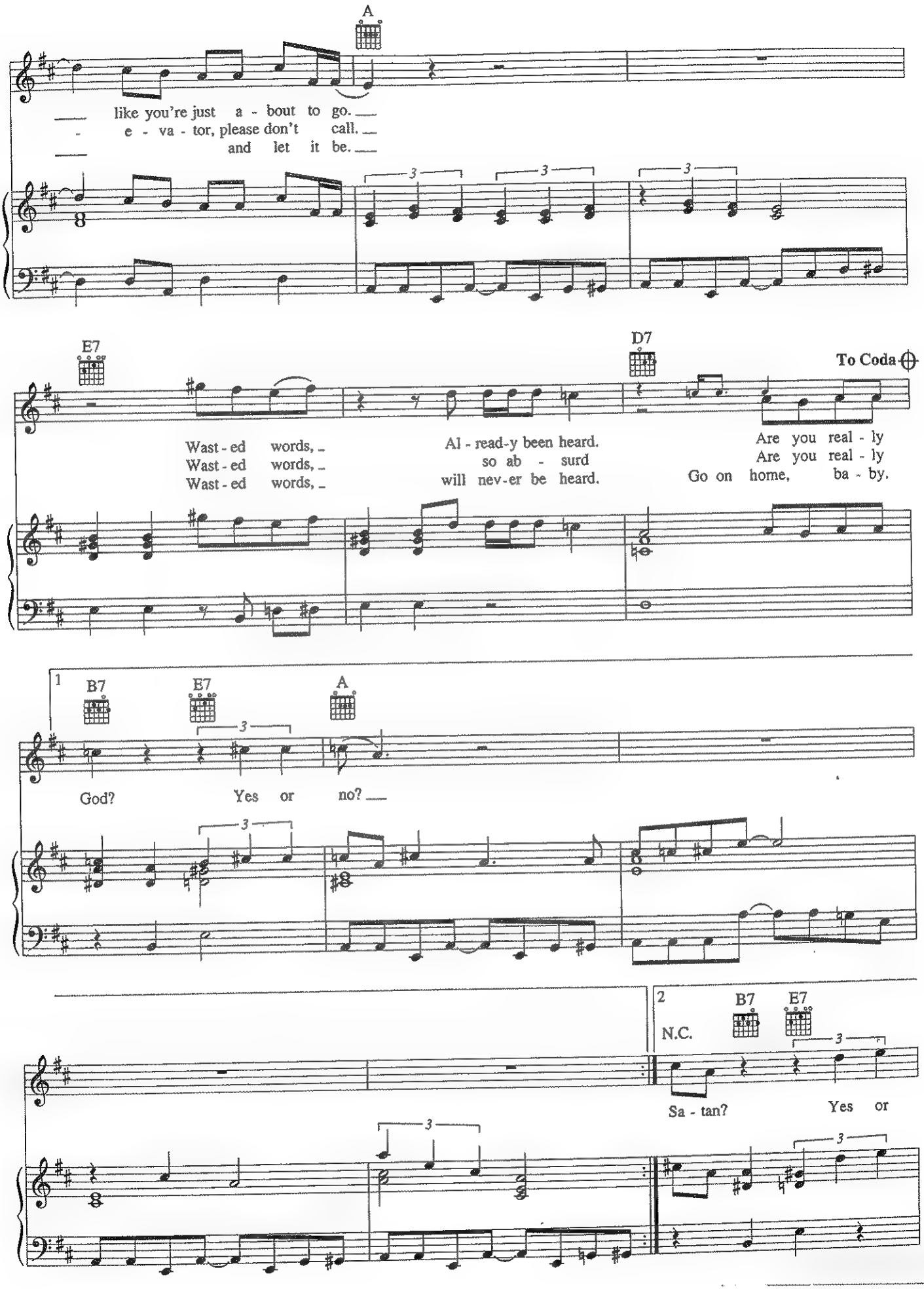
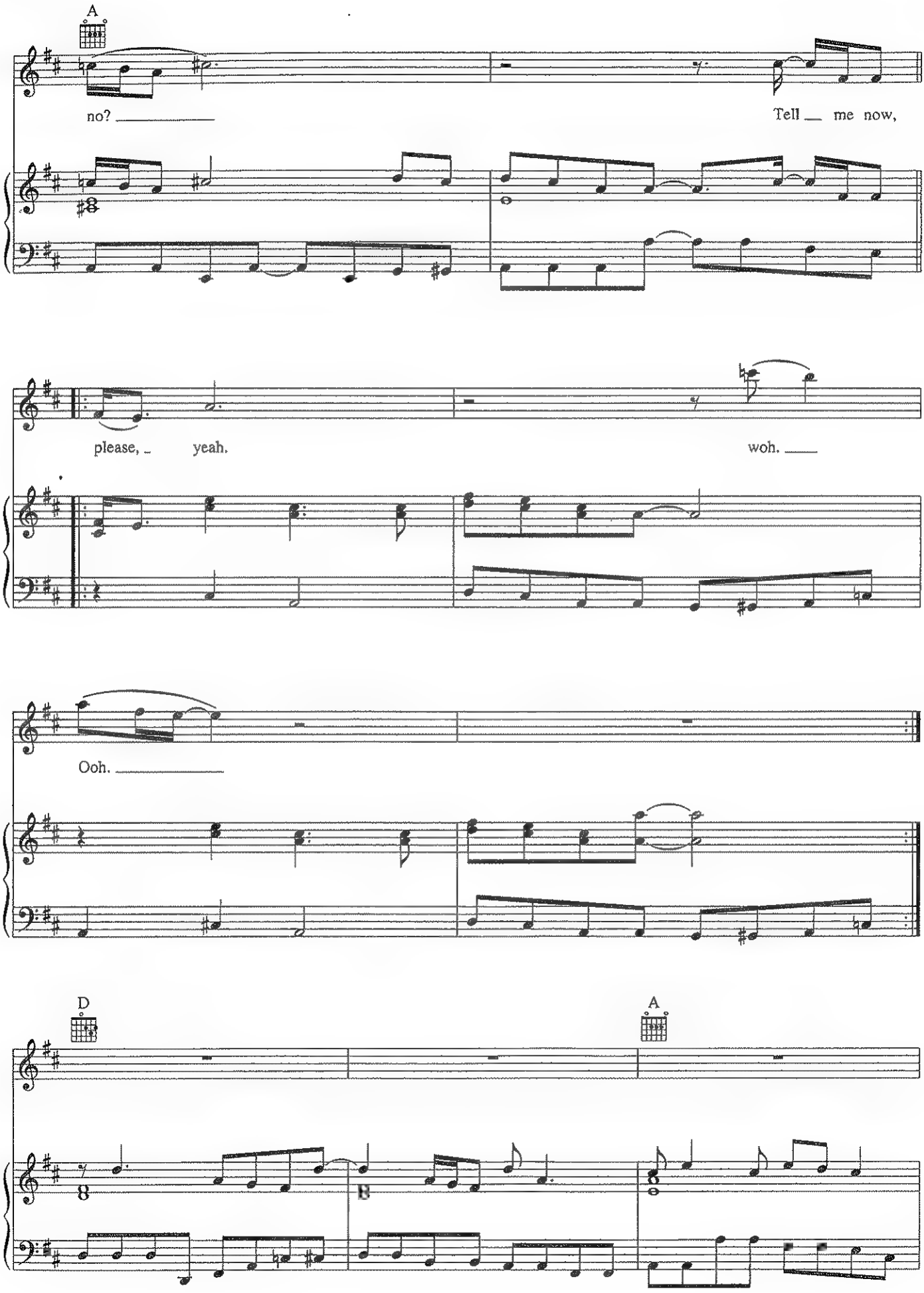
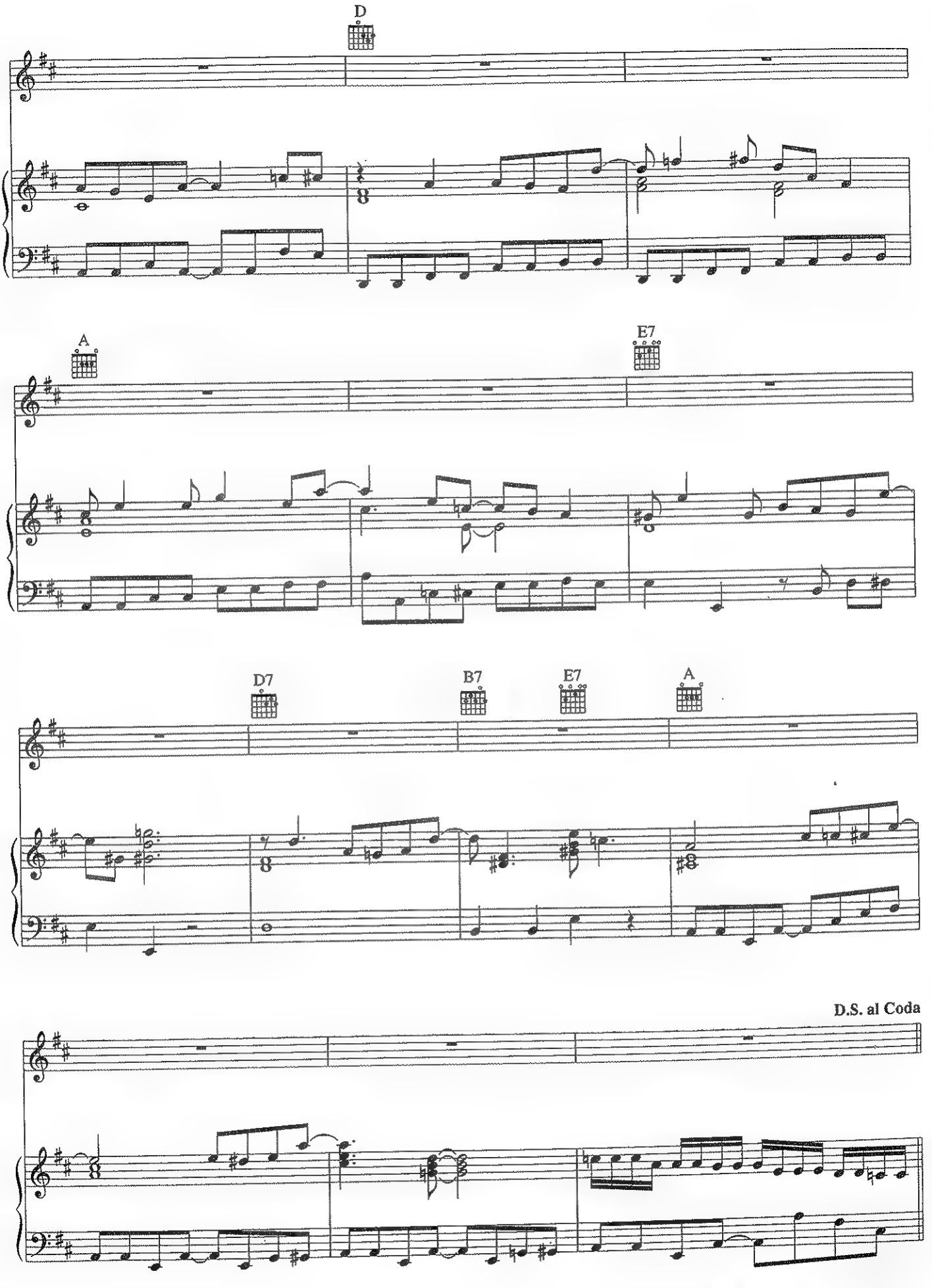
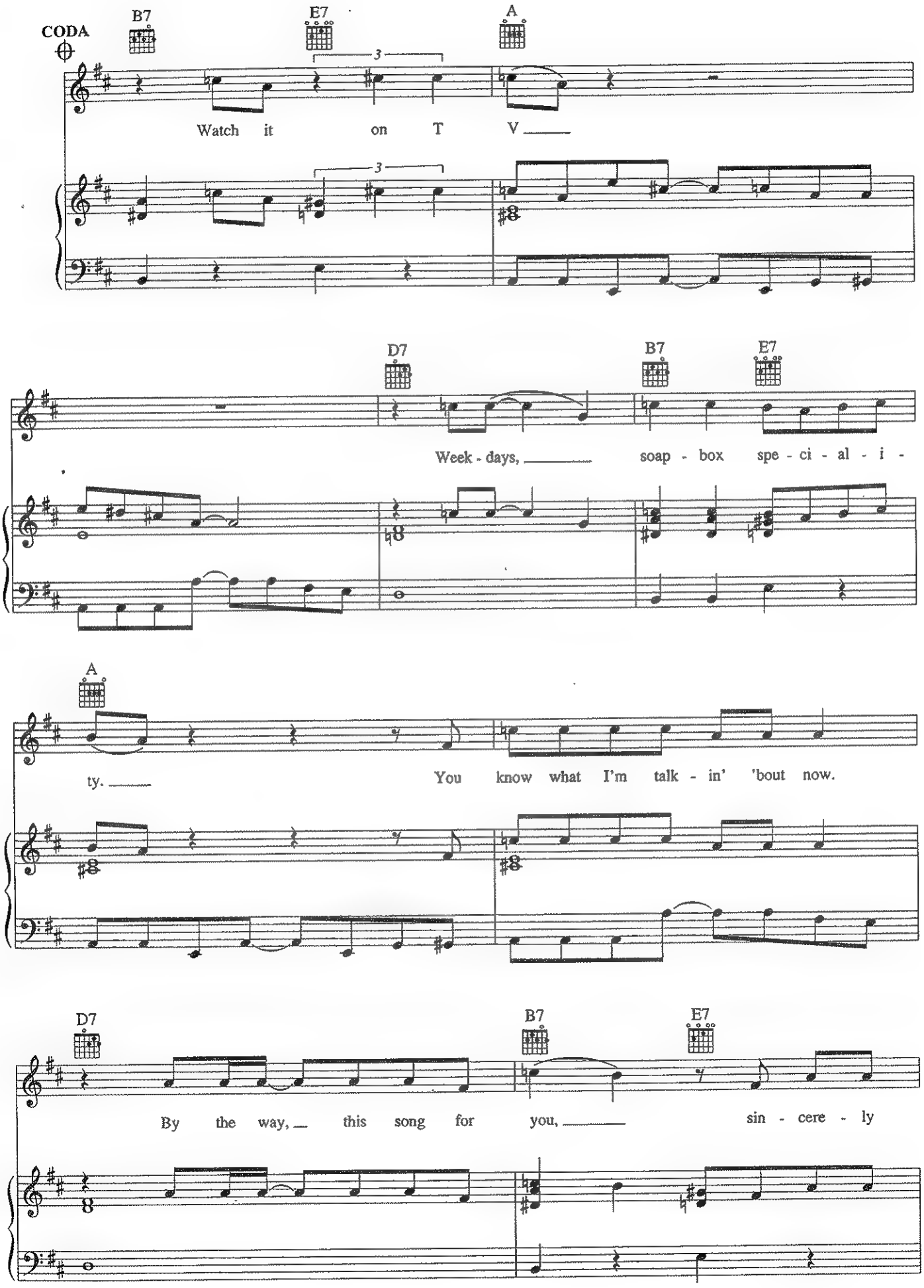
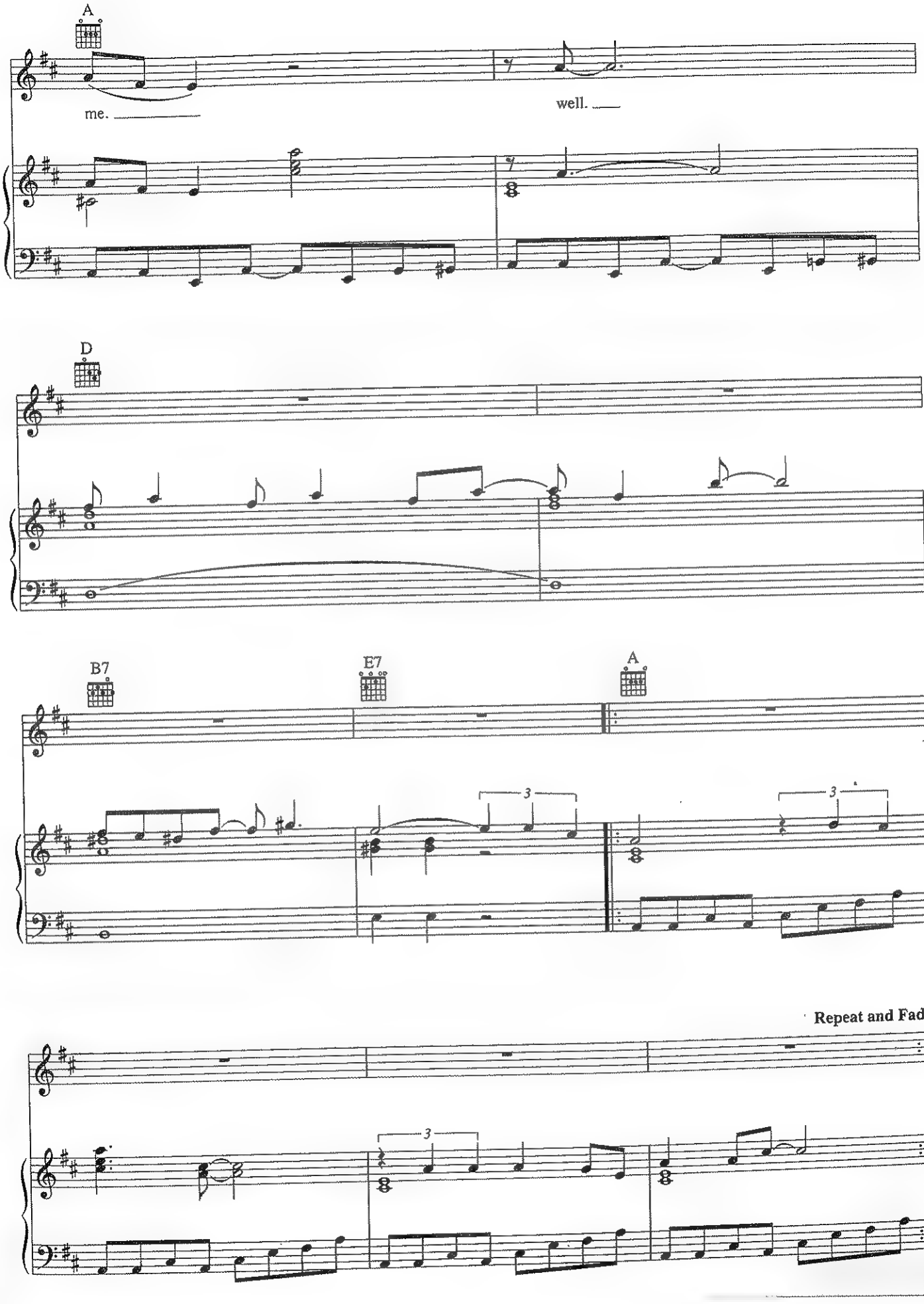

Is that so much to ask?
God, is it me or is it you?
That was then, this is now. Don't
I'll pay you back, no mat - ter what the task.
I'll make a wa - ger and I hope to lose.
ask me to be Mis - ter Clean, ba - by, I don't know how.
D.
A
You seem real - ly sure 'bout some-thing I don't know.
Time don't look like Rome is a - bout to fall.
Ring my phone now ten more times, and you will see.
3
3
D
Sure don't fall.
Take that load off, looks
Next time take the el -
Find that broke - down life
3
3


A
like you're just a - bout to go.
e - va - tor, please don't call.
and let it be.
E7
D7
To Coda
Wast - ed words,
Wast - ed words,
Wast - ed words,
Al - read-y been heard.
so ab - surd
will nev-er be heard.
Are you real - ly
Are you real - ly
Go on home, ba - by.
1
B7
E7
A
God?
Yes or
no?
2
N.C.
B7
E7
Sa - tan?
Yes or


A
no? ___
Tell __ me now,
please, _ yeah.
woh. ___
Ooh. ___
D
A

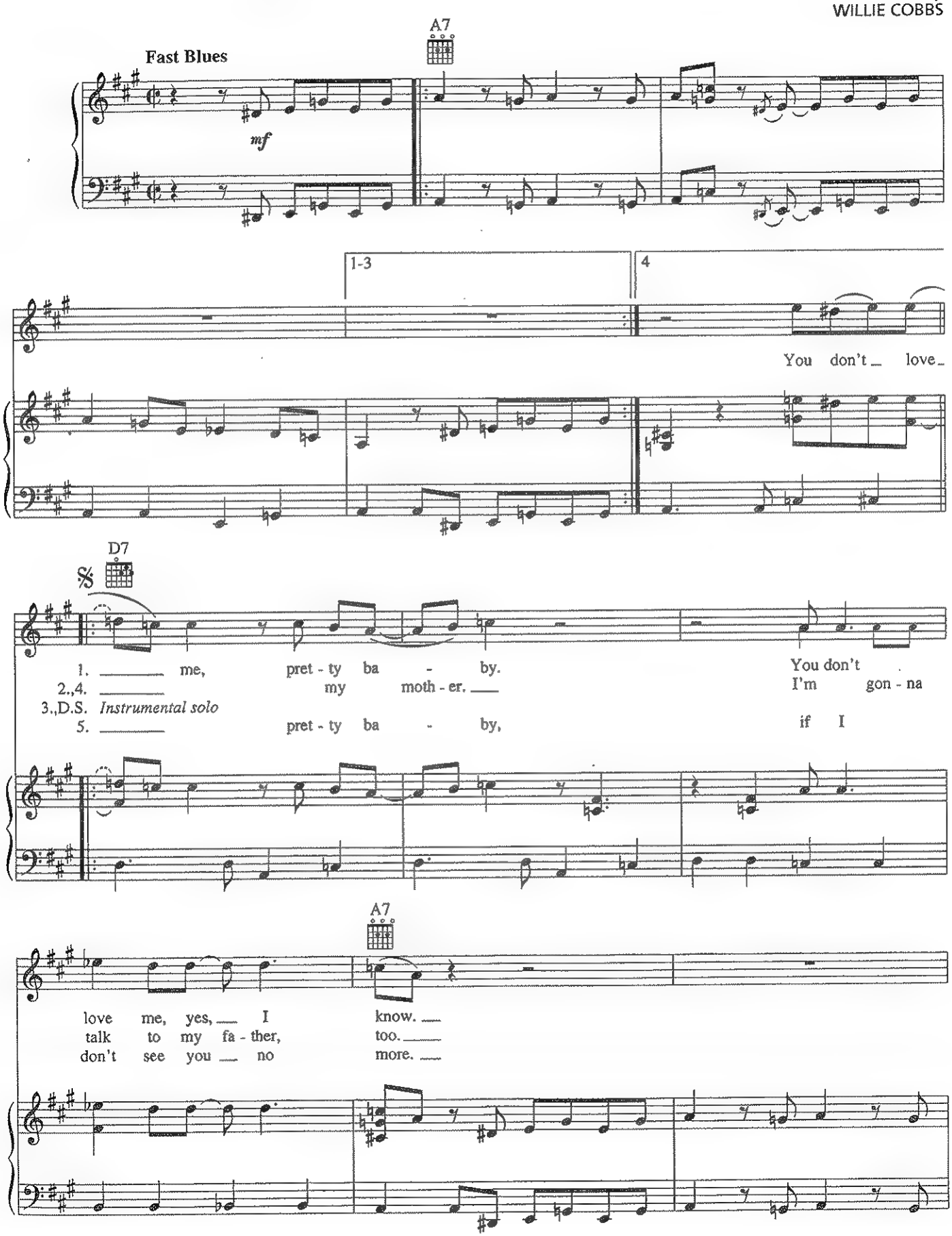

D
A
E7
D7
B7
E7
A
D.S. al Coda


CODA
B7
E7
A
Watch it on T V
D7
B7
E7
Week - days, soap - box spe - ci - al - i -
A
ty.
You know what I'm talk - in' 'bout now.
D7
B7
E7
By the way, this song for you, sin - cere - ly


A
me.
well.
D
B7
E7
A
3
3
Repeat and Fade
3

YOU DON'T LOVE ME

Words and Music by
WILLIE COBBS



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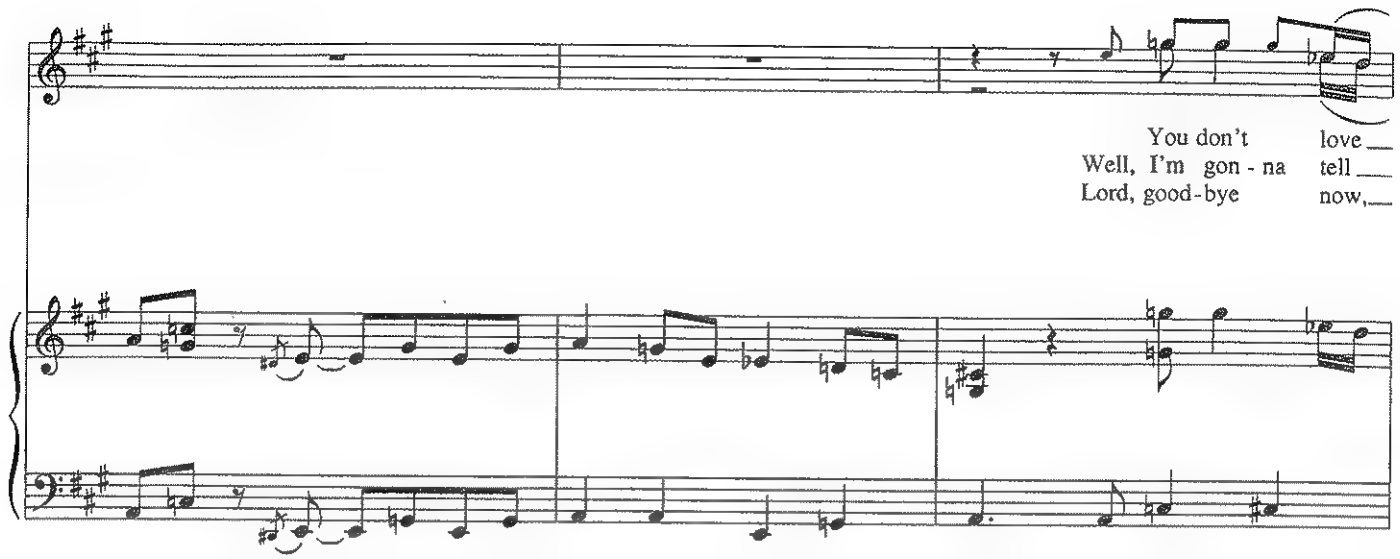
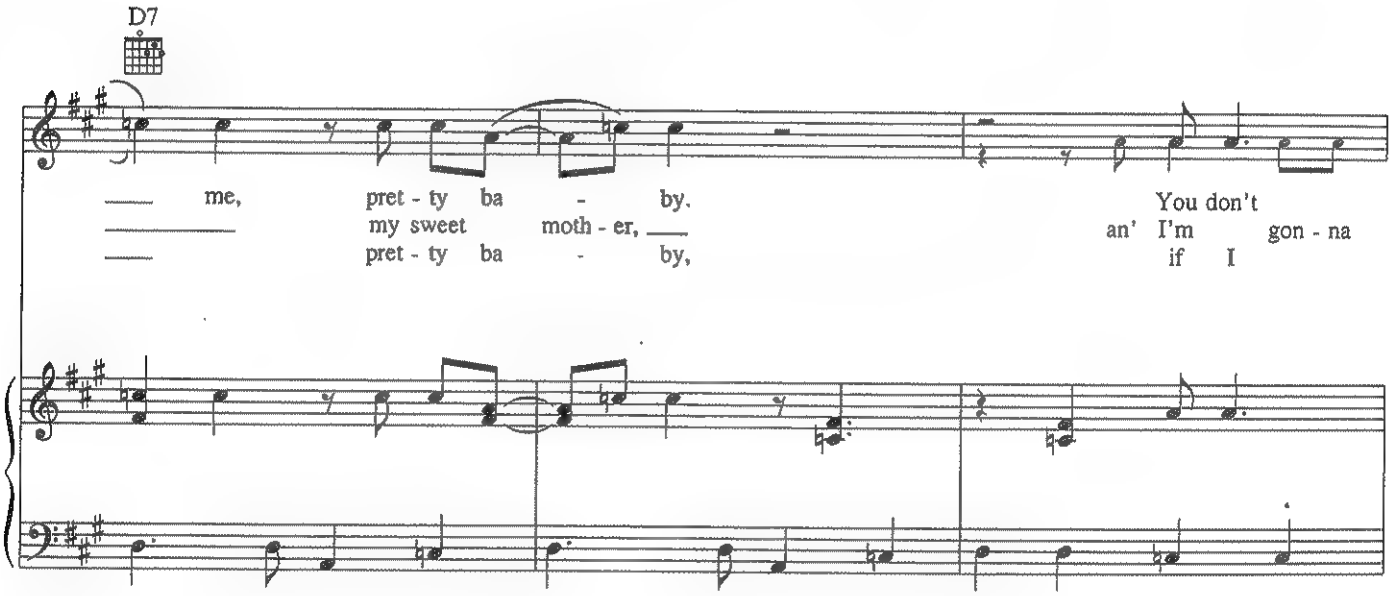
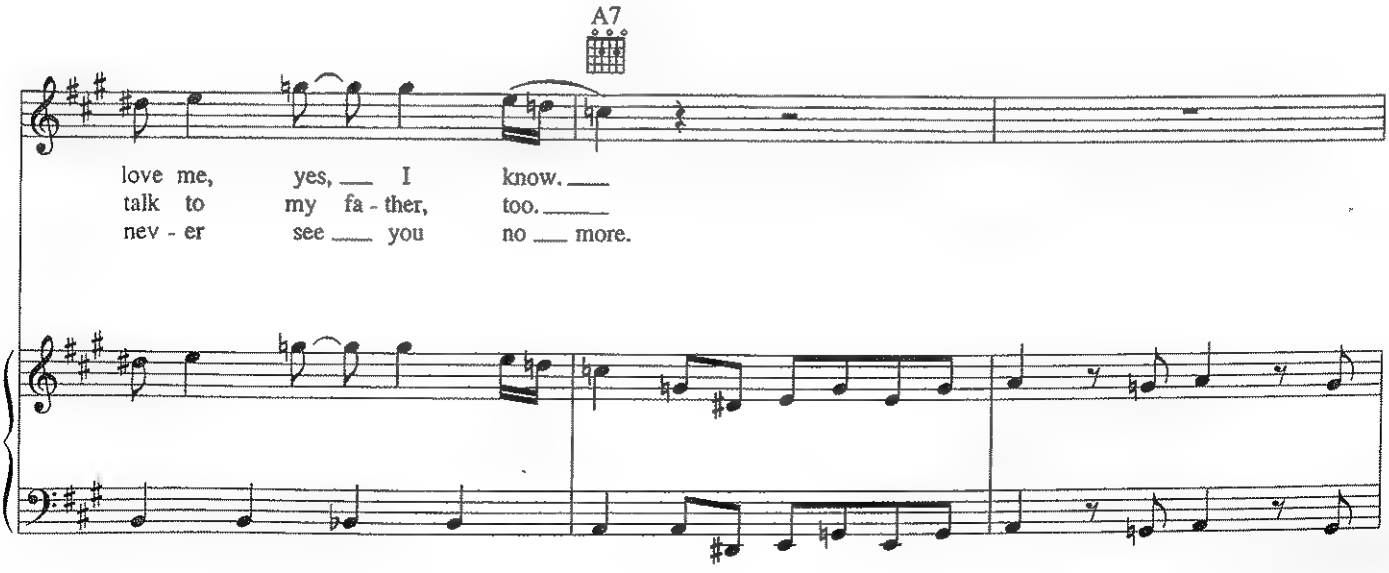
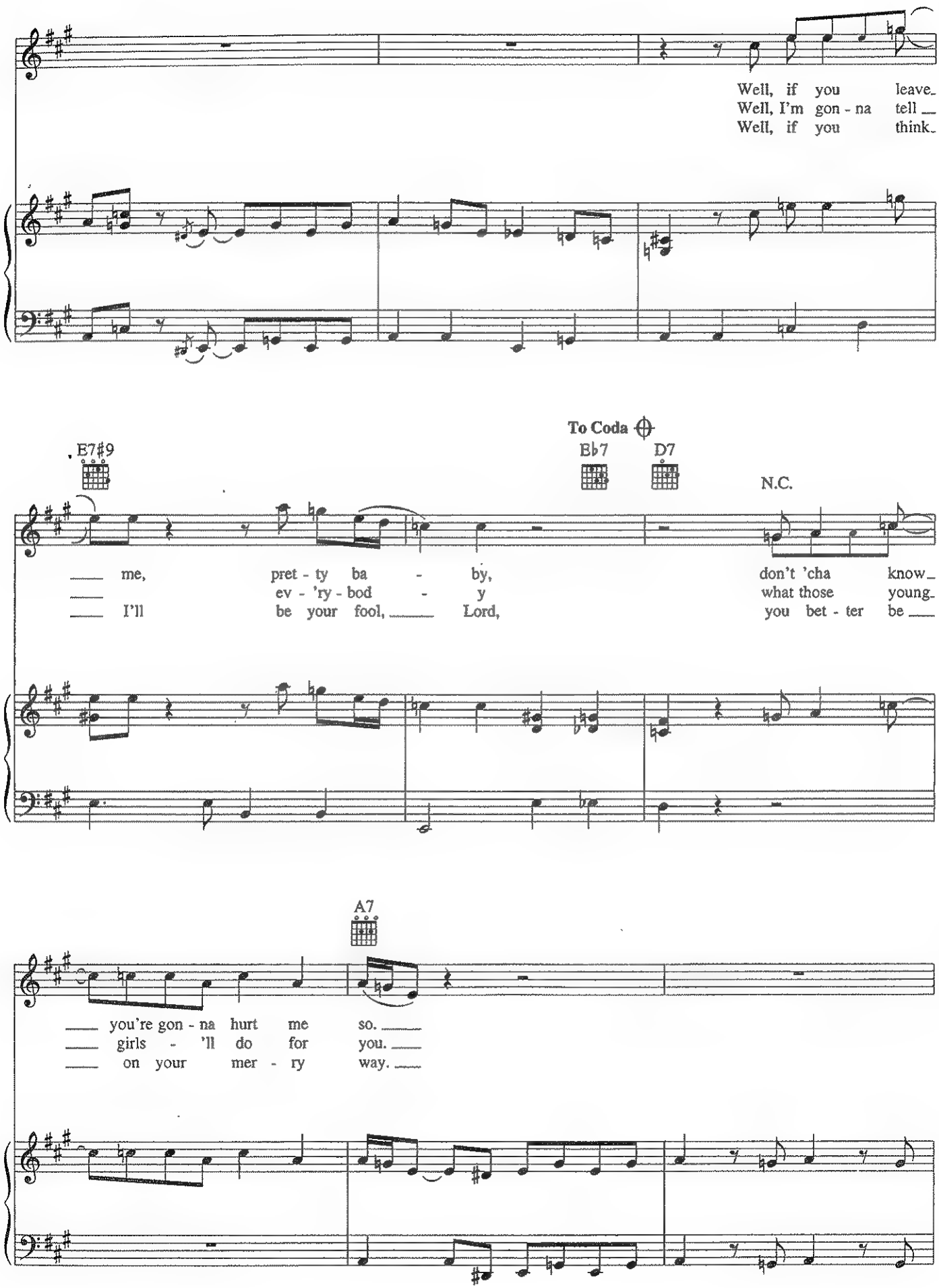
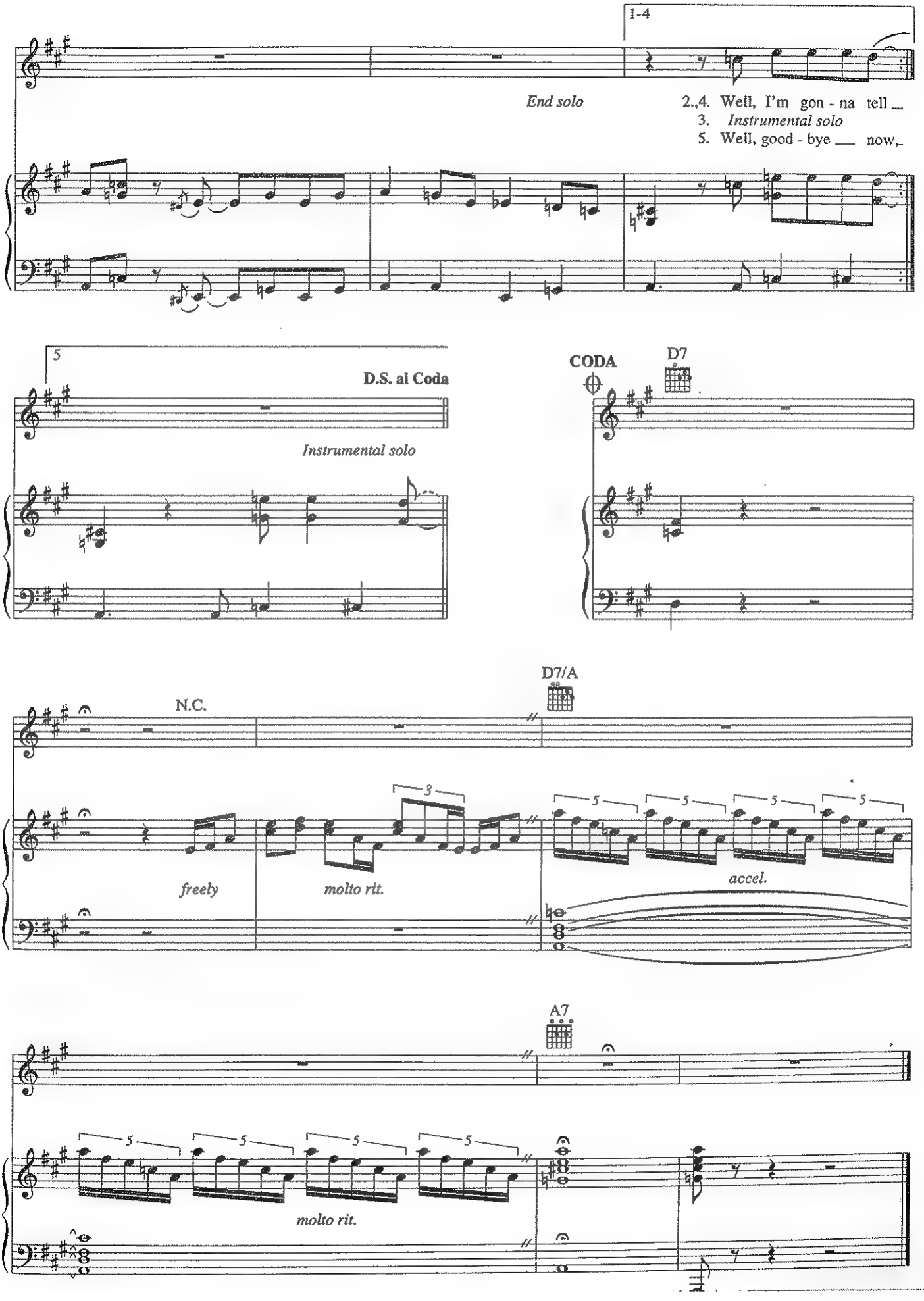

You don't love
Well, I'm gon - na tell
Lord, good-bye now,


D7
me, pret - ty ba - by.
my sweet moth - er,
pret - ty ba - by,
You don't
an' I'm gon - na
if I

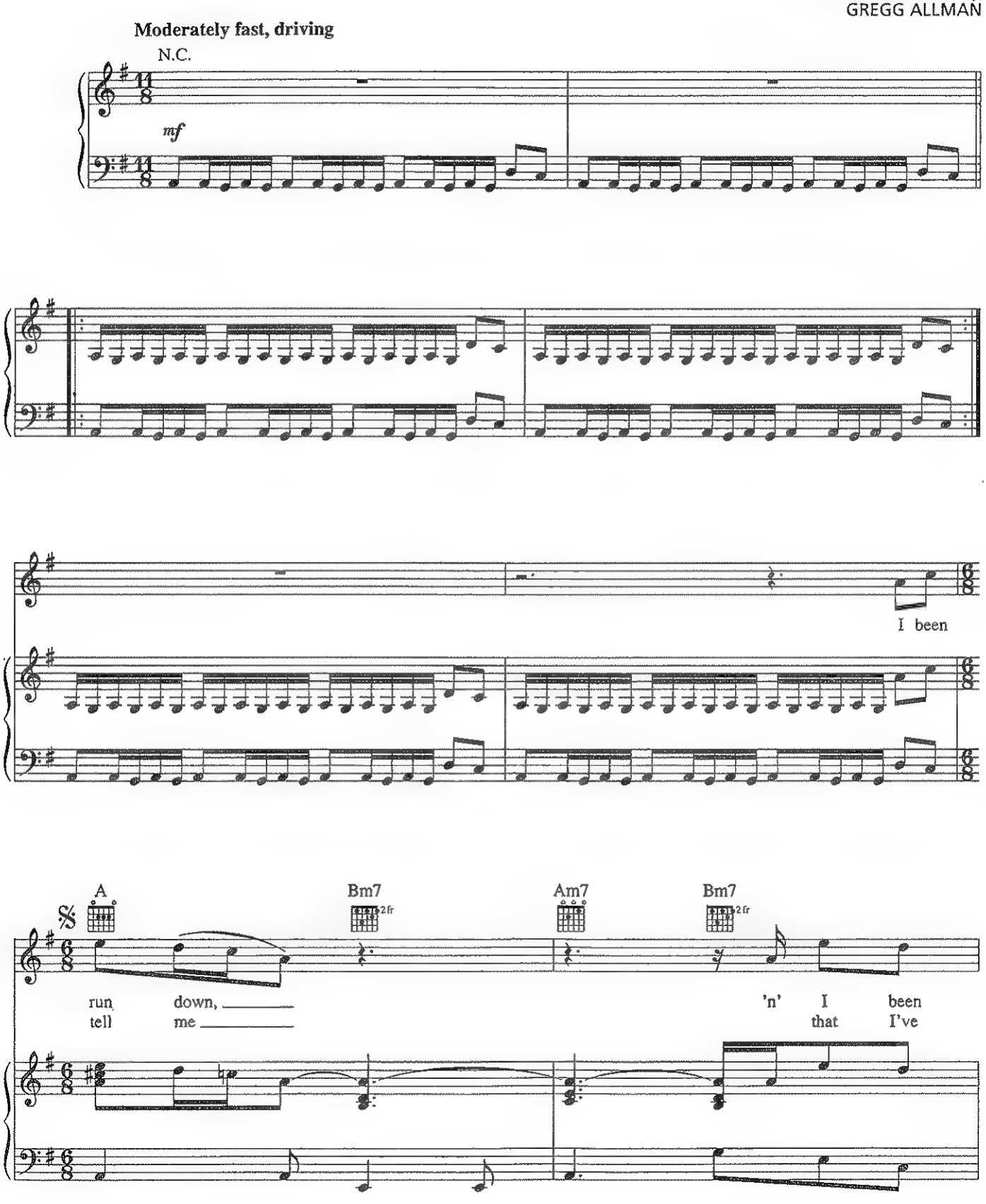

A7
love me, yes, I know.
talk to my fa - ther, too.
nev - er see you no more.


Well, if you leave_
Well, I'm gon - na tell __
Well, if you think_
To Coda
E7♯9
E♭7
D7
N.C.
__ me, pret - ty ba - by, don't 'cha know_
__ ev - 'ry - bod - y what those young_
__ I'll be your fool, ____ Lord, you bet - ter be ___
A7
___ you're gon - na hurt me so. ___
___ girls - 'll do for you. ___
___ on your mer - ry way. ___


1-4
End solo
2.,4. Well, I'm gon - na tell __
3. Instrumental solo
5. Well, good - bye ___ now,_
5
D.S. al Coda
Instrumental solo
CODA
D7
D7/A
N.C.
freely
molto rit.
accel.
A7
molto rit.

WHIPPING POST

Words and Music by
GREGG ALLMAN



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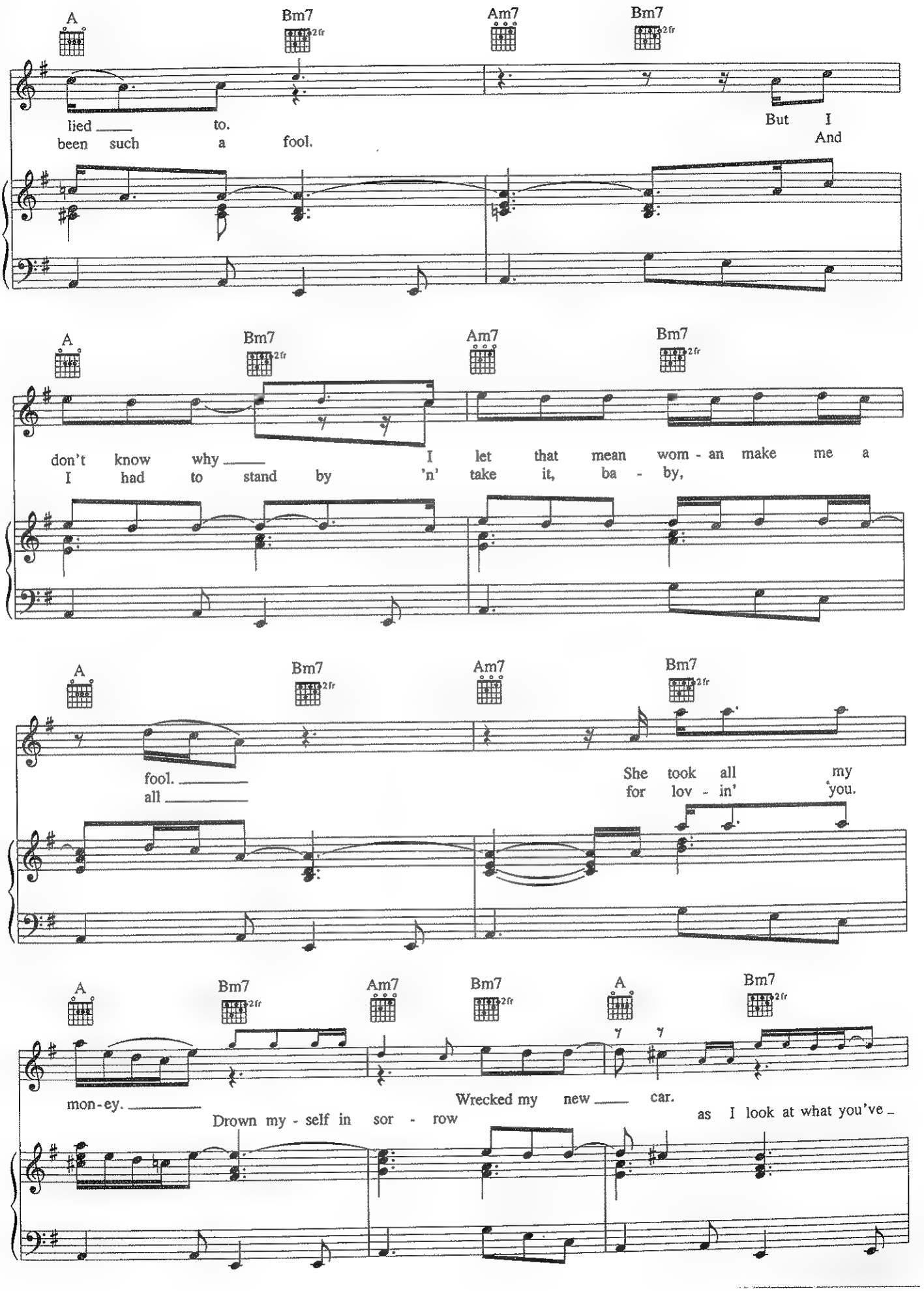
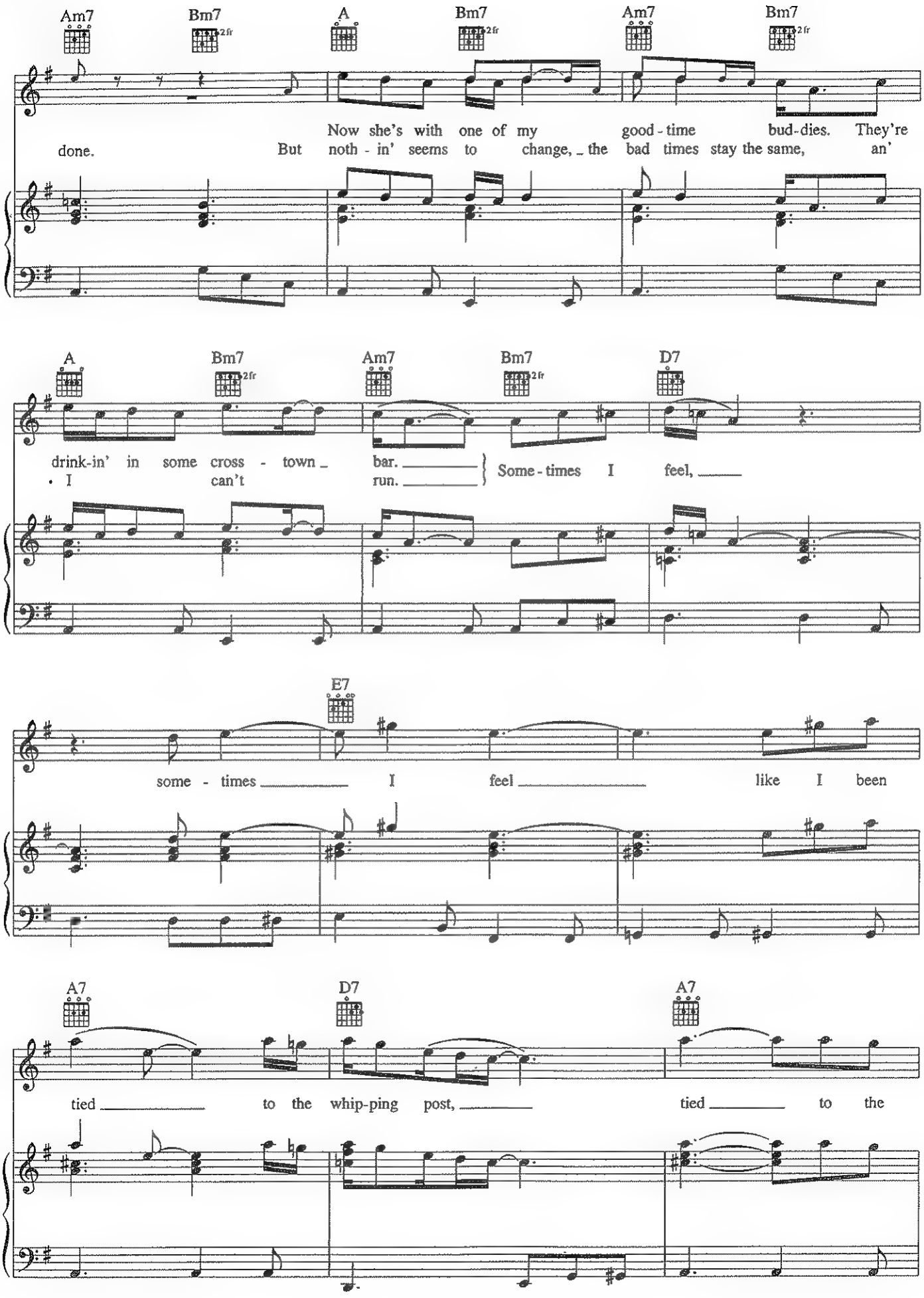
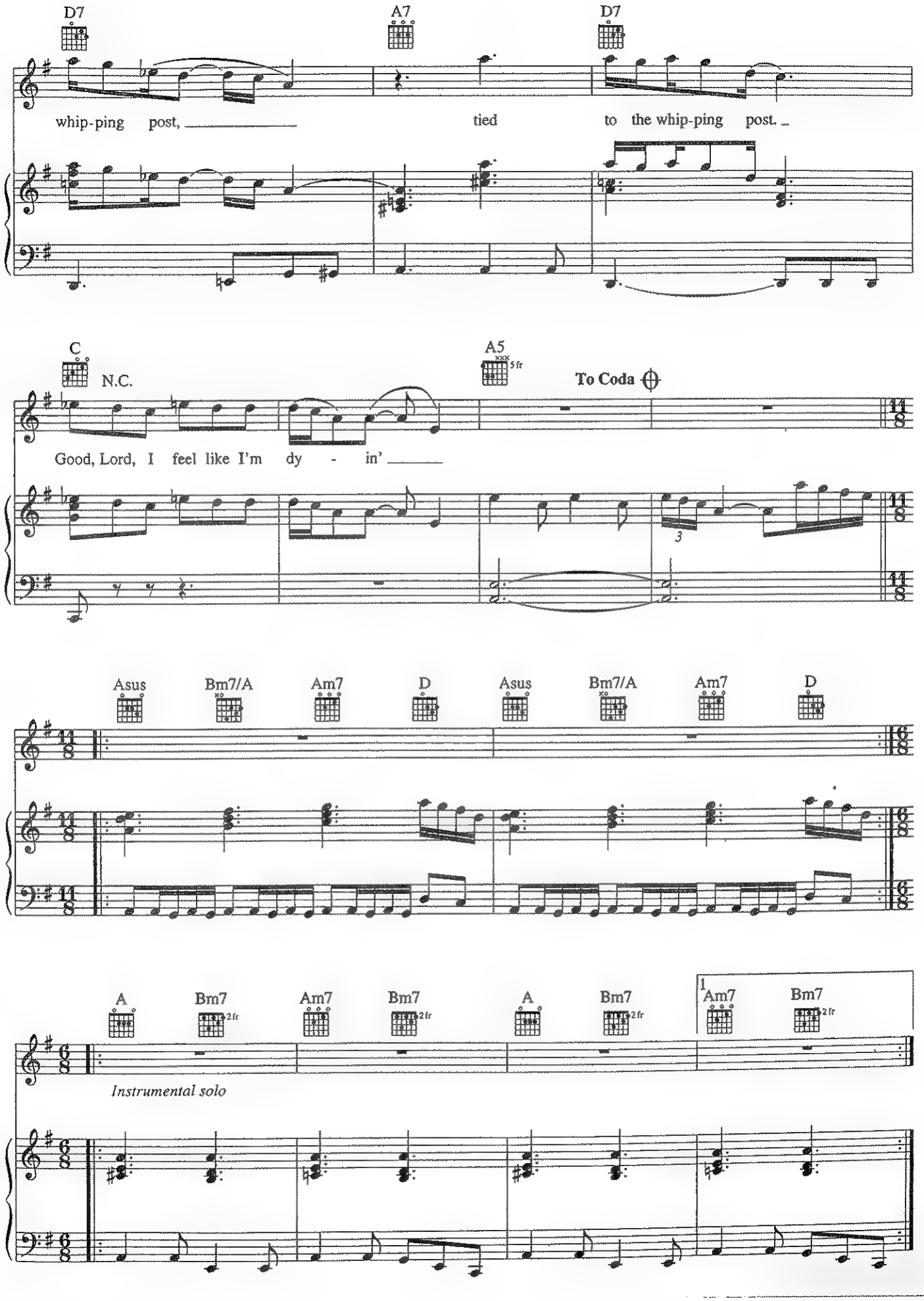
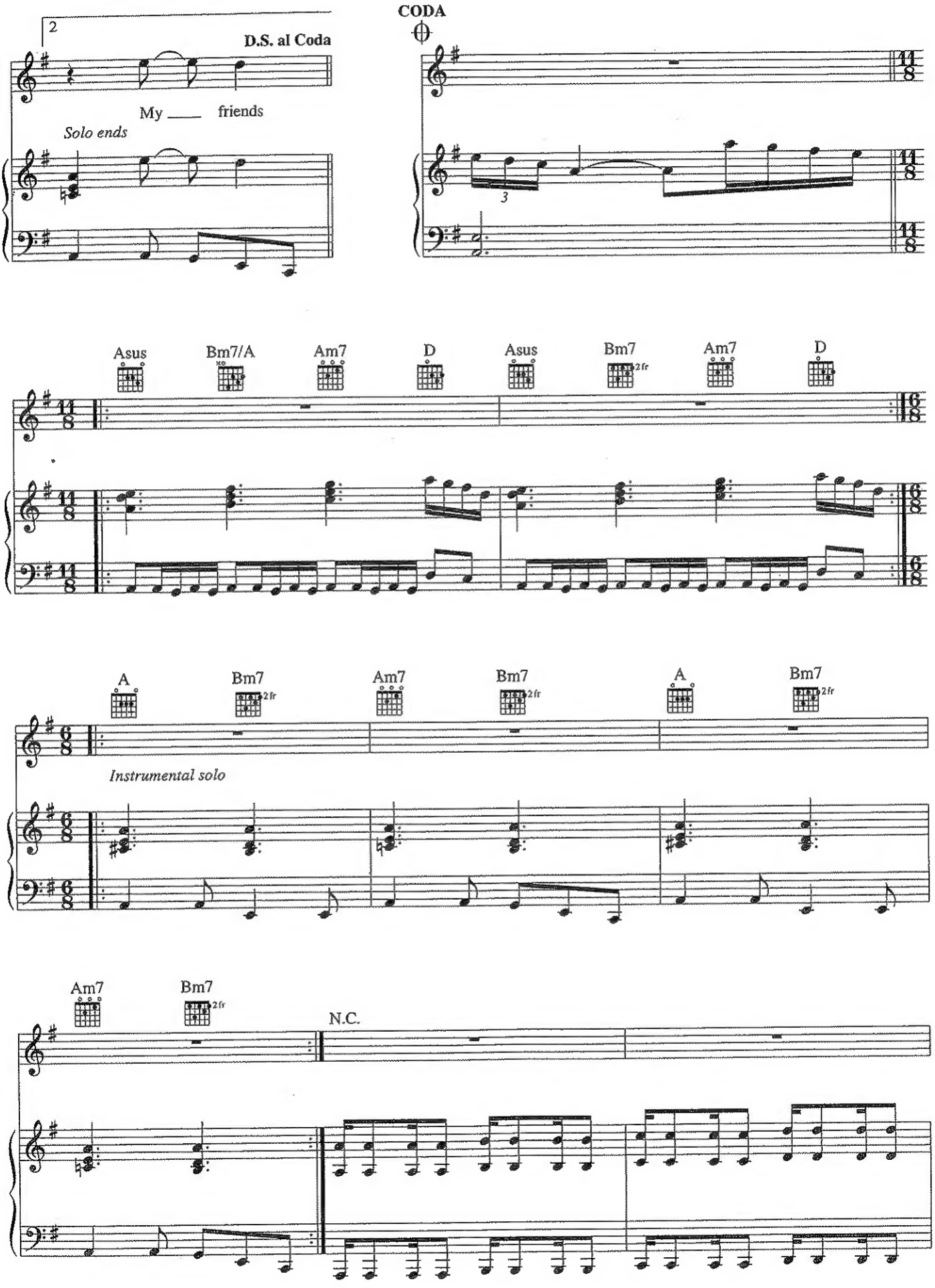
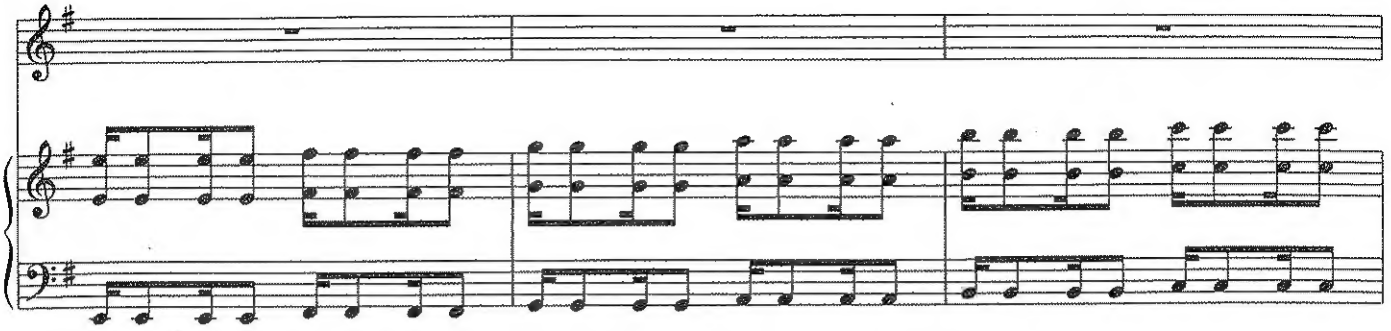
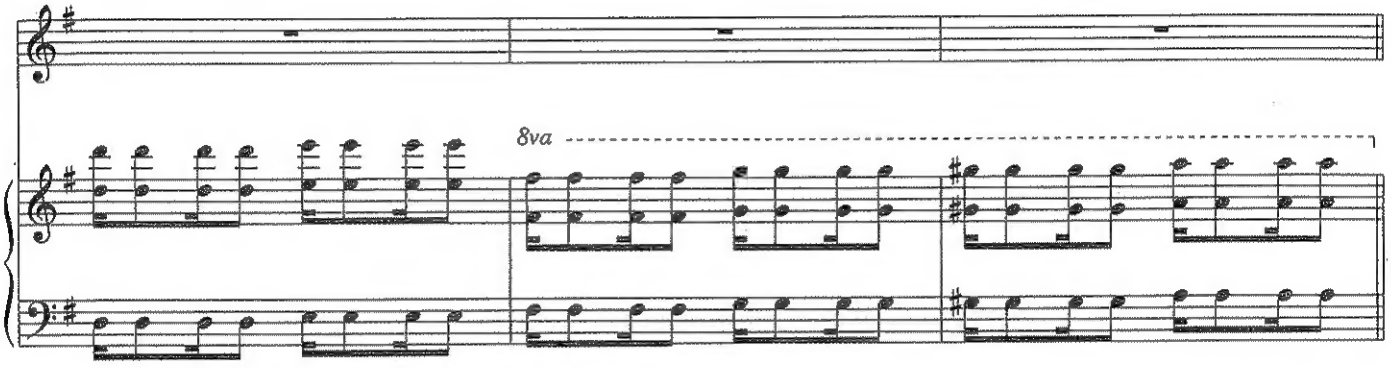

A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
lied to.
been such a fool.
But I
And
A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
don't know why
I had to stand by
I let that mean wom - an make me a
'n' take it, ba - by,
A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
fool.
all
She took all my
for lov - in' you.
A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
A
Bm7
2fr
mon-ey.
Drown my - self in sor - row
Wrecked my new car.
as I look at what you've

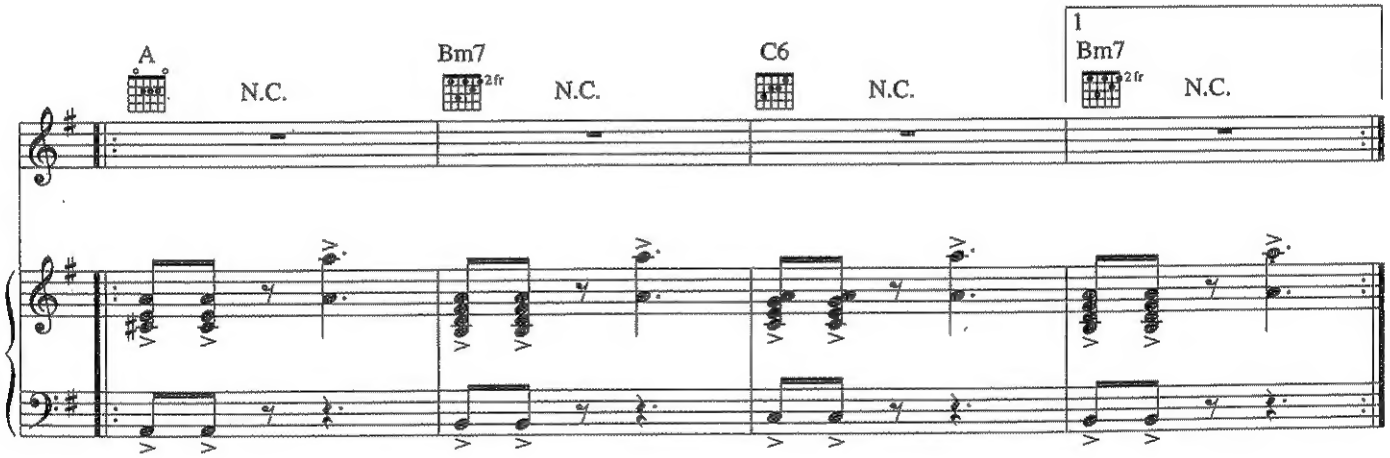

Am7
Bm7 2fr
A
Bm7 2fr
Am7
Bm7 2fr
done.
But noth - in' seems to change, the bad times stay the same, an'
Now she's with one of my good - time bud - dies. They're
A
Bm7 2fr
Am7
Bm7 2fr
D7
drink-in' in some cross - town bar.
I can't run.
Some - times I feel,
E7
some - times I feel like I been
A7
D7
A7
tied to the whip-ping post,
tied to the

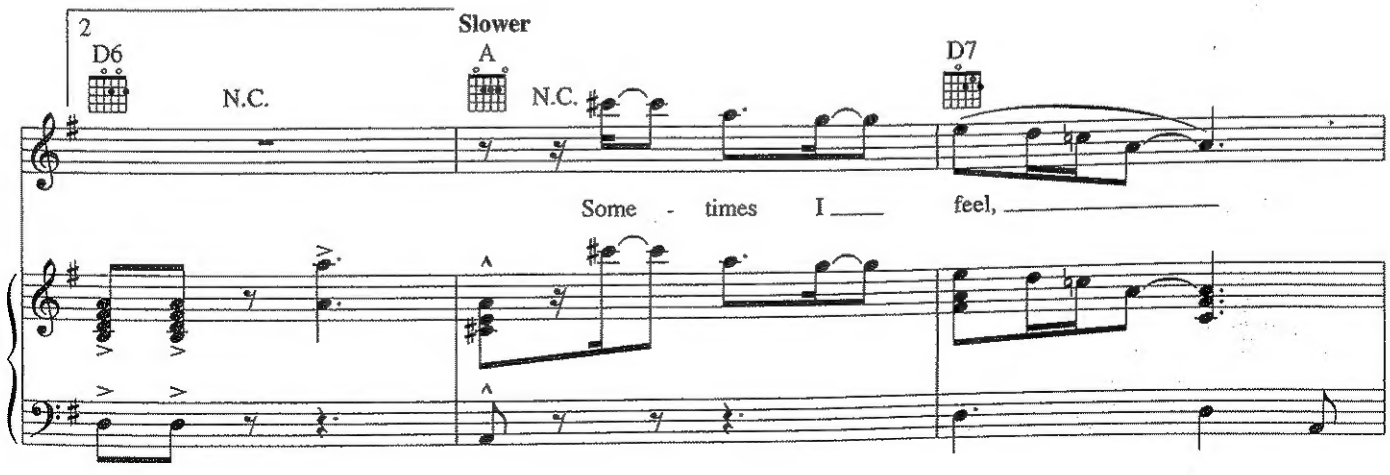

D7
A7
D7
whip-ping post, _____ tied to the whip-ping post. _
C
N.C.
A5
5fr
To Coda
Good, Lord, I feel like I'm dy - in' _____
Asus
Bm7/A
Am7
D
Asus
Bm7/A
Am7
D
A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
A
Bm7
2fr
1
Am7
Bm7
2fr
Instrumental solo

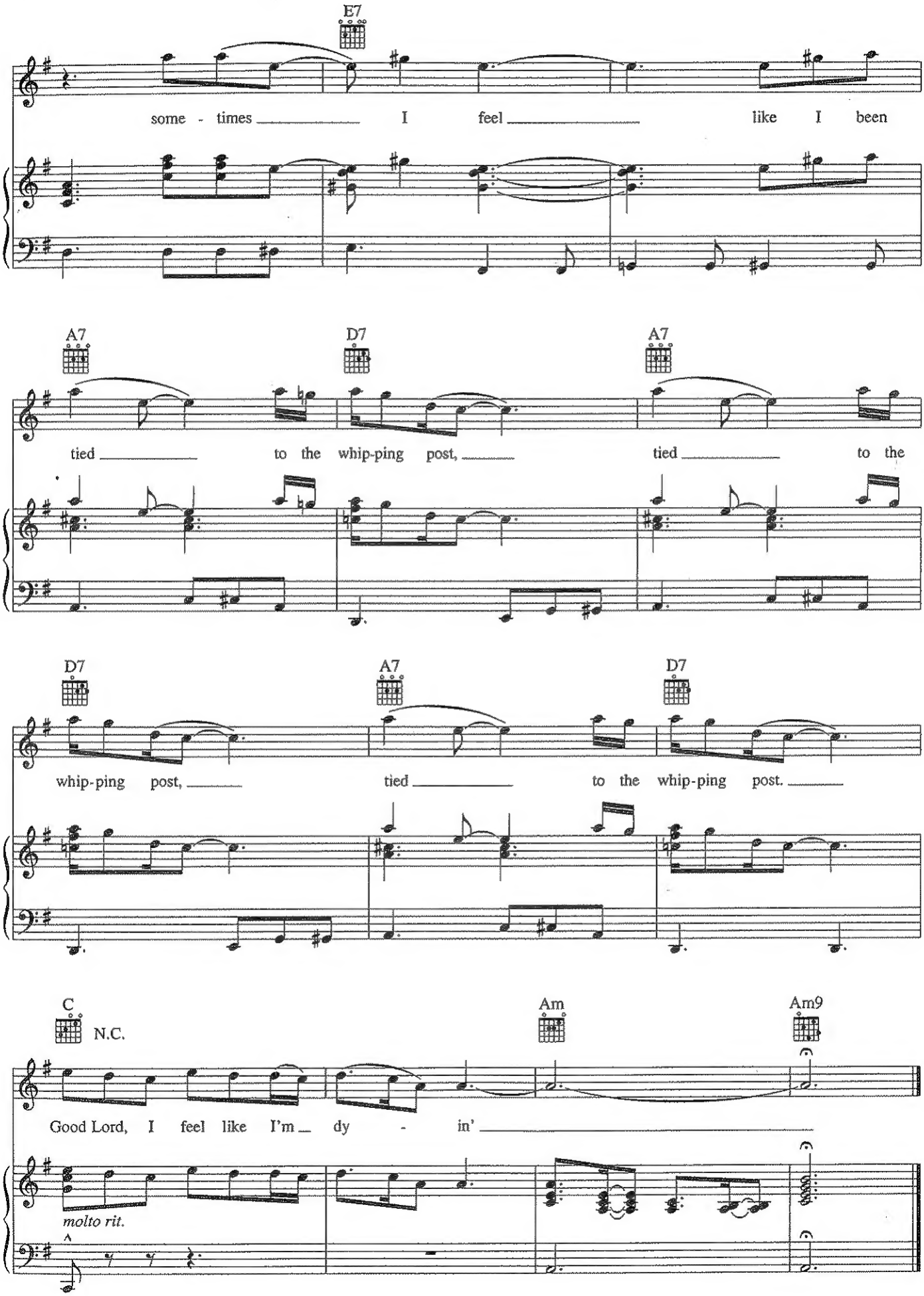

2
D.S. al Coda
My ___ friends
Solo ends
CODA
3
Asus
Bm7/A
Am7
D
Asus
Bm7
2fr
Am7
D
A
Bm7
2fr
Am7
Bm7
2fr
A
Bm7
2fr
Instrumental solo
Am7
Bm7
2fr
N.C.




8va


A
N.C.
Bm7
2fr
N.C.
C6
N.C.
1
Bm7
2fr
N.C.


2
D6
N.C.
Slower
A
N.C.
D7
Some - times I ___ feel, ___


E7
some - times I feel like I been
A7
D7
A7
tied to the whip-ping post, tied to the
D7
A7
D7
whip-ping post, tied to the whip-ping post.
C
N.C.
Am
Am9
Good Lord, I feel like I'm dy - in'
molto rit.

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Black Hearted Woman
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Gambler's Roll
Good Clean Fun
It's Not My Cross to Bear
Jessica
Little Martha
Melissa
Midnight Rider
Nobody Knows
One Way Out
Ramblin' Man
Revival
Seven Turns
Southbound
Stand Back
Statesboro Blues
Straight from the Heart
Trouble No More
Wasted Words
Whipping Post
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